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Peck's Bad Boy Abroad.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of Peck's Sun, author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.)

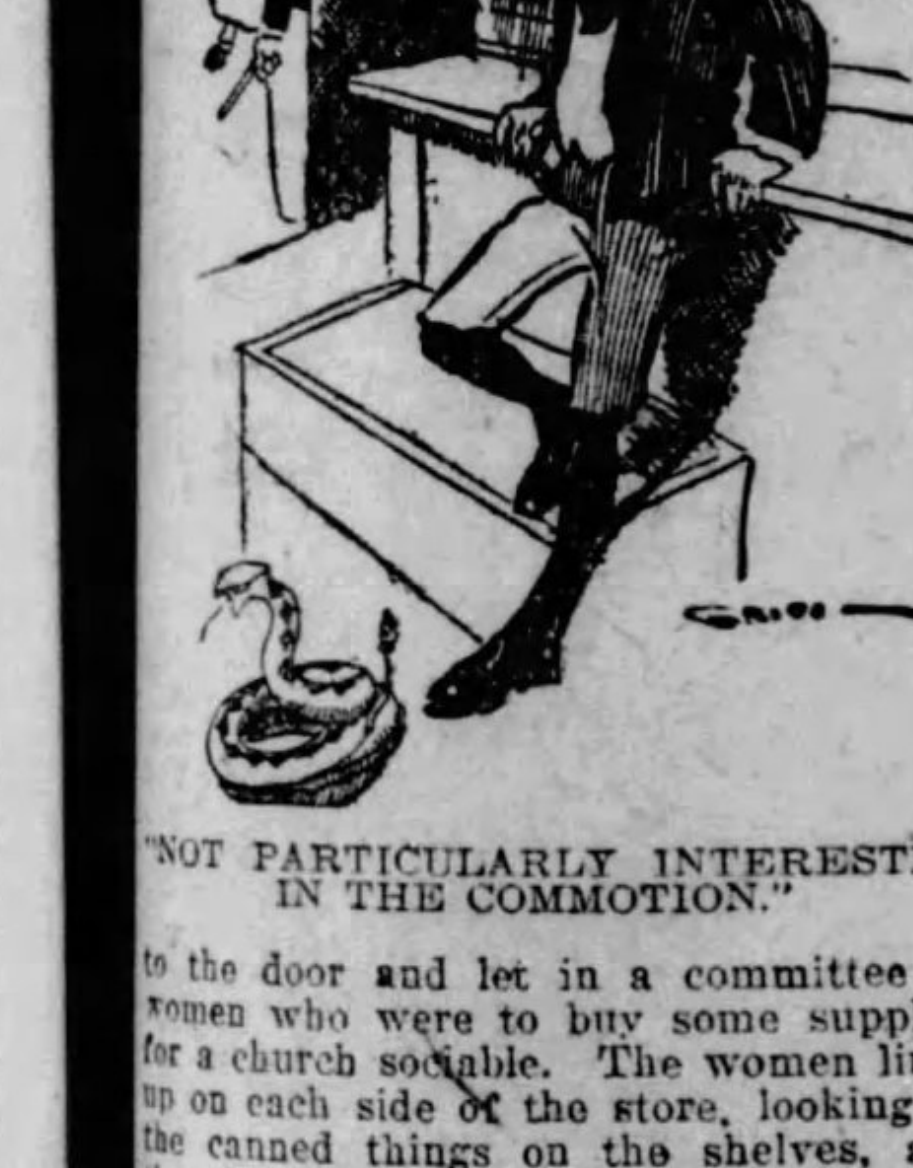
The old groceryman was sitting on the counter, with his legs stretched lengthwise, his heels resting on a sack of flour, and his back against a pile of wrapping paper, his eyes closed, his pipe gone out, and the ashes sifting from it on the cat that was asleep in his lap. He was waiting for a customer to come in and buy something to start the day's business. He had sprinkled the floor and swept the dirt up in a corner, and he was sleepy. There was a crash in front of the store a barrel of ax handles and garden tools had been tipped over on the sidewalk, the door opened with a jerk and closed with a slam, and the bad boy came in with a long paper box, perforated with holes, slammed it on the counter beside the groceryman's legs, and yelled:

"Wake up, Rip Van Winkle, the day of judgment has come, and you are still buried. You got to get a move on you or the procession will go off and leave you. Say, are you afraid of rattlesnakes? and the bad boy shook the paper box, when an ominous rattle came from within, as though a snake had shaken its tail good and plenty.

"Great Scott, boy, I believe you have got a rattlesnake in that box," and he jumped off the counter and grabbed an iron fire poker, while the boy got out his knife to cut the string on the box. "Now, lookahere, I am suffering from nervous prostration and a snake turned loose in this room would settle it with me. I am at your mercy, but by the holy smoke, if I am bitten by that snake I will kill you and your old snake. Now, take that box out of here," and the old man picked up a hatchet and got behind a barrel.

"Well, wouldn't that skin you," said the boy, as he sharpened his knife on a piece of old cheese, and felt of the edge. "Here you have been telling me for years what a brave man you were and how you were not afraid of anything that wore hair, and now you have fits because a little five-foot rattlesnake, with only ten rattles on, makes a formal call on you. Gee, but you are a squaw. Why, there is no danger in the bite of a rattlesnake, since science has taken the matter up. All you got to do when a snake bites you, and you begin to turn black, is to drink a couple of quarts of whisky and bind a poultice of limberger cheese on the wound, and go to bed for a week or ten days, and you come out all right," and the bad boy began to cut the string.

"Now, let up until I wait on these customers," said the old man, as he went



"NOT PARTICULARLY INTERESTED IN THE COMMOTION."

to the door and let in a committee of women who were to buy some supplies for a church sociable. The women lined up on each side of the store, looking at the canned things on the shelves, and the old man was trying to be polite, when the bad boy opened the box and laid on the floor a stuffed rattlesnake that was as natural as life, and touched a rattlebox in his pocket, and the trouble began. The women saw the snake curled up, ready to spring, and they all went through the door at once, tipping over everything that was loose, and screaming while the old man, when he saw the snake, got into the front show window and trembled and yelled for the police. A policeman rushed into the store, and when he saw the snake he backed out of the door, and the bad boy sat down on a box and began to eat some raisins out of a box, as though he was not particularly interested in the commotion.

"Arrest that boy with the snake," said the groceryman.

"Come out of that wid your menageries," said the policeman, shaking his club.

"Come in and get the snake if you want it," said the boy. "I don't want it any more, anyway," and he took the stuffed snake up by the head and laid it across his lap, and began to shake the rattles, and laugh at the groceryman and the policeman and the crowd that had collected in front of the store. The policeman came in laughing, and the old groceryman crawled out of the show window, and all breathed free again, and finally the policeman went out and drove the crowd away, and went on his beat again, after shaking his club at the boy, and the boy, the groceryman, the snake and the cat remained in the store. The groceryman took a swig out of a bottle of whisky to settle his nerve, and the boy took up his snake and pushed it towards the cat, which ran up a step ladder and yowled.

"Do you know, I kind of like you," said the old groceryman, as he went up behind the bad boy and took him by the throat, "and I think it would be a good thing for the community if I should just choke you to death. You are worse than a mad dog, and you are just ruining my business."

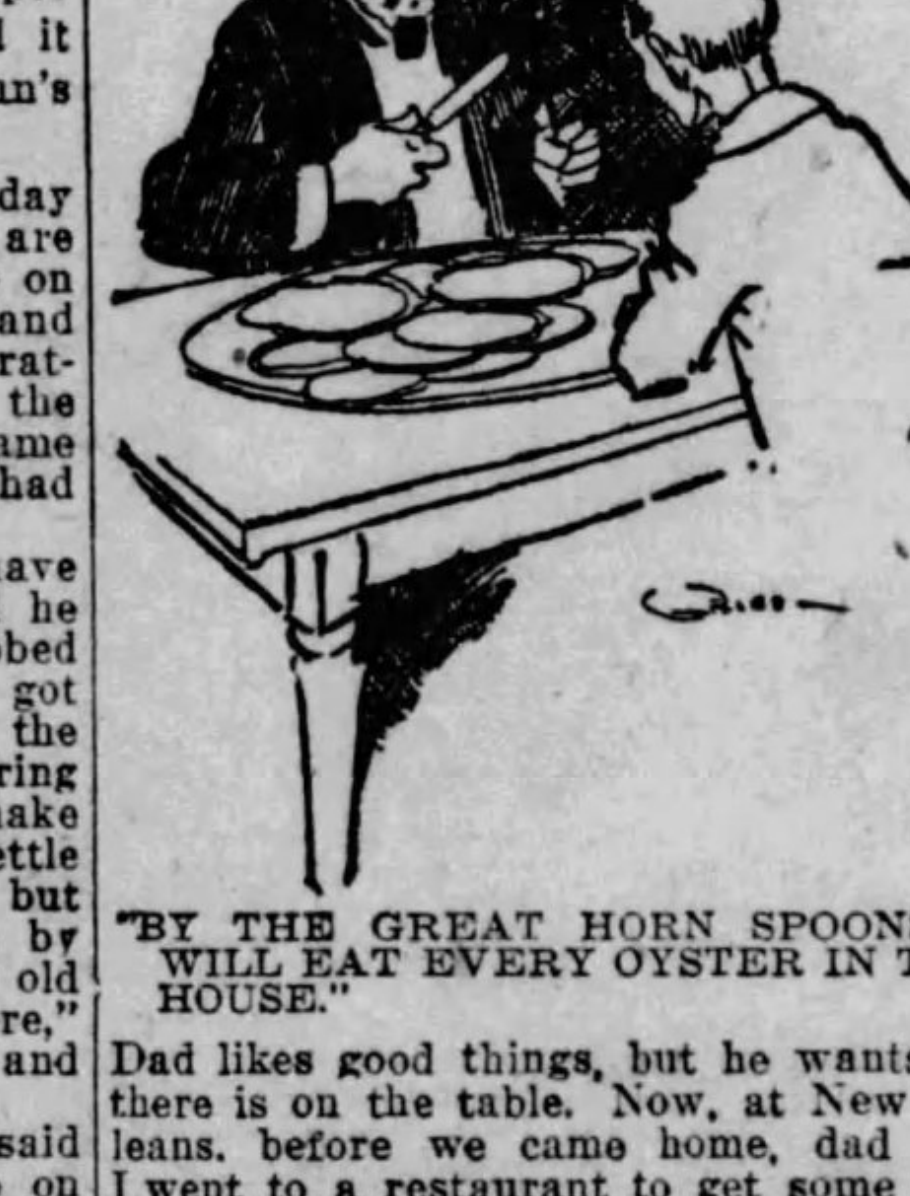
"I will give you just ten seconds to take your hand off my neck," said the bad boy, pulling out a dollar watch, and when the time is up, and you have not let loose of me, I will turn loose a couple of live snakes I have in my pocket, and some trantulas, and you will probably be bitten and swell up like a poisoned pup, and die under the counter."

"All right, let's be friends," said the old man, as he let go of the bad boy. "If your parents and the rest of the community can stand having you around, alive, probably it is my duty to be a martyr and stand my share, but you are very trying to the nerves. By the way, put that confounded stuffed snake in the ice box and sit down here and tell me something. I saw your father on the street yesterday, and he is a sight. His stomach is twice as big as it was, and he looks troubled. What has got into him?"

"Well, I'll tell you; dad has got what they call a morbid appetite. Whatever you do, old skate, don't you ever get a morbid appetite."

"What is a morbid appetite?" asked the old man, as he peeled a banana and began to eat it. "I can always eat anything that is not tied down, but I don't know about this morbid business."

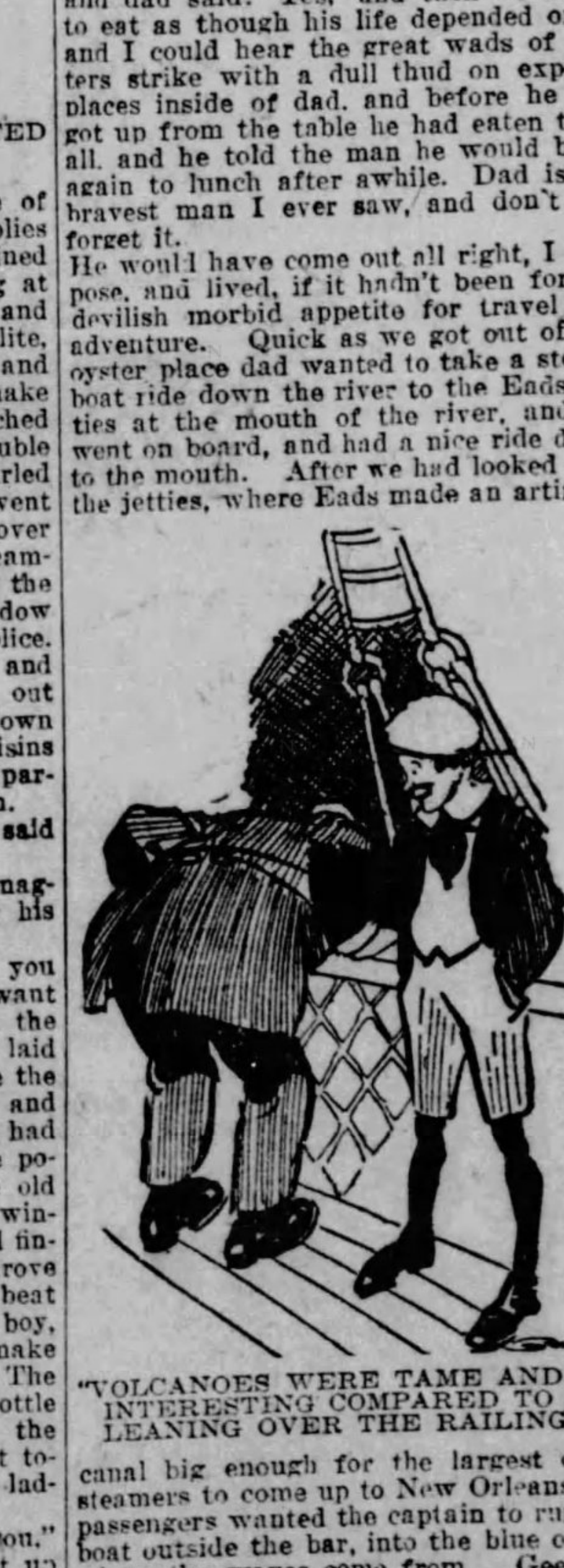
"Scientists say a morbid appetite is one that don't know when it has got enough.



"BY THE GREAT HORN SPOONS, I WILL EAT EVERY OYSTER IN THE HOUSE."

Dad likes good things, but he wants all there is on the table. Now, at New Orleans, before we came home, dad and I went to a restaurant to get some oysters, and you know the oysters there are the biggest in the world. When we got there dad was hungry, and the thought of raw oysters on the half shell made him morbid. He had a blue-point appetite, and ordered four dozen on the half shell, for himself, and one dozen fer me. Well, you would have dropped dead in your tracks if you had been there. Six waiters brought on the five dozen oysters, and each oyster was as big as a pie plate. Six dozen oysters would cover this floor from the door to the icebox. Dad almost fainted when he saw them, but his pride was at stake, and he made up his mind if he didn't eat them all the waiters would think he was a tenderfoot and so he started in. The first oyster was as big as a calf's liver, and nobody but a sword swallower could ever have got it down. Dad cut one oyster into quarters and got away with it, and after awhile he murdered another, and after he had eaten three he wanted to go home and leave them. Then is the time his little boy got in his work. I told dad if he didn't eat all the oysters the waiters and the people would mob him, that it was a deadly offense to order oysters and not eat them, and that they would probably kill us both before we got out of the place. He said: 'Hennery, I don't like oysters like I used to, and it seems to me I couldn't eat another one to save my life, but if, as you say, we are in a country where a man's life is held so cheaply, by the great horn spoon I will eat every oyster in the house, and the Lord have mercy on me.' I told him that was about the size of it, and he would eat or die, and maybe he would die anyway, and just then a wicked-looking negro with a big oyster knife came to the table and looked ugly at dad and said: 'Have another dozen?' and dad said: 'Yes,' and then he began to eat as though his life depended on it, and I could hear the great wads of oysters strike with a dull thud on exposed places inside of dad, and before he had got up from the table he had eaten them all, and he told the man he would be in again to lunch after awhile. Dad is the bravest man I ever saw, and don't you forget it.

He would have come out all right, I suppose, and lived, if it hadn't been for his devilish morbid appetite for travel and adventure. Quick as we got out of the oyster place dad wanted to take a steamboat ride down the river to the Eads jetties at the mouth of the river, and we went on board, and had a nice ride down to the mouth. After we had looked over the jetties, where Eads made an artificial



"VOLCANOES WERE TAME AND UNINTERESTING COMPARED TO DAD LEANING OVER THE RAILING."

canal big enough for the largest ocean steamers to come up to New Orleans, the passengers wanted the captain to run the boat outside the bar, into the blue ocean, where the waves come from. Gee, but I hope I may live long enough to forget the ride. We hadn't got a boat's length outside the bar before the boat began to roll and toss, and I held on to dad's hand, and wished I was dead. I told him my little tummy ached, and I wanted a lemon. Dad said my little tummy, with its three oysters in it, was not worth mentioning, and told me to look at him. Talk about your Mount Peice and your Vesuvius, those volcanoes were tame and uninteresting compared to dad, leaning over the railing, and shouting words at the sharks in the water. Why, he just doubled up like a jackknife one minute and then straightened up like an elephant standing on his hind legs in a circus the next minute, and he kept saying: 'Ye-up,' and all the passengers said: 'Poor man.' I told them he was not so poor, for he owned a brewery at home. Dad finally went to sleep with his arm and head over the rail, and his body hanging limp on the deck. The boat turned around and went back into the mouth of the river and the passengers were thanking the captain for giving them such a lovely ride, when I thought I would wake dad up, and so I touched him on the shoulder and asked him if he didn't want a few dozen more raw oysters, and he yelled murder, and began to have hydrophobia again, and hump himself, you know, the way people do when they are dissatisfied with the medicine the doctor gives. Well, we got back to New Orleans, and dad took a hack to the hotel, and told the driver not to pass any saloon where there were oyster shells on the sidewalk. We came home next day. Well, I guess I will get my snake out of the icebox, and go home and comfort dad. But, wait a minute, till that Irishman puts that chunk of ice in the icebox, and see if he notices the snake. Just then there was a sound as if a house had fallen, a 200-pound cake of ice struck the floor and the Irishman came running through the grocery with his ice tongs waving, and yelling: "There's a rattlesnake in yer icebox, mister, and ye can go to h—l for yer ice." The groceryman looked at the boy, the boy looked at the groceryman, the cat looked at both, the boy took his snake under his arm and went out, and the old man said:

"Well, you're the limit. Call again, and bring your anaconda, and a maneating tiger," and he went and scraped up the ice.—Copyright 1904 by Joseph B. Bowles. Copyright in Great Britain.

Grasping the Situation.

"I want to see the man of the house," said the fakir to the red-haired lady who opened the door.

"Do you want to see the man of the house or the boss of the house?" inquired the latter, with energy.

"I guess it's you I want to see, leddy," responded the fakir, with quick apprehension.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

AN AMBITION.

I wish I was a candidate a-ridin' round the place
An' greetin' everybody with a happy, smilin' face,
An' havin' all the folks come out a-sayin' howdy-do
An' wishin' you good luck in all you undertake to do.

It must be fine to go a-visitin' 'most every day
An' watch the big percessions pass an' hear the music play;
An' see your picture painted so artistical an' neat
A-swingin' an' a-swayin' on the banner 'crost the street.

In our debatin' circle I have learned the truth sublime
That pursuit is really better than possession, every time;
I'd like to hustle 'round a-makin' speeches through the state.
I don't want any office. 'Druther be a candidate. —Washington Star.

OLD RELIC DISAPPEARS.

The old three decker Duke of Wellington, once the pride of the British navy, is being broken up at Portsmouth. She was launched in 1852 and headed the fleet that went to the Baltic when war was declared against Russia in 1854. At that time she was the biggest man-of-war in the world, though her tonnage was only 6,071. But she carried 131 guns. "She can fire three hundred shots a minute. What can stand up to her?" said a London paper. She was of wood, of course, and represented the product of seventy-six acres of forest oak, reckoned at forty oaks, one hundred years old, to the acre.

The "Pony Express"

A Little-Known Episode in the Development of "Quick Transit" to California.

The Pony Express was one of the incidental steps in the progress of rapid news communication and financial exchanges between California and the East. Gold was discovered in California on January 19, 1848, and that event caused a rapid influx of population. It was the first state admitted to the Union in the entire western half of this country. But communication was slow, both for mails and freight. A Pacific railroad was merely a dream of the future, as was a transcontinental telegraph line. In the later 50's, when the political skies were darkening with the clouds of the coming civil war, there were three freighting and stage lines from the then western frontier to California. However, the mails and the bulk of the freight business was done across the isthmus of Panama—by steamer from New York to Aspinwall, now re-named Colon; thence by the Panama Railroad, opened in 1855, to Panama, and thence by Pacific steamers to San Francisco. The best time by this route for the mails was 22 days.

Of the overland freighting lines, the main one followed what was then known as the "Central Route," going across the plains, through South Pass and Salt Lake City, to Sacramento, thence by boat to San Francisco. From the time of the admission of California as a state the demand for more rapid mail transit grew with her increasing business interests.

In 1855, a bill was introduced in Congress by Senator Gwin, of California, to pay a subsidy of not to exceed $5,000 for a round trip for a weekly mail over the Central Route between St. Louis and San Francisco. The bill went to the committee on Military Affairs, and was never heard of afterwards. But in the latter part of 1859, the freighting firm of Russell, Majors & Waddell, who were running a line of freight wagons overland from St. Joseph to Sacramento, were induced, by the efforts of Senator Gwin, to undertake a letter express, the Senator's argument being that, if they would demonstrate the feasibility of steady communication, summer and winter, on a schedule shorter than the 22 days via Panama, a contract could be obtained from the government for handling virtually all of the transcontinental letter mail.

The above named firm could see no money in the project as an independent proposition, but went into it as a speculation, in the hope of obtaining a government contract which would recoup the inevitable losses. They incorporated the "Central Overland California and Pike's Peak Express company," taking in their general superintendent, B. F. Ficklin, and three employes, to make up the statutory number of incorporators. This new company took oved the firm's stage line from Atchison to Salt Lake City, and purchased the Chorpenning mail contract and stage outfit, which was operating a monthly line between Salt Lake City and Sacramento. The new company also purchased the franchise and equipment of a company operating a daily stage line between Leavenworth and Denver. All this was done to secure stations on the projected express line. The new letter express did not take the place of these stage and mail lines, which were operated independently of it.

The letter express plan, as it was carried out, contemplated a mail line on horseback betweene St. Joseph and Sacramento, 1,950 miles. At the latter city the mail was transferred to a waiting steamer, and was taken as speedily as possible to San Francisco, which was the business terminus. This service was called the "Pony Express," in popular parlance—for a horse was called a "pony" anywhere west of the Missouri in those days. To start the service, 60 wiry and fearless young men were employed as riders, there were 100 station keepers in addition to those at the already established stage stations, and 420 strong, wiry horses were purchased.

The start was made on April 3, 1860, at the same hour eastward from San Francisco via Sacramento, and westward from St. Joseph, Mo. The route was announced to pass, from the latter town, "through Forts Kearney, Laramie and Bridger, Great Salt Lake City, Camp Floyd, Carson City, the Washoe silver mines, Placerville and Sacramento."

The mail carried was limited to 20 pounds; but this weight was rarely reached. It was carried in a peculiar leather arrangement, which fitted closely down on the saddle, with slits made to fit over the horn and tree of the saddles, which were all alike. On this were four leather pockets, two on each side, one in front and one behind the rider's legs. All were locked. One was for way mail, to which each station-keeper had a key, and in which was a way-bill, on which the time of arrival and departure were recorded. The other three could be opened only at military posts, and at Salt Lake City. This quadruplex saddle-bag was transferred from horse to horse, and from rider to rider, along the entire route, until it reached the other end of the line.

Everybody knows that the present rate of letter postage is two cents "for each ounce, or fraction thereof." The rate at first by the Pony Express was $5 per half ounce! As a consequence, letters were written on thin, tough paper, so as not to exceed the half ounce limit. Large sums of money were carried, but always in the form of drafts or bank notes. Certain Eastern newspapers got out special issues on tissue paper—but these were more to show enterprise than anything else, for few people were able to pay $15 to $20 postage on a single newspaper. The rate was later reduced to $2.50 per half ounce.

The original plan was to have stations, with fresh horses, every 25 miles. The rider who started from St. Joseph (or Sacramento) mounted his horse at the appointed moment. Accuracy in this was needful, because (so far as the St. Joseph rider was concerned) the time of departure was widely advertised in the East, and he could not start earlier than the minute which had been reported to the business world. For example, the first start was made westward at 4 p. m., on Tuesday, April 3, 1860, immediately on the arrival of the train and mail from the East over the Hannibal & St. Joe railroad. A ferry boat was in waiting—to carry the mail "saddlebags" across the Missouri, where the Pony Express rider took charge and started westward. The first express left St. Joseph at 6:30 p. m., April 3. It arrived in San Francisco at 1 a. m., April 14.

The original plan was to have its stations 25 miles apart. The rider went these 25 miles on one horse. When he reached the station, a second horse, saddled and bridled, was waiting. He lifted his mail saddlebags to the second horse, and started off, not a half-minute being lost in the transfer. A second transfer of the same kind was made at the second station, 50 miles out. At the third station—75 miles—the rider transferred his mail saddlebags, and so it went across the continent, east and west.

At Placerville and Carson City were the eastern termini of the telegraph lines from San Francisco. There was wild excitement in the latter city when the telegraph flashed a summary of general news, only nine days old, instead of 22 days, the shortest possible time by the Panama route, up to that time the quickest. The California people, especially the business men, went wild. At Sacramento the whole city turned out with bands and cannon to greet the rider. The only time lost was enough to deliver the mail for that city; then the carrier was hust'ed on board a waiting steamer, and hurried to San Francisco, which was reached at 1 a. m., April 14, 1860. A huge procession of citizens, with the fire department, escorted the messenger from the wharf to the office of the Alta Telegraph, the end of his journey.

The distance from St. Joseph, Mo., to Sacramento, Cal., by the Pony Express route, is 1,950 miles, which was covered in a schedule time of eight days, as against 22 days by the Panama route. The shortest time ever made by the Pony Express was in the delivery of President Lincoln's inaugural address, made on March 4, 1861. Special arrangements were made for this, because the whole Pacific coast was interested in knowing what the new President had to say on secession and the preservation of the Union. Extra ponies were at hand every ten miles, and the 1,950 miles from St. Joseph to Sacramento were covered in 7 days, 19 hours—the quickest time the Pony Express ever made.

The exigencies of the service soon led to changes, due to the character of the country. The distances between stations were shortened, wherever it developed that the natural obstacles were too great to make the best time. The original schedule provided for an average rate of eighteen miles an hour. Eventually this was cut to ten miles per hour. The improvement of the service, in the interests of fast time, called for a better equipment when the Pony Express got into perfect working order—when it had, from St. Joseph to Sacramento, 190 stations, 200 station keepers, 200 assistant station-keepers, 80 riders, and 500 horses, to cover the 1,950 miles between Sacramento and St. Joseph, at distances averaging 200 miles there were division agents to provide for emergencies.

The life of the Pony Express was short. It began on April 3, 1860, with a weekly service. From June 10, of the same year, it was twice a week. Virtually no aid was extended to the line, except the issue of government revolvers and cartridges to the riders. When the first telegraph line across the continent was completed—that of the Pacific Telegraph company, October 24, 1861—the Pony Express passed out of existence. In its sixteen months of existence, it cost, for equipment, $100,000; for maintenance, $30,000 per month; for expenses due to the Nevada Indian war, $75,000; other incidental expenses, $45,000. Total is $700,000. The total receipts were less than $500,000, leaving a net loss of over $200,000.

This article is already too long to describe the Indian fighting which was incidental to the Pony Express service. Many of the riders were killed by Indians on the war-path. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) was for a short time in his early manhood, one of the riders, and in his autobiography he tells in succinct diction, his experiences. But, for the one man who escaped the Indians, there were a dozen who fell before them. To them, the men who fell in doing their duty, let us give honor!

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

FLORIDA IS PROSPEROUS

State Produces Important Naval Supplies.

"It hasn't been so many years ago," said Mr. T. S. Wilmarth, a respected citizen of Jacksonville, Fla., at the Arlington, "that the trade of Florida went to Savannah or New York. This was because the business of that period followed the cotton which was then marketed outside the state. But this order has been changed, and now Jacksonville is the commercial center, as well as the metropolis. It is today a better town than before it was laid in ashes by the destructive fire of May, 1901, and its prospects for still further growth are excellent.

"The general condition of things in Florida is satisfactory and our local interests are in a flourishing condition. One of the chief sources of wealth down our way is the production of naval stores, all of which comes from the pine forests and as to which Florida leads all the southern states. This business will last for a good many years yet, and after the turpentine supply has given out the timber is still valuable."—Washington Post.

NOT ACQUAINTED.

"Away back in 1860," said Mr. George W. Harvey, the popular restaurant proprietor, "the presiding genius at our raw-box counter was a very good-natured but intensely ignorant black man who had but lately landed in Washington, and who, prior to coming here, had lived all his life in Charleston, S. C. This negro was so deft in his work and so obliging that he soon had a big circle of friends and some of the famous men of that day used to engage him in conversation for the fun of listening to his odd replies.

"I recollect that on one occasion one of our patrons was asking old Tom as to his acquaintance with celebrities of the period. Asked if he knew Sam Houston, Stephen A. Douglas, Alexander H. Stephens and Charles Sumner, the old fellow shook his head and denied all knowledge of these illustrious Americans. Half a dozen more were mentioned in quick succession and again Tom had to admit that he was unacquainted.

"'I tell you how it is, boss,' said he; 'I isn't bin up in dis part of de country bery long, an' dem niggers you called off is all strangers ter me.'"—Washington Post.

AN ARAB SHEIK.

The Arab sheik is a picturesque personality, a sort of Oriental boss, who rules his village or district. He is really the father of the community over which he rules, and combines paternal and judicious functions. At one time these picturesque characters were quite far removed from civilization, but now the thousands of Americans and Europeans visit Egypt each winter the sheik and his subjects are actually in touch with the highest types of modern civilization.

NEW TOBACCO S.

A remarkable state of contraband has just been brought to light in Spain, where, although all the tobacco growing colonies have been seized, the growing of tobacco, for which the Provinces of Malaga, Almeria and Xeres are admirably adapted, is prohibited. All the same, tobacco is not only grown, but is cultivated in sufficient quantities to employ four factories, of which the products are for sale throughout Spain. After a recent council the King produced a packet of cigars, and, offering one to each of the ministers, said pleasantly: "Try these. To my thinking they are excellent cigars. They have been sent to me as a present from Andalusia, where, I am told, they are manufactured by contraband from Spanish grown tobacco." This incident is expected to put matters on a better footing.

THE DOVES OF FLORENCE

Florence, like London, has its swarms of ownerless doves, and the birds of the ancient Tuscan capital have just been the objects of a legal decision which may not be without its interest for British leaders. A boy had snared or otherwise seized one of these winged waifs of the Piazza della Signora, and a private coachman had bought the bird from the boy and concealed it in his carriage. Both boy and coachman were hauled before the praetor, but that magistrate strongly held by the view which is generally repudiated in London. He declared that the principal of "res nullis" applied, and acquited both defendants on the ground that these pigeons are the property of nobody in particular.—London Globe.

A SURE THING.

A crowd standing around one of the bookmakers at Overland park, Denver, one day during the races, was given an opportunity to have a little joke on that self-important person, who was interrupted in his talk to the men by a well-dressed man who forced his way to him and said something excitedly.

The bookmaker beat on the railing before him and called for attention. "Gentlemen!" he shouted, "I have been asked to say that a pocketbook containing $500 has been lost by or stolen from a gentleman here who says he will give a reward of $50 for it."

"Seventy-five dollars!" yelled some wag on the outskirts of the crowd.

"Ninety dollars!" came from some one else instantly.

"One hundred dollars!" "$125!" "$150!"

In a moment the enthusiastic bids for the lost purse caused its owner to retreat to the grandstand and the bookmaker to say things which were drowned in the laughter of his audience.—Collier's Weekly.

MAGNETIC SANDS.

In the District of Slavanger, in the southwestern part of Norway, there is a place called Jaederen, a flat strip of coast less than a mile long, which is notorious for shipwrecks. Now a Norwegian physicist has discovered that the sand of Jaederen is strongly magnetic, owing to an admixture of magnetic iron ore. He found also that at a distance of three miles from the shore a ship's compass showed a deviation of a whole degree from its true position. The cause of the numerous shipwrecks, therefore, is obvious.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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CHAPTER XXV—(Continued.)

"Do they know you have any timber land over there?" asked Miller.

"Oh, yes, I guess they do," replied the Colonel.

"Then I don't believe I'd chip in," advised Miller. "Bartell would throw it up to you."

"I reckon you are right," said Barclay, "but for the Lord's sake do something. It never will do to let this thing fall through."

"I've done all I can," said Miller, dejectedly. "Bartell's got the whole gang hoodooed—the blasted blockhead! Wouldn't he make a fine representative in the legislature?"

The Colonel went back to his seat, and Wilson came to Miller, just as Alan approached.

"It's going to fall flatter than a pancake," said Wilson. "My company simply cannot afford to buy the right of way. Can't you choke off that illiterate fellow over there or—or buy him off?"

"He ain't that sort," said Miller, disconsolately.

Alan glanced at his father and mother. On their wrinkled faces lay ample evidences of dejection. Up to Bartell's speech he had seemed buoyantly hopeful, but his horizon had changed; he looked as if he were wondering why he had treated himself to such a bright view of a thing which had no foundation at all.

At this juncture Abner Daniel rose from his seat near the stove and slowly walked forward till he stood facing the audience. Immediately quiet reigned, for he was a man who was invariably listened to.

"Gentlemen an' ladies," he began, clearing his throat and wiping his mouth with his long hand. "This ain't no put-in o' mine, gracious knows! I hain't got nothin' an' I don't expect to lose or gain by what is done in this matter, but I want to do what I kin fer what I think is right and proper. Fer my part, I don't think we kin do without a railroad much longer. Folks is a-pokin' fun at us, I tell you. It's God's truth. T'other day I was over at Darley a-walkin' along the railroad nigh the turnin'-table, whar they flirt engynes round like children on a flyin' jinny, when all at once a big strappin' feller with a red flag in his hand run up an' knocked me off'n the track kerwhallop in a ditch. It was just in time to keep me from bein' run over by a switch-engyne. He was as mad as Tucker. 'Looky heer,' ses he, 'did you think that thing was playin' tag with you an' ud tap you on the shoulder an' run an' hide behind a tree? Say, ain't you from Short Pine District, this side o' the mountains?' I told 'im he'd guessed right, an' he said, 'I 'lowed so, fer thar ain't no other spot on the whirlin' globe that produces folks as green as gourds.' Well, gentlemen, that floored me; it was bad enough to be jerked about like a rag doll, but it was tough to heer my section jeered at. 'What makes you say that?' I axed 'im, as I stood thar tryin' to git a passle o' wet glass out o' my hip-pocket without cuttin' my fingers. (Laughter, led by Pole Baker, who sensed the meaning of the reference.) 'Beca'se,' ses he, 'you moss-backs over thar don't know the war's over; a nigger from over thar come in town t'other day an' heerd fer the fust time that he was free. Two men over thar swapped wives without knowin' thar was a law agin it. Half o' you-uns never laid eyes on a railroad, an' wouldn't have one as a free gift.' I turned off an' left 'im an' went up on the main street. Up thar a barber ketched me by the arm an' said, ses he, 'Come in an' le' me cut that hair. You are from Short Pine, ain't you?' I axed him why he thought so, an' he said, ses he, 'be'case you got a Short Pine hair cut.' 'What's that?' ses I. An' he laughed at a feller cocked up in a cheer an' said: 'It's a cut that is made by the women out yore way. They jest turn a saucer upside down on the men's heads an' trim around the edges. I could tell one a mile; they make a man look like a bob-tailed mule.' (Laughter, loud and prolonged.) Yes, as I said, they are a-pokin' all manner o' fun at us, an' it's chiefly beca'se we hain't got no railroad. The maddest I ever got on this line was down at Filmore's store one day. A little, slick chap come along sellin' maps of the United States of America. They was purty things on black sticks, an' I wanted one fer the wall o' my room. I was about to buy one, but I thought I'd fust make shore that our county was on it, so I axed the peddler to p'nt it out to me. Well, after some s'arch, he put his knife-blade on what he called this county, but lo an' behold! it was mighty nigh kivered with round dots about the size of fly-specks. 'What's the matter with it?' I axed 'im. 'Oh, you mean them dots,' ses he, an' he turned to a lot o' reference words in the corner o' the map. 'Them,' ses he, 'them's put thar to indicate the amount o' ignorance in a locality. You'll find 'em in all places away from the railroads; a body kin say what they please agin railroads, but they fetch schools, an' books, an' enlightenment. You've got a good many specks,' ses he, kinder comfortin' like, 'but some o' these days a railroad will shoot out this away, an' them brainy men amongst you will git the chance God intends to give 'em. Gentlemen, I didn't buy no map. I wouldn't 'a' had the thing on my wall with them specks a-starin' me in the face. It wouldn't 'a' done any good to scrape 'em off, fer the'r traces would 'a' been left. No, friends, citizens, an' well-wishers, thar ain't but one scraper that will ever rake our specks off, an' that's the cow-catcher of a steam-engyne. I say let 'er come. Some objection has been raised on the score o' killin' cattle. That reminds me of a story they tell on old Burt Preston, who had a farm on the main line bevant Darley. He was always a-gittin' his stock killed so fast, an' a-puttin' in heavy damages, until folks begun to say he made his livin' by buyin' scrub cattle an' sellin' mashed beef to the corporation. One day the road sent out a detective to watch 'im, an' he seed Burt drive a spindlin' yeerlin' out o' the thicket on the track jest in time to get it knocked off by a through freight. The detective went back an' reported, an' they waited to see what Preston ud do. By the next mail they got a claim in which Preston said the yeerlin' weighed eight hundred pound an' was a fine four-gallon milch cow. They threatened to jail 'im, an' Preston agreed to withdraw his claim. But he got down-hearted an' traded his place fer a farm on t'other railroad, an' the last I heerd o' him he was at his old trade agin. I reckon that's about the way we'll be damaged by gettin' our stock killed. That's all I got to say, gentlemen. Let's git this road an' scrape our fly-specks off."

The big house shook with the applause that greeted this speech. Even the opposition seemed to be wavering. Only Bartell kept a rigid countenance. He rose and in a low voice invited his group to repair with him to one of the jury rooms. They got up and followed him out. As he was about to close the door after them he nodded to Miller. "We'll take a vote on it an' let you know," he said, coldly.

"He's going to talk to them," said Miller, aloud to Wilson. "Mr. Daniel's speech almost shook them out of their boots, and he saw he was losing ground. It looks squally."

"You are right," said Wilson, gloomily. "Our chances are very slim."

Miller caught Adele's eye and went to her.

"I'm bound to say the outlook is not so favorable," he said. "If we could have put it to a vote just after your uncle spoke we would have clinched them, but Bartell thinks his election depends on beating us today, and being the chief land-owner he has influence."

"It will break my heart!" said the girl, tremulously. "Poor father and mother! They look as if they were on trial for their lives. Oh, I had so much hope as we drove over here this morning, but now—"

"I can't bear to see you take it that way," said Miller, tenderly. "I did not intend to speak to you so soon about another matter, but I can't put it off. You have become very, very dear to me, little girl. In fact, I never dreamed there was such a thing as genuine, unselfish love till I knew you. It seems to me that you were actually created for me. I want you to be my wife. Somehow I feel that you care for me, at least a little, and I believe when you realize how much I love you, and how devoted I shall be, you will love me as I do you."

To his surprise she averted her face and said nothing, though he remarked that she paled a little and compressed her lips. He waited a moment, then said, anxiously:

"Haven't you something to say, Adele? Perhaps I have misread you all along and really have no right to hope. Oh, that would be hard to bear!"

"It is not that," she said, her breast heaving suddenly. "It is not that."

"Not that?" he repeated, his wondering eyes fixed on hers.

Then she turned to him.

"Alan has told me of some of your talks to him about love, and—"

"Oh, he has!" Miller laughed out uneasily. "But surely you wouldn't hold anything against me that I said before I met you in Atlanta and fell heels over head in love with you. Besides, I was simply stretching my imagination to save him from making a serious mistake. But I know what it is to care for a girl now, and I have wanted to tell him so, but simply could not face him with my confession—when—when his own sister was in question."

"I have tried to believe," Adele hesitated, "that you had changed in your ideas of love since—since we learned to know each other, and I confess I succeeded to some extent, but there was one thing that simply sticks and refuses to be eradicated. It sticks more right now than ever. I mean this morning, since—"

"Now you do surprise me," declared Miller. "Please explain. Don't you see I'm simply dying with impatience?"

"You pressed the point in one of those talks with brother," said Adele, quite firmly, "that it was impossible for two people of unequal fortune to be happy together, and—"

"Now you wouldn't surely hurl that rubbish at me," broke in Miller. "I never would have dreamed of saying such a thing if I had not thought Alan was about to butt his head against a stone wall in the hostility of Colonel Barclay. If he had been fairly well off and she had been without money I'd have said sail in and take her, but I knew what a mercenary old man Barclay is, and I thought I could save the boy from a good many heartaches."

"That—even as you now put it—would be hard for a girl in my position to forget," Adele told him. "For if this enterprise fails today, I shall—just think of it!—I shall not only be penniless, but my father will owe you a large amount of money that he never will be able to pay. Oh, I could not bear to go to you under such circumstances! I have always wanted my independence, and this grates on my very soul."

Their eyes met in a long, steady stare. "Oh, you must—you really must not see it that way," floundered the young man. "You will make me very miserable. I can't live without you, Adele. Besides, I shall not lose by the loan I made to your father. The land will bring the money back sooner or later, and what will it matter? You will be my wife and your parents will be my parents. Already I love them as my own. Oh, darling, don't turn me down this way! Really I can't help the turn matters have taken, and if you care for me you ought not to wreck our happiness for a silly whim like this."

She sat unmoved for a moment, avoiding the fervid glow of his passion-filled eyes.

"If this thing fails I shall be very unhappy," she finally said. "Its success would not make me rich, but it would remove a debt that has nearly killed me. I have never mentioned it, but it has been like a sword hanging over my happiness."

"Then it shall not fail," he told her. "It shall not fail! If those blockheads vote against it, I'll buy the right of way, if it takes the last cent I'vt got."

This forced a smile to Adele's lips. "Then we'd be as deep in the mud as we now are in the mire," she said. Just then Pole Baker came to Miller.

"I don't want to make no break," he said, "but I've got a idea I'd like to work on them hill-Billies in the jury-room if you hain't no objections. I hain't got time to tell you about it, but as you are a-runnin' the shebang I thought I'd ax permission."

"Go and do what you think best, Pole," said Miller, recklessly. "We can trust to your head, and anything is better than nothing just now. I really think it's gone by the board."

"All right, thanky'," said Pole, as he shuffled away. He marched straight to the jury-room, and, without rapping, opened the door and went in, closing the door after him. He found the men all discussing the matter and was delighted to find that the strength of the opposition now rested chiefly in Bartell and a few men who seemed afraid to pull away from him. Pole slid up to Bartell and said, as he drew him to one side: "Say, Mr. Bartell, what on earth have you got agin Alan Bishop?"

"Why, nothin', Pole, as I know of," said Bartell, rather sheepishly. "Nothin' as I know of."

"Well, it looks to me like you got a mighty pore way o' showin' good-will. Why, he's the best friend you got, Mr. Bartell, an' totes more votes in his vest-pocket fer you than any man in this county."

"Huh! You don't say!" grunted Bartell, in slow surprise. "Well, he never told me about it."

"Beca'se you hain't announced yorese'f yet," said Pole, with a steady eye and a set face. "Why, he said t'other day to several of us at the log-rollin'—you remember you rid by on yore bay, leadin' a milch-cow by a rope. Well, after you passed Alan Bishop said: 'Boys, thar goes the only man in this county that has convictions an' the courage to stand by 'em. They say he's goin' to run fer the legislatur', an' ef he does, I'll do all I kin to elect 'im. He'll make the best representative that we ever had. He's got brains, he has.'"

"You don't say!" Bartell's face beamed, his eye kindled and flashed.

"That's jest what!"

"I hadn't the least idea he was fer me," said Bartell, drawing a deep breath. "In fact, I 'lowed he would be agin anybody but a town man."

"Alan never talks much," said Pole, in a tone of conviction; "he acts when the time comes fer it. But, la me, Mr. Bartell, this is a-goin' to break him all to pieces. He's in love with old Barclay's gal, an' she is with him. Ef he puts this road through today he'll git his daddy out o' debt an' Barclay will withdraw his opposition. I don't know how you feel, but I'd hate like smoke to bu'st a man all to flinders that thought as much o' me as Alan does o' you."

"I never knowed he was fer me," was Bartell's next tottering step in the right direction.

"Well, vote fer the right o' way, an' you kin ride to an' from Atlanta durin' session all rail. Me 'n Alan will pull fer you like a yoke o' steers—me with the moonshiners, an' my mountain clan, that ain't dead yet, an' him with his gang. What do you say? Put up or shet up."

"I'll do what I kin," said Bartell, a new light on his face, as he turned to the others. "Gentlemen," he began, "listen to me a minute. I see a good many of you was affected by Ab Daniel's speech an' sort o' want the road, anyway, so if—"

"I don't exactly like them specks," broke in a fat, middle-aged man at a window. "By gum! I believe old Ab had us down about right. Ef we kin git sort o' opened up along with the rest o' creation, I say le's git in the game. Huh?"—the man finished, with a laughing shrug—"I don't like them fly-specks one bit."

"Me nuther," said a man beside him.

"Nur me!" came from some one else.

"Well, I'm willin' ef the rest are," announced Bartell. "All in favor hold up yore hands."

Pole Baker grinned broadly as he counted them. "All up—the last one," he said, then he sprang for the door and stood before the expectant audience.

"Toot! toot!" he cried, imitating the whistle of a locomotive. "All aboard! The road's a settled thing. They say they don't want no specks, an' they ain't a-goin' to have 'em. Hooray!"

The audience was electrified by the announcement. For an instant there was a pause of incredulous astonishment, and then the floor resounded from the clatter of feet and glad shouts filled the air.

Alan, his face ablaze with startled triumph, came towards Adele and Miller. "Pole worked the rabbit-foot on them back there," he said. "I don't know what he did, but he did something."

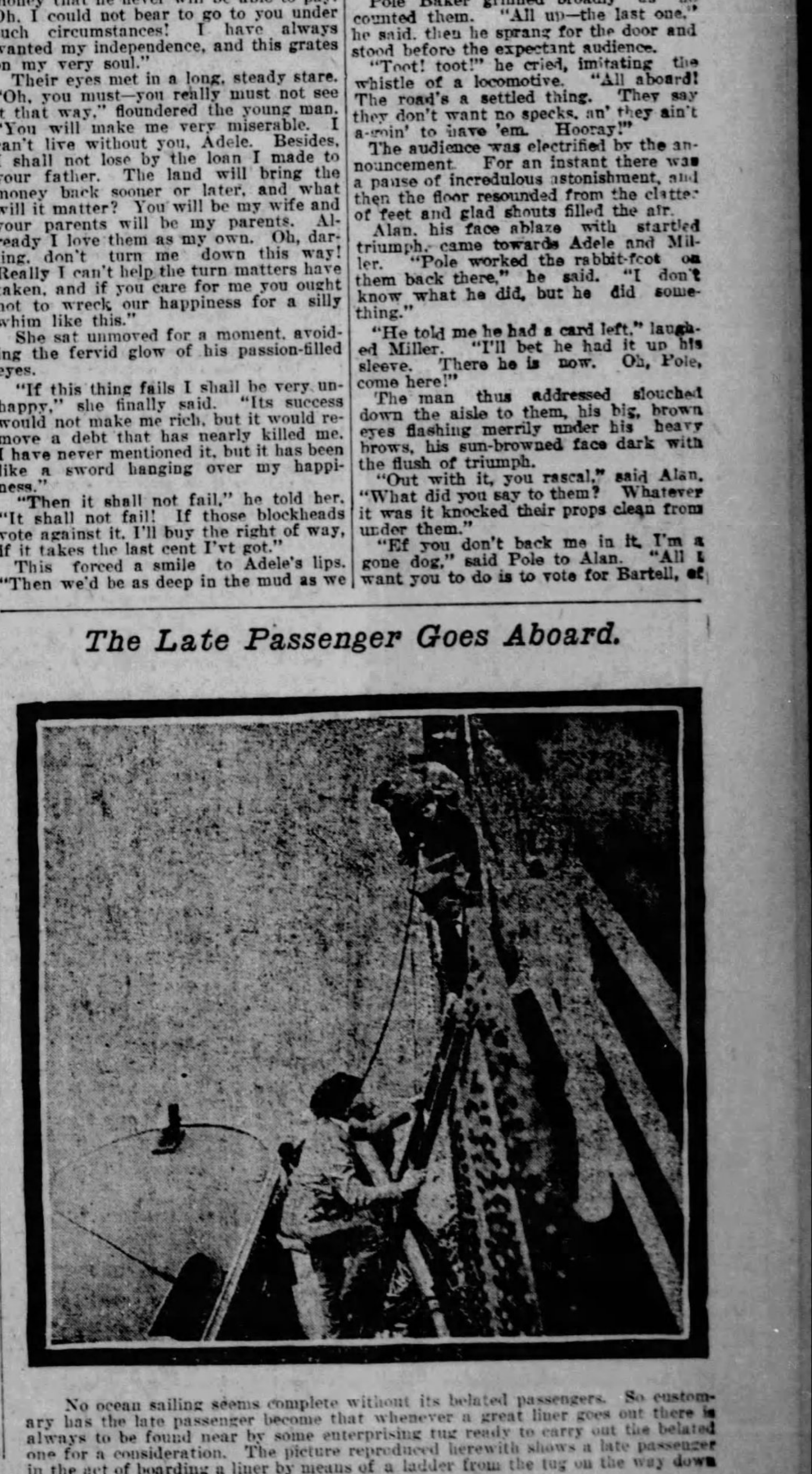
"He told me he had a card left," laughed Miller. "I'll bet he had it up his sleeve. There he is now. Oh, Pole, come here!"

The man thus addressed slouched down the aisle to them, his big, brown eyes flashing merrily under his heavy brows, his sun-browned face dark with the flush of triumph.

"Out with it, you rascal," said Alan. "What did you say to them? Whatever it was it knocked their props clean from under them."

"Ef you don't back me in it, I'm a gone dog," said Pole to Alan. "All I want you to do is to vote for Bartell, ef

The Late Passenger Goes Aboard.



No ocean sailing seems complete without its belated passengers. So customary has the late passenger become that whenever a great liner goes out there is always to be found near it some enterprising tug ready to carry out the belated one to the departing vessel. The picture reproduced herewith shows a late passenger in the act of boarding a liner by means of a ladder from the tug on the down New York bay.

you kin possibly swallow the dose."

A light broke on the two men. "I'll do it if you say so, Pole," said Alan. "Not only that, but I'll work for him if you wish it."

Pole looked down and pulled at his heavy mustache.

"Well," he smiled, "I reckon he won't harm us any more in the legislatur' than the road 'll do us good, so you'd better support 'im. I seed the bars down a minute ago, an' I didn't have no time to consult you. I'd 'a' told a bigger lie 'an that to clinch this thing."

Abner Daniel joined them, smiling broadly, his eyes twinkling joyously.

"We've won, Uncle Ab," exclaimed Alan; "what do you think of that?"

The old jester stroked his face and swung his long body back and forth in the wind of his content. "I've always argued," said he, "that what is to be will be, an' it will be a sight sooner 'n most of us count on, ef we'll jest keep our sperits up."

The others moved on, leaving Adele and Miller together.

"Oh, just look at mamma and papa," she said, in the round, full voice indicative of deep emotion. "They are so glad they are about to cry."

"What a dear, dear girl you are," said Miller, softly. "There is nothing to separate us now, is there?"

For a moment they met in a full look into each other's eyes. Adele's voice shook when she replied: "I believe I'm the happiest, proudest girl in all the world."

"Then you love me?"

"I believe I've loved you from the very minute I met you in Atlanta last summer."

Alan saw Dolly looking at him and waving her handkerchief, her face warm and flushed. He was tempted to go to her, but she still sat by her father and mother, and that fact checked him. Mrs. Barclay caught his eye and, rising suddenly, came through the crowd to him. She extended her gloved hand.

"You and Dolly must stop your foolishness," she said. "I've been thinking of a plan to help you two out. If I were you I wouldn't say a word to her now, but next Sunday night come and take her to church just like you used to. I'll attend to Colonel Barclay. He's just tickled to death over this thing and he won't make any fuss. He is as stubborn as a mule, though, and when he has to give in, it's better not to let him think you are gloating over him. He won't bother you any more. I'll see to that."

Alan thanked her. He was so full of happiness that he was afraid to trust his voice in utterance. As Mrs. Barclay was going back to her husband and daughter, Pole Baker passed. Alan grasped him by the hand.

"Say, Pole," he said, his voice full and quivering, "I want to tell you that I think more of you than I do of any man alive."

"Well, Alan," said Pole, awkwardly, yet with an eye that did not waver, "I kin shore return the compliment. Ef it hadn't been fer you an' yore advice I'd 'a' been in hell long ago, an' as it is, I feel more like livin' a straight, honest life than I ever did. You never axed me but one thing that I didn't grant, an' that was to give up whisky. I don't know whether I ever will be able to do it or not, but, by the great God above, I'm agin' to keep on tryin', fer I know you want it jest fer my good. I don't want a dram today, fer a wonder, an' maybe in time I'll git over my thirst."

As Alan was about to get into his buggy with his uncle, the colonel and his daughter passed. With a sheepish look on his face the old man bowed to the two men, but Dolly stopped before Alan and held out her hand.

"You were going away without even speaking to me," she said, a catch in her voice. "Think of it—today of all days to be treated like that!"

"But your mother told me——"

"Didn't I tell you she couldn't be relied on?" broke in Dolly, with a smile. "I have more influence with papa than she has. I know what she told you. I made her confess it just now. Are you going to town today?"

"Yes," he informed her; "we shall complete the arrangements there."

"Then come right down to see me as soon as you possibly can," Dolly said. "I'm dying to see you—to talk with you. Oh, Alan, I'm so—so happy!"

"So am I," he told her, as he pressed her hand tenderly. "Then I shall see you again today."

"Yes, today, sure," she said, and she moved on.

"She's all right," said Abner Daniel, as Alan climbed in the buggy beside him. "She's all wool an' a yard wide."

"I reckon you are satisfied with the way it come out, Uncle Ab," said his nephew, flushing over the compliment to Dolly.

"Jest want one thing more," said the old man, "an' I can't make out whether it's a sin or not. I want to face Perkins an' Abe Tompkins. I'd give my right arm to meet 'em an' watch the'r faces when they heer about the railroad, an' the price yore pa's land fetched."

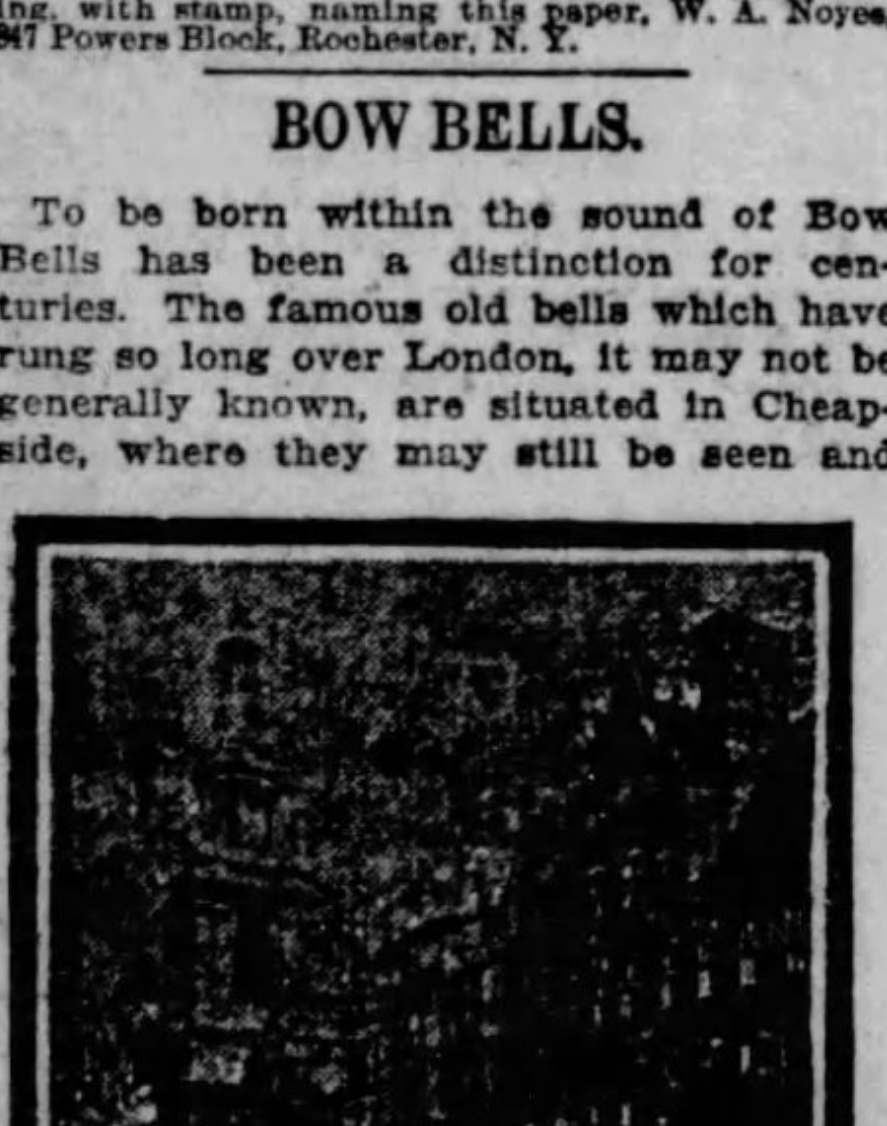
The End.

Catarrh Can Be Cured.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of Consumption, long considered incurable; and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure Catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption and nervous diseases, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

BOW BELLS.

To be born within the sound of Bow Bells has been a distinction for centuries. The famous old bells which have rung so long over London, it may not be generally known, are situated in Cheapside, where they may still be seen and heard. The street which passes beneath them is today the busiest in all London and is wholly given over to business, so that few people today are actually born within the sound of the famous bells.



IMITATION JEWELS.

Many stones and minerals can be so colored by modern chemical methods as to change them entirely and give them greater value. Any colored onyx can be obtained by a simple chemical process and the common sun colors turned into brilliant hues. Not only can the whole stone be made to change color, but sections and lines can be made to assume a red, black, yellow or white color, while the rest is pure white or black. Agates are easily converted into onyxlike substance and character, which lapidaries use for cameos and intaglios.

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ETHEL MAUD

ELIZABETH AYRES.

The house attracts the attention of every stranger who comes to the seaport village. Not because of anything unusual about its architecture, as it is merely an ordinary square structure, topped with a Mansard roof, but because of the ship's figurehead set squarely in the middle of the roof of the "porch," and assisting in the support of a flagstaff, pointing ahead like the bowsprit of a vessel. The house is painted a brilliant yellow with white trimmings, and the figure, representing the upper half of the body of a woman, is brilliant with paint which is never allowed to grow dim.

The coloring of the figure is the most pronounced of its kind. The hair is the brownest of browns, the cheeks and lips the reddest of reds; the staring eyes intensely blue; and the wooden drapery around the shoulders a glittering white. The hand which carved the figure had little skill or training in the laws of symmetry. The face, with its puffy cheeks, is uplifted and strained back on a throat resembling the trunk of a small tree. The shoulders and chest are nothing less than burly, and when the morning sun strikes full on this retired siren of the deep, the effect of the figure against its yellow background is something astonishing.

Straight lined and shipshape, built close to the shore and facing the water, the house proclaims itself as the home of a seaman who brought what he could of his ship to the land, and lives as closely as possible to nautical conditions, with the figurehead to the front as in the days of old when he felt the roll of the waves beneath his feet and heard the wind rushing through the sails.

The house gives true evidence of the character of its master. Its trim roof shelters Captain Jarvis and his wife Matilda, a hale, hearty and happy couple, considerably on the thither side of middle age. Their's is the ordinary history of people who, commencing with few worldly possessions, by industrious hands and frugal living, have won their way to prosperity as it is measured by the standards of the village. There it is related that the "Cap'n is well fixed." And the proof of his opulence is given confidentially and with bated breath: "His taxes is most a hundred dollars a year, so you may know he's well off."

The Captain comes of a race of seafarers, and naturally it was the sea he turned to for support. At home his wife reared their children wisely, administering their money so carefully that when the Captain returned from his voyages he found a steadily growing nest egg in the bank.

There were no serious disputes between the two until they were heading toward the sunset port; then a difference of opinion over the figurehead arose that threatened calamity.

Permanently disabled in a wreck, when he was swept ashore broken and bruised, and in sight of his loved ship, the Ethel Maud, pounding to pieces on the treacherous shoals, the Captain had unwillingly retired from the sea, and not being in a position or of a disposition to live in idleness, when his broken body was mended, so far as could be, he opened a shop where he dealt in new and second-hand ship supplies.

The figurehead was saved from the wreck somewhat the worse for the storms it had weathered, but its battered features were made whole again with putty and paint and the big image was set up in front of the shop and christened Ethel Maud after the wrecked vessel it once had graced.

THE HOUSE WITH THE FIGURE-HEAD

The Captain prospered in his new enterprise. He bought and sold to advantage, and after the attractions of the village were discovered by outsiders, and summer people began to throng its streets and houses, he met the demand for colonial relics by adding to his stock, old furniture and crockery which he bought for low prices from village and country housewives and sold at high rates to his city customers.

The Captain was a shrewd Yankee and knew his trade, so he had a reversible sign for his shop which read "Antiques" during the summer, and when the summer visitors were gone was turned over and stated that "Old Junk" could be found within.

In course of time the Captain found himself in possession of an income sufficient to meet his requirements. He decided to go out of business, build a new house and spend the remainder of his days spinning yarns with other old salts who frequented the wharves, inspecting the "catch" of the fishing boats and watching the ships sailing in to port or putting out to sea.

The house was built to the mutual satisfaction of the Captain and his Matilda. They moved in and "settled," and then came the trouble over Ethel Maud. She should be enthroned over his front door, the Captain asserted firmly. His wish was as firmly combated by his wife and the placid Ethel Maud became a bone of bitter contention. Matilda, in common with the majority of village housekeepers, "took" summer boarders and had imbibed ideas of gentility from them with which Ethel Maud, in the guise of a house decoration, did not accord.

"I will not live in the house if Ethel Maud is h'isted over the front door," she declared.

"And I won't live in it if she ain't," the Captain retorted. "There ain't a figger head to beat her on the coast."

"Cat's foot!" sniffed Matilda, contemptuously.

Neither one would give in to the other. The Captain went about feeling himself an injured man and his wife pitied herself as a cruelly injured woman. Finally they decided that a separation was the only possible way to settle the difficulty. Meantime, the unconscious Ethel Maud was enveloped in sail cloth and stored in a corner of the front yard.

"She's pretty hefty to move," the Captain reasoned. "I'll put her where she can be h'isted easy. She's goin' aloft!" he told himself with unwavering determination.

If there was to be a separation, there must, of course, be a division of property. They called in the "Square," one of their lifetime friends, to draw up the deed and arrange the matter according to law. The Squire was a big-hearted, clear-seeing man who loved peace better than he did money and frequently worked against his own interests. He did not try to reason with the refractory pair, they had gone beyond reason, and to all outward appearances he regarded the situation solely as a matter of business.

He came to the house the appointed evening and entered with a professional air foreign to his customary off-hand manner. They exchanged formal greetings, and the Squire called for ink and pen. Being supplied with these he seated himself at the table, and taking from his breast pocket a formidable looking legal document, began to write with a scratching pen that rasped loudly in the stillness.

"Know all men," he read solemnly, and then stopped to refer to the written inventory of the Jarvis property which had been provided.

"Know all men," he read again, rasping fiercely with his pen.

The house was furnished with the belongings accumulated during the long married life of Matilda and the Captain, with the exception of the parlor which was honored with a new "set" in embossed plush. The chairs and "sofy," as the Captain called it, shrouded in their wrappings of white linen, looked as if they had taken the veil.

"Humph!" snorted the Squire. "Matildy gets the new set, the rest of the things is whacked up fair. I should think them old chairs and tables would hate to part. They must have sort o' grown together living side by side all o' these years. Too bad to split 'em, too bad, too bad," he said shaking his head.

Neither the Captain nor his wife would speak, though Matilda caught her breath with a gasp. The Squire laid down his pen and gazed at them gravely.

"What do you aim to do with the buryin' lot an' the moniment? You've got a handsome stone there with 'Sacred to the Memory' cut in all ready and waitin' to be filled out. You can't put 'beloved wife' or 'affectionate husband' on that moniment now. It's a pity not to have it used as first intended," he remarked casually. "Which one o' you takes the moniment?" he asked, resuming his legal manner and holding his pen poised in readiness to write the decision.

The Captain shuffled his feet uneasily and looked at his wife. Matilda shifted nervously in her chair and looked away from her husband. The Squire's question was not answered. An amused light twinkled in his eye. He laid down his pen once more and pointed an accusing forefinger at the Captain.

"Women and religion from first to last has been the beat to make trouble, but I never heard before of a wooden female partin' man and wife," he stated slowly, and then, as if overcome with indignation, he warmed up to his subject.

"You old catamaran," he shouted, shaking his long finger at the unhappy Captain, "you sailed the Ethel Maud to perdition, and now you've hove to and doin' the same by Matildy. The best thing you can do is to grab the ax and split Ethel Maud into kindlin' wood. I never did admire her looks. She's a painted female. There's no fool like an old fool," he spluttered. "Which gets the moniment?" he demanded, getting purple in the face and pounding the table. "And which gets Ethel Maud? You ain't divided the critter yet," he sneered, and muttered something more under his breath about "old catamarans," meanwhile glaring at the Captain.

Matilda was on her feet. The red streaked her wrinkly cheeks and her eyes flashed angrily.

"You 'tend to your own business and stop meddlin' in folk's affairs. Comin' here to part husband an' wife, an' abusin' the Cap'n. You 'tend to your own business, I say. Beloved wife an' affectionate husband is goin' to be put on that moniment, an' Ethel Maud 'll be h'isted over the door," she declared triumphantly.

"I'll chop her up if you say so, Matildy," the Captain ventured, mildly.

"No," Matilda answered, "I've come to think she'll be a real pretty ornament to the house. 'Tisn't everybody who's got an Ethel Maud. You needn't go on with the dividin'," she told the Squire defiantly.

"Just's you say; not's I care," he replied with well assumed indifference. Then he pocketed the deed, dried his pen and said good night.

The Captain followed him to the door. "Shall I put her up?" he whispered mysteriously, jerking his thumb in the direction of the muffled, recumbent Ethel Maud.

"Sure," the Squire whispered back, "Matildy wouldn't be pleased if you didn't." The hands of the two men met and struck palm to palm.

The Squire, striding away in the darkness, smiled to himself, and taking the deed from his pocket, tore it to bits and scattered the pieces.

"I've lost a job but I've kept husband and wife together, and I guess Ethel Maud'll be h'isted," he said, with a satisfied chuckle, pausing to light his pipe.

THE GUARDIAN OF OUR BODY.

The foremost biologist of our day, M. Metschnikoff, has shown the world of science that there are leucocytes in our blood that act as scavengers or policemen. These policemen which are called *phagocytes* look out for the noxious or poisonous elements in our blood. Various offending elements are picked out of the blood and tissues by these policemen and destroyed. Therefore our lives are protected by these blood-cell-policemen, the *phagocytes*, and we enjoy immunity from disease so long as our blood contains plenty of phagocytes and red blood corpuscles.

"A new broom sweeps clean"—and in order to put our own house in order we must get rid of all the poisons in the blood with a new broom such as an alterative extract made from roots and herbs—without the use of alcohol, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a specific for making rich red blood—for eradicating the poisons from the blood. In some way the policemen in the blood are increased in number and strength—so that we are put in the best possible shape to resist disease—to cure neuralgia, colds, catarrh, and incipient consumption.

"The more study and time is given to the subject the more we find that the blood is the center of life"—says Dr. R. V. Pierce, the noted specialist of Buffalo, "the health and comfort of the average person depends entirely on this blood supply—for the heart must have pure blood or it will not pump and keep the body supplied regularly like the beautiful automatic engine it is. The nerves must be fed on pure blood—or we suffer the pain of neuralgia, which is the cry of the starved nerves for food. Headaches, cold in the head, catarrh—and many other things are due to stagnation of the blood."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a mild laxative. No other medicine equals them for gentleness and thoroughness.

KILLING A FOX.

One Kind of "Sport" Common in New Hampshire.

In the vicinity of my home in New Hampshire foxes are among the commonest of the wild animals. No one even hopes for their total extermination—the possibility of such a thing is too remote even to excite a hope. For my part, I am pleased that they are here, for I see them often, and I am seldom too busy to watch a fox. Sometimes they may be seen crossing the road at dusk, just moving shadows in the uncertain light, but more often I get a glimpse of one in broad daylight, while he is busy catching grasshoppers in some field. With his head on one side, his ears cocked forward and with his sharp nose pointing to some object in the grass, he stands for a moment rigid with attenion. Then he leaps upward in graceful arch and alights with all four feet close together. Usually the grasshopper is underneath, and the sharp muzzle is poked down between the paws to bring the luckless insect out.

My neighbors do not seem to enjoy seeing a fox quite so much as I do. They usually get their glimpses of him at night, after being awakened by the squawking of the hens, and often enough they see him leave the premises with one of their choicest broilers in his jaws. One good housewife who lives within a mile of me rears turkeys for pin money, and one fine Sunday afternoon, not long ago, while the birds were feeding within a quarter of a mile of the house, the foxes got into the flock and killed six before the owner could run over to save them. Incidents of this kind have been the cause of a war which is never ending, and in which, so far as I can see, neither side has yet gained any decisive advantage. There is always enough chicken stealing to make it advisable to keep guns and foxhounds, and there is always enough foxhunting to keep the foxes in good health, physically and mentally.

The other day a neighbor of mine declared his intention of going foxhunting on the following morning and invited me to go with him. I accepted the invitation, and next day I met him in his yard at daylight. He had a gun himself and offered to loan me one, but I declined with thanks, as I do not keep chickens and therefore have no personal quarrel with the foxes.

Behind the barn four foxhounds were chained, and we went round to loose them. They were almost crazy with delight at sight of the gun, and leaped and barked as they never do if their master approaches them empty handed. Two of them were old dogs, trained foxhunters, and these were given their liberty at once, but the other two were youngsters and were taken on the chain, to be liberated only after the veterans had started a fox.

We were scarcely out of the yard when the two old dogs struck out into the wet fields with noses to the ground, and we could see only their backs and tails as they shot from place to place through the grass. Presently we entered a piece of woodland, and in less than ten minutes we heard the deep "Yow-yow" of one of the old hounds as he struck the trail of a fox. My companion now slipped the dogs, and soon the little pack was in full cry and tearing along in single file through forest and over the mountain side, their musical voices echoing among the hills for miles.

A fox, cunning as he is, has certain habits which frequently favor the hunter. For instance, when running before the hounds he often has a regular route, perhaps some miles in length, over which he leads the dogs over and over again. The hunter, seeing the dogs go by the first time, hot on Reynard's trail, can secrete himself near the path, knowing that there is a fair chance of getting the fox on his next round. To be sure, the crafty little creature is apt to vary his course more or less, but the experienced foxhunter knows that there are certain points along the trail which are more likely to be visited than others, and, of course, he chooses one of these points for his "stand." This is just what my companion did. We saw the dogs go past below a ridge of high ground which overlooked a valley, and presently we were crouching behind the stump of a tree waiting for the coming of the fox.

Some twenty yards below us a rock jutted out of the hillside, and my neighbor assured me that there was every probability that the enemy would come to that rock. He had already shot three foxes there from his present hiding place. The voices of the hounds sounded fainter and fainter and finally died away in the distance, and the man with the gun said that it might be twenty minutes before we heard them again. In the meantime he told me stories of other animals he had hunted—of weasels and rats which had destroyed his poultry; of an eagle which had attempted to carry off one of his lambs, and of a black bear which years ago had broken into a sty and killed three full-grown pigs. And so the time passed until we heard again the baying of the hounds, which had been almost round the hill and which were now approaching us as fast as they could travel. I looked in the direction of the sound, and far away, in a field of light colored sunburnt grass, I caught a glimpse of red; it was a fox. It disappeared, and then I saw it again, coming straight in our direction. In its path there was a large tree stump, and upon this it leaped, sat down and looked straight in our direction. I felt sure it did not see us, for neither of us had moved a muscle, and a fox, like many other wild animals, is comparatively indifferent to motionless objects. It did not seem the least uneasy, though it must have heard the dogs plainly enough. At last it turned its head toward them for an instant, and in that instant my companion brought his gun to his shoulder. The little animal was too far away for him to risk a shot at it, but it would be nearer presently. It slipped down from the stump and passed along under the hill until it reached the rock, upon which it leaped to look back in the direction of the dogs. For one instant it stood, bright eyed, alert and beautiful; then came a loud "bang" and it tumbled down the hillside, kicking, to rest at last against a tuft of goldenrod, a limp and ragged mass of fur.—Hartford Times.

A BELL-RINGING FAMILY.

Since 1631, when Oliver Cromwell was farming in Huntingdon, England, the bell in the little Chapel-en-le-Frith has been rung by some one of a family named Bramwell. The last Bramwell died recently, and a tablet which has been placed in the chapel records the fact that eight predecessors of the same family, all of whom were sextons of the church, lie under the same stone. The average length of their office was not more than a quarter of a century, and one of them held the office for fifty years.

NEWSPAPERS FROM TREES

A trial was recently made in Austria to decide in how short a space of time living trees could be converted into newspapers. At Eisenthal at thirty-five minutes after seven in the morning three trees were sawn down; at thirty-four minutes after nine the wood, having been stripped of bark, cut up and converted into pulp, became paper and passed from the factory to the press, whence the first printed and folded copy was issued at ten o'clock, so that in one hundred and forty-five minutes the trees had become newspapers.

She Knew the Man.

"What's the matter with Mrs. Gayman?" asked the deaf old lady at the railroad station. "What's she fussin' about?"

"Her husband's trunk," replied Mrs. Subbubs; "it seems——"

"Oh!" interrupted the old lady, "she ought to be used to that by this time. He's always in that condition."—Chicago Tribune.

Epithelioma on the Nose Yields to the Combination Oil Cure.

Packerton, Ind., May 30, 1904.
Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

I am very glad to say the treatment has had the desired effect, the cancer has healed up and shows no signs of returning. Yours most truly, with high esteem. JOEL F. THOMPSON.

All forms of cancer and tumor, internal and external cured by soothing, balmy oil, and without pain or disfigurement. No experiment, but successfully used ten years. Write to the Home Office of the Originator for free book —Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505 C, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sharples Tubular SEPARATORS

WILL you buy a separator just because the agent is a "good fellow?" Some people do. We hope such will read this. The Tubular talks for itself and is bought for itself.

If You Have a Brand New Separator not a Tubular, put it in the garret.

We will sell you a Sharples Tubular, guaranteed to make enough more butter than any other, from the same milk, to pay 25 per cent yearly dividend on the whole cost of the machine. You test them side by side.

Pierpont Morgan is hunting a place to put money at 6 per cent: here is a guaranteed 25 per cent to you. While this dividend pays your bills the Tubular makes your life more pleasant by pleasing your wife. A waist low milk vat saves your back. Simple bowl—easy to wash—the only one that is so. Automatic oiling; the only one that has. Easier to turn than others and safer. Catalog A-231 explains better

The Sharples Co. Chicago, Ill.
P. M. Sharples West Chester, Pa.

QUAINT SCOTCH STORIES

Some Quotations From the "Reminiscences" of Sir Archibald Geikie.

The first visit to Glasgow is a memorable event in the lives of those West Highlanders who have never seen more people together than at a fair or a sacrament, or more houses than make one of their little clachans. Donald's astonishment at the crowded streets, the interminable array of high houses, and the bustle and swirl of city life, has been chronicled in many ludicrous anecdotes. One of these may be quoted as illustrative of one aspect of commercial dealing. Many years ago a newly arrived Highlander was being shown the sights of Glasgow by a fellow countryman who had now got used to them. As they crossed a street they saw in the distance a dense crowd of people, and the newcomer asked what it meant. He was told that there was a man being hanged. He then inquired what they were hanging him for, and he was told it was for sheep stealing. He looked aghast at this news, and at last exclaimed: "Ochan, Ochan; hanging a man for stealing sheeps! Could he no' ha bocht them and no peyed for them?"

In a country parish in the west of Scotland the minister's man was a noted pessimist, whose only consolation to his friends in any calamity consisted in the remark, "It micht hae been waur." One morning he was met by the minister, who told him he had had such a terrible dream that he had not yet been able to shake off the effects of it. "I dreamt I was in hell, and experienced the torments of the lost. I never suffered such agony in my life, and even now I shudder when I think of it." The beadle's usual consolatory remark came out: "It micht hae been waur." "Oh, John, John, I tell you it was the greatest mental distress I ever suffered in my life. How could it have been worse?" "It micht hae been true," was the reply.

Dr. Sloan, of Ayr, about forty years ago, told me that a friend of his had gone not long before to see the parish minister of Craigie, near Kilmarnock, and finding him for the moment engaged, had turned into the churchyard, where he sauntered past the sexton, who was at work digging a grave. As the clergyman was detained some time, the visitor walked to and fro along the path, and at length noticed that the sexton's eyes were pretty constantly fixed upon him. At length he stopped and, addressing the grave digger, asked, "What the deil are ye staring at me for? Ye needna tak' the measure o' me, if that's whar you're ettlin' at, for we bury at Riccarton."

A country doctor who was attending a laird had instructed the butler of the house in the art of taking and recording his master's temperature with a thermometer. On repairing to the house one morning he was met by the butler, to whom he said. "Well, John, I hope the laird's temperature is not any higher today." The man looked puzzled for a moment, and then replied: "Weel, I was just wonderin' that mysel'. Ye see, he died at twal o'clock."

COLORS THAT ARE NOT EASY TO SEE

What color is least easily seen at a distance? says Success. One would naturally say, some dull neutral tint, a somber gray or brown. This has been the conclusion of most military men, and our brilliant dress uniforms have given way for practical campaigning to khaki and other dull colors. Is this a mistake? Possibly so, according to the results obtained in recent experiments in England. It has been found there that masses of dull color are very much more conspicuous at a distance than mixtures of bright tints. For instance, a battery of field artillery whose carriages and caissons were decorated with stripes of red, blue and yellow could be made out with difficulty at a thousand yards, while other batteries painted a uniform brown or drab were easily seen at great distances. It would seem as if, on the same principle, a regiment of gayly dressed troops might be less easily visible than one wholly garbed in dull-colored khaki.

GERMAN COLONISTS IN PALESTINE

Industrial conditions in Palestine have suffered severely from the loss to labor caused by a steady stream of emigration of Palestine's people to other parts of the earth. An exception to this rule is presented by the parts of Palestine in which Europeans have settled. In these the land has been made to yield not only larger but fairly profitable harvests. To the German colonists a great deal of credit is due for their success in proving that a great future awaits the agriculturist and horticulturist who goes the right way to work in Palestine's fields and among its vineyards and orchards. A German colony that settled on the heights of Haifa 34 years ago has prospered. Not one of its 90 families is poor. All are fairly well to do. They have raised grapes from Affentaller and Reisling, scions from which a wine free from alcohol is made. This is sold to the natives and serves as a very refreshing drink.

THE KING'S BODYGUARD.

The nearest guard to His Majesty King Edward, which is the English bodyguard of gentleman-at-arms, is limited in number. It is composed of officers who have seen secret service, who are of a certain height and under fifty years of age at the time of appointment. His majesty personally appoints the officers who form his English guard, and the appointment is looked upon as a great prize. The gentlemen-at-arms receive pay, and they are called upon for duty on the occasion of all court ceremonies at London or Windsor, but they are never taken away from England. Their mess is a very good one, and they constantly have the honor of entertaining royalty. The captaincy of the gentlemen-at-arms is a political position and carries with it a salary of $6,000 a year.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which, will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some Blade poultryman tell me why my ducks get dizzy and fall over, and how to cure them?—G., Hamilton, O.

Will some reader of The Blade tell me a cure for a cow that gives bloody milk out of one teat? I threw a stone at her and hit her on the udder in June. She is a heifer, past two years old.—B., Glades, Tennessee.

What is the best fertilizer for strawberries? I think of planting a field of them for marketing.—M., Allegheny, Pa.

Will some one give me a formula for using coal oil as a spray for peach scale? —G., Burlington, Iowa.

Will some one tell me what to do with my horse? When I hitch her to the buggy she seems to be nervous and will not start. She reared and fell on the shafts once. She is five years old and is of pure blood.—M., Baileyton, Ala.

Will someone tell me what to do for my mare? She broke through a bridge with her left hind leg and almost broke it. It is swelled from the hoof to the hip.—S., West Milton, O.

Will some of your many readers please tell me what is wrong with my cow? About a month after we weaned the calf the cream would get ropy. Also please give a remedy.—C., Rocky Comfort, Mo.

To Get Farmers' Bulletins.

Editor Farmstead: Please send me Farmers' Bulletin No. 204, on mushrooms, giving advice on their cultivation. — N., Navarre, O.

You sent the request to the wrong place. The Blade does not handle Farmers' Bulletins. Send the same request in a letter addressed "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," and the bulletin will be sent you free of charge. Always give the number and the title of the bulletin desired.

List of Bulletins.

Editor Farmstead: I sent for and received bulletin No. 58, of the department of agriculture, entittled "Some Common Birds." The way I came to know this bulletin was issued was by reading of it in a farm paper, which happened to print a notice of it. Will you please answer if there is a regular way for a person to know when these bulletins are issued and what the way is?—S., Lagrange, Ind.

The department of agriculture issues a circular on the last day of every month entitled "Monthly List of Publications." Across the top of first page is printed: "This circular will be sent regularly to all who apply for it." All that is necessary is to write a letter to the secretary of agriculture, asking that it be sent to you regularly. We wish every Blade farmer would do this. It cost nothing.

Valuable New Bulletin.

The department of agriculture has just issued "Farmers' Bulletin No. 207," entitled "Game Laws for 1904," which is a summary of the provisions of the laws of all the states relating to the seasons for all kinds of game, the shipment and sale of game, and hunting licenses.

Any one interested can obtain a copy free by addressing a letter "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," and requesting a copy. Give both name and number.

Crimson Clover Seed.

The Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Plant Industry, has issued a circular (not a Farmers' Bulletin) on crimson clover seed. The use of crimson clover (trifolium incarnalum) has increased rapidly within the past few years. Over three million pounds of seed were imported during the last fiscal year. In addition to the seed imported a considerable quantity is produced in the states of Delaware and Maryland.

The peculiar value of crimson clover is due to its being a winter annual, sown from the middle of July until late in the autumn. It is especially adapted for sowing in corn and similar crops at the time of the last cultivation, furnishing a cover crop during the winter and preventing washing on light lands. In common with the other clovers it is valuable as a soil improver. The hay is of good quality, if cut just as it comes into flower. If allowed to stand till nearly ripe before cutting, it is of little value, and especially dangerous to feed to horses. As the seed ripens, the barbed hairs in the seed head become stiff and hard, and numerous cases are known where horses fed on ripe crimson clover hay have died from the hairs forming large balls in their stomachs.

CRIMSON CLOVER.

Crimson clover is distinguished from the other cultivated clovers by its long head of brilliant scarlet blossoms and its erect habit of growth. It grows throughout the milder weather in winter and quickly makes a dense cover to the ground in spring. This can be pastured, cut for hay, or turned under for green manure, depending upon conditions.

The amount of seed to be sown per acre varies under different conditions. From 12 to 25 pounds have been recommended, but in most cases 15 to 20 pounds is about the quantity required. The amount needed will, of course, depend upon the quality; a sample that will give 90 per cent of sprouts will go farther than one germinating 50 per cent.

Eradicating Bermuda Grass.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell Farmer, of Roanoke, who wished to eradicate Bermuda grass, to plow repeatedly to expose roots to frost, or sun in dry weather.—D., Sherwood, O.

Sweet Potato Cuttings.

Editor Farmstead:—I note that H., of Erwin, Tenn., asks in The Blade for Sept. 29 about raising sweet potatoes from cuttings. There is a market gardener down in this state who says that sweet potatoes grown from vine cuttings are smoother and nicer than those grown from slips or sprouts. His method of securing early sweet potatoes is to gather the vines before frost has injured them and hang them on a pole, the ends of which rest in crotches or forks some two feet above the ground. Cover the ends of the vines with moist earth and throw straw, leaves or corn stalks over the whole, and protect from the rain by a good shed, with the north side boarded up. As cold weather approaches he, for better protection, throws more soil upon the base of the heap and more straw on the upper portion, leaving the south end, or, better, still, the top, partly open during warm spells for ventilation. This plan (which is similar to banking the tubers) will keep vines alive all winter and ready for easy planting in the spring. —G., Austin, Texas.

Vaccinating the Soil.

Gilbert H. Grosvenor contributes an article to the current Century that will be read and discussed by those interested in scientific agriculture. It is a description of a process patented by Dr. George F. Moore, of the United States department of agriculture, by which worn out land may be restored to its old productiveness. Mr. Grosvenor gives statistics which prove undoubtedly that by this process of inoculation worn out lands in many states have been made productive. Whether this revitalization is permanent, however, remains to be seen. Dr. Moore claims that worn out land inoculated with his preparation will be made permanently productive.

If Dr. Moore's recipe is as potent as it is claimed, the farmer in many eastern states will take new heart. In New England, particularly, worn out land is the bane of the farmer and the cause of many abandoned farms. All the discouraged farmer will have to do is to write to the secretary of agriculture and the vitalizer will be forwarded free of charge. Although the preparation is patented the right is held by the agricultural department for the benefit of the farmers of the United States.

In explaining the principle of vaccinating land, Mr. Grosvenor goes into minute details concerning soil bacteria. He explains that barrenness of the soil is due to the exhaustion of nitrogen. He says further that most plants obtain nitrogen through the roots from the soil. Not many years ago a German scientist discovered that peas, beans and other plants of the species obtain nitrates not from the soil, but from the free supply of nitrogen in the air. Dr. Moore took this fact as the basis of his investigation. It was his idea to determine the process by which peas and beans absorb the nitrogen and turn it into plant life.

He discovered that a certain culture of bacteria was necessary to the success of this process, and so he concluded that if these bacteria could be collected and injected into the soil they would draw in enough nitrogen to stimulate the earth. The writer of the Century's article declares that Dr. Moore has succeeded where Prof. Nobbe failed, and that he has developed a type of bacteria in which the "nitrogen fixing power is permanent." He has also perfected two plans for the distribution of the germs. The seed may be moistened with the solution, or the solution may be spread over the dry soil. "The result in either case," says Mr. Grosvenor, "is that the yield of a crop of peas or beans planted in the soil is increased three or four fold, and the yield of a crop of any kind that is to follow the beans or peas is increased to as great an extent."

The process is out of the experimental stage, adds Mr. Grosvenor. Hundreds of experiments carried on by the department of agriculture have convinced the authorities that the process is infallible in any kind of soil. If this be so, there is no reason why the preparation should not be equally successful in the hands of the farmers, for it requires no more scientific knowledge to inoculate the soil with the solution than to spread insect powder around a house. Indeed, the process is so simple that the farmer will have no excuse for complaining of his land, or of poor crops; and if it accomplishes even one-half of the almost magical wonders claimed for it, then the farms of New England, eastern and middle western states should be brought up to the productive standards of 50 years ago. This would check, in a measure, the emigration of eastern farmers to the new and fertile lands of the northwest.

Smut in Seed Wheat.

There are several methods of treating seed wheat to free it from the smut spores—the treatments most in use being with the blue stone, lime, hot water and formaldehyde. We will describe any of these methods when requested to do so. Formaldehyde has proven to be the most satisfactory medium so far discovered. It is used as follows: Make a solution of liquid formaldehyde (the druggist may call it "40 per cent. formaldehye"), using at the rate of one pound to forty-five gallons of water.

Put the wheat in a pile on the barn floor. Sprinkle the pile thoroughly with the solution and shovel over. Leave the grain piled for two or more hours and then repeat the sprinkling and shoveling process until you are quite sure that all the grain has become wet, when the wheat may be sacked or piled until the next day. If the grain is very smutty it may be dipped in the solution, and dipping is sure to be effective.

It is an advantage for the grain to be kept in the pile over night after the treatment because the chemical has better opportunity to attack the smut pores, but don't leave it piled long enough to get hot. Dip bags in the solution before sacking the treated seed. The drill should be set to sow more of this swelled seed than you would sow if dry. One can determine how much by measuring before treating and again when ready to seed.

Buy Seed Wheat at Home.

Continuous growth of wheat on the same kind of soil or under like climatic conditions does not cause degeneration, but, on the contrary, if proper care is taken in culture and seed selection and the seed be kept pure, wheat grown for a long period of years in any given locality should become with each added year better adapted to the conditions peculiar to that locality. A change of seed from one locality to another often results in serious losses, as it sometimes takes several years to overcome a seemingly slight change in environment. Importation of seed from a distance should be resorted to only when it is impossible to obtain suitable seed near home or when some new variety is to be tested, which latter should always be done on a small scale at first.

Smuts of cereals are caused by minute parasitic fungi, and the black, dusty masses which replace the heads and kernels of grain form the "smut balls."

These seeds are very minute and blow about and adhere to the kernel before it is planted. When the kernel sprouts the black spores or smut seeds also germinate and send delicate threads into the young seeding. These threads follow the growth of the plant and fill the head or kernel as soon as formed, and there develop a mass of spores or smut seeds instead of wheat kernels.

Vinegar Blackening.

Editor Farmstead:—A man in Tumtum, Wash., complains in the Farmstead that his cider vinegar turns black when out of the keg a short time. I should imagine the trouble is in the keg itself. Cider for vinegar should be put into kegs or barrels that have been used for whiskey. I do this always and never found any trouble.—B., Lexington, Ky.

Keeping Dried Apples.

Editor Farmstead:—For Mrs. H., of Holgate, O.: I saw your question in The Blade of Sept. 22, asking how to keep dried apples from worms. I have a way and it never fails: Take a flour sack; make a strong brine, put the bag into it, and let it soak until it is stiff with salt; hang it up to dry without wringing. When thoroughly dry, put in your apples, tie the bag tight, keep them in as cool and dry a place as you can. I put mine in as fast as I dry them. Be sure there are no worms or eggs in your apples, if you do not put them into the bag as soon as dried. You can do the same with other fruits and berries.—J., Claremont, Va.

De Gustibus Non Est Disputandum

Paris is much interested in the infatuation of a rich and beautiful lady for Marceline, the Hippodrome clown. We see nothing remarkable in this. Not so long ago a lady fell in love with a writer of humorous paragraphs.—London Punch.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK MEDICINE A LIVER MEDICINE FOR HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS AND POULTRY THE CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO.

It takes a healthy horse to do good work.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine cures sick horses and keeps them healthy at a very slight cost.

If you have a poor, lazy horse, give it a dose or two of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and watch the difference. It will put on flesh, take new life and do twice or three times the work.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is as good for mules, cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry as it is for horses. No veterinary necessary.

If your dealer does not keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine, send 25c. to The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and a half-pound air-tight can will be mailed you. Ask for stock book.

RAYMOND, CALIFORNIA, Jan. 30, 1904.
I have used your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine for six months, with good success. The horses have done harder work and have looked better than they ever looked before.
HERMAN BOST.

CHENEYVILLE, LA., Jan. 28, 1904.
I have used one can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it has proven to be the best stock medicine I have ever used. My horses kept poor before I found that medicine and now all the people ask me what I have given them.
HARRISON WEST.

INDIAN DOCTORS OF OL

Cold Water, Sweating and Bleedin Were Remedies.

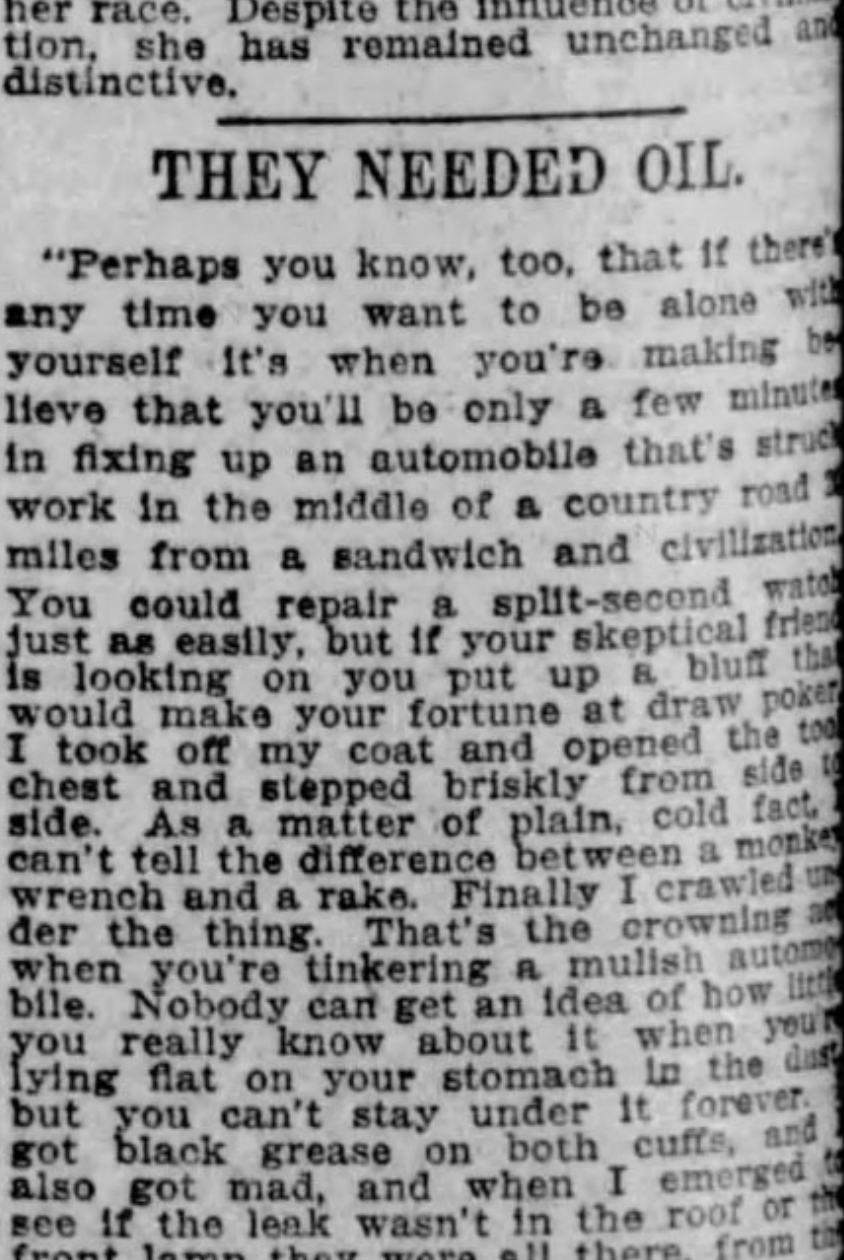
Undoubtedly the American Indian in h primeval state was a fine specimen physical manhood, says the Kansas Ci Star. Dr. E. J. Kempf, who has made careful investigation into frontier histor has found that before the Indians we contaminated by the white race they wer never afflicted with smallpox, measle tuberculosis, gout, scurvy, insanity, ner ous diseases nor any other of the ills a blood affections which have of late yea made such terrible inroads upon the num bers and vitality of the red men of th country.

The only bodily afflictions which D Kempf reports to the Medical Record th he found among the aborigines we fevers and diseases produced by co such as pleurisy, pneumonia, rheumatis dysentery and wounds from accidents battle. Naturally, the remedies of t Indians were simple and few in numbe When sick an Indian refused all kin of stimulating ailments, but drank pr fusely of cold water. In addition to th in proper cases the Indian resorted sweating, purging, vomiting and bleedin and finally when all remedies seemed t be ineffectual, the medicine man wa called in to try his amulets and incan tations on the patient.

These methods of cure are still resorte to among blanket Indians who are re moved from the influences of civilizatio But before we smile or condemn thes practices we should consider our own his tory. It was only a few generations ag that our ideas of medicine were almost a crude as those of the Indians. The mor intelligent of the white people then, o course, did not resort to magic and in cantations, but the concoctions which the manufactured to cure diseases almo pass belief. Oliver Wendell Holm in hi "Medical History of Massachusetts," ha made a permanent record of some of th practices then prevailing among the col onists. Governor Winthrop was a devo believer in the efficacy of sowbugs, whi the Rev. Cotton Mather used upon hi sick friends such absurd and foul pelle and medicaments as no Indian eve dreamed of.

AN INDIAN MAIDEN.

The original American girl is a muc older creation than the numberless type which are so labeled in our own day. A characteristic type of the first of thes girls is reproduced herewith. She i shown in a setting of the products o her race. Despite the influence of civiliz tion, she has remained unchanged an distinctive.



THEY NEEDED OIL.

"Perhaps you know, too, that if there any time you want to be alone wit yourself it's when you're making believe that you'll be only a few minute in fixing up an automobile that's struc work in the middle of a country road miles from a sandwich and civilization You could repair a split-second watc just as easily, but if your skeptical frien is looking on you put up a bluff tha would make your fortune at draw poke I took off my coat and opened the too chest and stepped briskly from side t side. As a matter of plain, cold fact, can't tell the difference between a monke wrench and a rake. Finally I crawled under the thing. That's the crowning a when you're tinkering a mulish automo bile. Nobody can get an idea of how litt you really know about it when you lying flat on your stomach in the dus but you can't stay under it forever. got black grease on both cuffs, and also got mad, and when I emerged t see if the leak wasn't in the roof or th front lamp they were all there, from th selectmen to the Dorcas society, an those who didn't hear the first alar could be seen approaching in the distance. My friend had lighted his pi and was enjoying it. They didn't ad dress their conversation to me, but it wa evident from their comments that the had a mighty poor opinion of my ma chine as a means to an end, the end be ing where you wanted to go before th last trump sounded.

"'Steams up pretty strong in the sma line, don't she?' said one old yellow whiskers to his neighbor.

"I could have bitten him, but I'll co fess that there was a perceptible od from the tank. Still, I kept my tempe pretty well until a small boy with a ti pail cut across lots and joined the congregation.

"'Well, what do you want?' I aske him, with the emphasis on the 'you fancing the rest of them might take as a hint to go back to the farm.

"'I don't want nothin',' he replied, 'b mother wants a couple of quarts of ker sene."—Providence Journal.

Try to Smile at This.

The artist was of the impressionis school. He had just given the las touches to a purple and blue canva when his came into his studio.

"My dear," said he, "this is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a tit for."

"Why not call it 'Home'?" she sai after a long look.

"'Home.' Why?"

"Because there's no place like it," sh replied meekly.—London Tit-Bits.

STARK TREES best by Test—78 YEARS. We PAY CAS WANT MORE SALESMEN Week Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N

??????????????????????? Question Bureau ???????????????????????

ULES.—1.—Your real name and post-ce address must be on the sheet with question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask ly one question; that is, there may be ral questions all on the same subject, not different subjects. 3.—The editor the Bureau is not allowed to give the dress of any person or firm, nor about reliability of any person or firm, nor re you can buy anything or sell any-g—nothing in the way of free adver-ng. 4.—We reserve the right to decline answer any question not of general in-st; and will not answer any questions cerning prices of old coins, stamps, . 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a stion is of general interest to our ders, we will reply in print, but never mail.

anite.

Of what is granite composed, and how mold? Can granite be reduced to a ution or mortar and again be returned a solid as found in nature? Are "gran-" or "porcelain" kettles lined with a oduct of pure granite rock?—F. E. D., wnee, Okla.

Granite is classed as one of the pri-ry rocks—one of those that form the undation of the globe, and probably oduced by the action of intense heat. It composed of feldspar, quartz and mica. can not be used in the way you men-n. Cooking utensils which bear the de name of "graniteware" have no nite about them, but are coated with rcelain. We take the liberty of assum- that your German friend's story is ch magnified in the size of the blocks. rtainly a granite bridge has to be built blocks cut from a quarry. There is no her way.

aster Eggs.

What was the origin of Easter eggs?— S., Delmar, Iowa.

In most of the ancient religions, the egg as the symbol of resurrection or the fu-re life, because from the apparently eless egg comes the living bird. Hence was early used by Christians as typi-l of the resurrection, and was colored d, in reference to the blood of Jesus. Now they are colored of any hue what-er. We have nothing concerning your her question, and if we had we can not swer two different questions at one me. Please observe the rules above.

alomel.

B. M., Botsford, W. Va.: Mercury is the uid metal used in thermometers. Chlorine is a green colored, ill-smelling s. Both are elements—that is, they can ot be separated into other substances. Mercury and chlorine unite in two differ-nt proportions. In the one, an atom of ercury is combined with one atom of hlorine. This compound is mercurous hloride, used in medicine under the name f calomel. The second compound is mer-ric chloride, commonly called corrosive ublimate. It is one of the most virulent oisons known. It is composed of one tom of mercury combined with two toms of chlorine.

Calomel should never be used except by he advice of a competent physician, be-ause it is liable to undergo in the sys-em a chemical change into corrosive sub-imate, and death ensue. There are sev-al articles which are liable to be eaten hich may produce this result—among hem common salt, peach, plum and herry stones, etc. Calomel is slow in ac-ion, and if its use be long continued it ill salivate the patient.

Property Qualification to Vote.

What states of the Union have the prop-rty law? Also how much property is the voter required to possess, and does Mary-land have a property qualification law which necessitates a voter to own $700 worth of property to entitle him to a vote?—E. A. J., Collbran, Colo.

Arkansas excludes for voting those who ave not paid poll tax.

Arizona has the same provision.

Louisiana requires the payment of axes on $300 or more worth of property.

Mississippi excludes those who have not aid their taxes for voting.

South Carolina requires payment of poll ax. Quite a number of states exclude aupers from the ballot.

Maryland's law was changedlast spring, ut we have nothing whichshows whether property qualification is now imposed.

Pope Pius X.

Please give a sketch of Pope Pius X, nd tell why he took the name "Pius."— C. W. M. L., Kingston, Mo.

Guiseppe Sarto (Joo-sep-pay Sar-to, irst word accented on 2d syllable, Sarto on 1st) was born in 1835, of a peasant family, in a village of Venetia. He had two brothers and seven sisters, all in humble circumstances, all now living but one brother. The living brother is a shop-keeper and postman. Sarto was ordained priest in 1858 and his zeal and piety led to rapid advancement. In 1884 he was made bishop of Mantua; in 1893 he was created cardinal, and not long after he was made patriarch of Venice, which place he held when chosen Pope.

It has for centuries been the custom to take a name upon being elected Pope. "Pius" is a Latin word, meaning "de-vout," and Sarto is the tenth Pope to adopt it. We believe the reason he as-signed for the selection was, his admira-tion for the character of Pius VII, who was Pope from 1800 to 1823.

The Two Fleets.

If the Baltic fleet should be successful in reaching the Far East, how would the Russian navy compare with the Japan-e, so far as is known of both fleets?— T., Athena, Ind.

The Baltic fleet is deemed almost equal in strength to the Japanese fleet—at least on paper. But as in our Spanish war, it is "the men behind the guns" who win the victories, and there is no doubt of the superiority of the Japanese gunners.

The Metric System.

When was the metric system adopted? Is it legal in the United States? Is it much more convenient than the English system? Should it be adopted by the United States? If so, why? What is the equivalent of the litre in the English system?—F. J. B., Villisca, Iowa.

The first steps looking to a new system of weights and measures, based upon the length of a meridian from the equator to the pole, was taken in France in 1790. Other nations were invited to participate. In 1799 an international commission, made up of representatives of ten nations, met in Paris, to deduce the exact length of the meter. The adoption of this report by the French government marks the birth of the metric system.

Within a century it has become the legal system of more than two-thirds of the civilized world. It is used exclusively in all scientific work. Congress legalized its use for all purposes in 1866, but it has not yet been made mandatory. Our foreign postal rates are fixed in metric units; our small coins are based on the metric weights and measures; and in 1894 the international electric units, based on the metric system were declared "the legal units of electrical measurement in the United States." In 1899 the system was made obligatory in Porto Rico, and in 1901 the system was legalized in the Philippines.

Being based on the decimal system, like federal money, the metric system is infinitely simpler than the antiquated hodge-podge to which we are accustomed. It would be a vast step in national progress were its use made obligatory by congress, after a term of years, during which people should learn the system—which can be done in a half-hour—and get accustomed to thinking in metric terms. A liter contains 61.028 cubic inches, or 2.113 pints. This is a little more than a quart.

Inauguration Day on Sunday.

I do not call to mind a case where the 4th of March fell on Sunday. Does it ever do so? If so, would the president be inaugurated on that day?—J. P., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Think a moment and disabuse your mind of "wonder stories." If you will think, you will recall that any date comes one day of the week later in any common year than it did the previous year—in leap years, two days later. March 4, 1901, when McKinley was inaugurated the second time, fell on Monday; March 4, 1902, on Tuesday; 1903, on Wednesday; this year, 1904, being leap year, it went two days ahead, and fell on Friday; next year, which is that of the inauguration, it will fall on Saturday. In 1906 it will fall on Sunday, and so on.

The rule of the correlation of any day of the month with the day of the week is: That on common years it is one day later than the same date on the previous year; in leap years it comes two days later after February 29 and until March 1 of the next year.

Because inauguration day comes but once in four years, it necessarily follows that the years in which March 4 falls on Sunday are, in a majority of cases, between the inaugural years. The first time inauguration day fell on Sunday was in 1849, the date for General Taylor's inauguration. In 1855 and 1866, March 4 fell on Sunday, but they were not inauguration years. March 4, 1877, the date of President Hayes' inauguration, fell on Sunday. In the cases of both Taylor and Hayes, the inaugural ceremonies took place on the next day, Monday, March 5. These are the only two cases since the adoption of the constitution that inauguration day fell on a Sunday.

March 4 fell on Sunday in 1883, 1894 and 1900, but none of these were inauguration years. From now onward, during the next hundred years March 4 will fall on Sunday in 1906, 1917, 1923, 1928, 1934, 1945, 1951, 1956, 1962 and 1973.

But the inauguration days for the next century will fall on 1905, 1909, 1913, 1917, 1921, 1925, 1929, 1933, 1937, 1941, 1945, 1949, 1953, 1957, 1961, 1965, 1969, 1973, 1977, 1981, 1985, 1989, 1993, and 1997. Hence inauguration day, for the next century, will fall on Sunday only in 1917, 1945 and 1973.

Figure out for yourself, and you will find that New Year's day, Memorial day, July 4, Christmas day and your own birthday, come on Sunday only as often as does March 4. It is a mere mechanical calculation.

If a Candidate Dies.

Suppose a candidate for president on the Republican or Democratic side should die before the election, what provision is made, if any, in such a case?—J. F. E., Wyatt, Ind.

There is no legal provision for the naming of candidates is done by party conventions, and you know there is no law ordering such conventions—nor is any law necessary. In case of the death of one of the candidates, even on the day preceding the election, it could make no difference in the voting, for you must remember the voters do not vote directly for president and vice president, but in each state for a number of presidential electors, who meet in their state capital on the second Monday in January. The voters would simply vote their party electoral ticket. Meanwhile, the national committee of the party whose candidate had died would take steps to name another man, or to have the electors of that party agree on one candidate. This happened in 1872, when Horace Greeley, the Democratic candidate, died shortly after the election, but before the electors met. As Grant, the Republican candidate, had a majority of the electors, there were no formal steps taken to fill the vacancy at the head of the Democratic ticket, and the Democratic electors voted for Thomas A. Hendricks, B. Gratz Brown, Chas. J. Jenkins and David Davis.

The Alexandrian Library.

Will you please give something of the history, size, character and destruction of the ancient Alexandrian library in Egypt? Who were its authors? What was the character of its writings? Did it consist of volumes or manuscripts? What was the object of its destruction, and what effect has its loss had upon the civilization of the world since that period down to the present time?—C. L. W., Holland, Mich.

First and foremost, impress upon your mind that the modern art of printing is but a little over 400 years old, and that, necessarily, before that, all volumes were written. The most ancient method was to write upon a single strip of parchment or papyrus, rolled up like a roll of wall paper, but very often, as St. John describes in Revelation, v. 1, "written within and on the back side"—that is, on both sides of the roll. As the Alexandrian library was destroyed in A. D. 641, and printing was not invented until A. D. 1423, it is evident the Alexandrian library was entirely manuscript. But the ancient form of manuscripts in rolls had been partly superseded by books with leaves, such as we now have, and a goodly portion at least of the Alexandrian library was in this form.

The Alexandrian library, a remarkable collection of books (the word books includes rolls), the largest of the ancient world, was founded by the first Ptolemy and fostered by his son. It quickly grew, and even in the time of the first Ptolemy, the librarian, Demetrius Phalerius, had 50,000 volumes or rolls under his care. During its most flourishing period, under the direction of Zinodotus, Aristarchus of Byzantium, Callimachus, Apollonius Rhodius and others, it is said to have contained 490,000—or, according to another authority, including all duplicates—as many as 700,000 works. The greater part of this library, which embraced the collected literature of Rome, Greece, India and Egypt, was contained in the quarter of Alexandria called the Brucheion. During the siege of Alexandria by Julius Caesar, this part of the library was destroyed by fire; but it was replaced by the collection of the city of Pergamos, which was presented by Cleopatra to Mark Antony. The other part of the library was kept in the Serapeum (the temple of Jupiter Serapis) where it increased for four centuries, until the time of Theodosius the Great. When this (Christian) emperor permitted all the heathen temples in the Roman empire to be destroyed, the magnificent temple of Jupiter Serapis was not spared. A mob of fanatic Christians, led by the Archbishop Theophilus, stormed and destroyed the temple, together, it is most likely, with the greater part of its literary treasures, in A. D. 391. It was at this time that the destruction of the library was begun, and not at the taking of Alexandria by the Arabs (Mohammedans) under the Caliph Omar, in A. D. 691. There are strong reasons for believing that no library then existed there.

The cause of its destruction, as you will see from the above, was a fanatical religious zeal. As has been so often the case, most precious works of the ancient philosophers, the written results of the investigations of antiquity, were destroyed and there were no duplicates. Probably, in this insane destruction of manuscripts were involved copies of the Old Testament and of the gospels which, if we now had them, would solve many of the problems which now puzzle Christian theologians, as well as copies of the "lost gospels" and other Christian works of the greatest value. Besides these, there is no doubt there were destroyed thousands of writings that today would be of inestimable value.

Alaskan Railways.

Recently, in glancing over a leading sensational paper, I saw an account stating that it was possible to reach Dawson City by rail. As I have heard nothing about a road being built in that part, I thought perhaps it was only another tale of "yellow journalism." I am sure I can rely upon The Blade to state the facts.—E. M. J., East Rodman, N. Y.

In this case the yellow journal, whatever it was, did not depart from the truth. In June, 1898, a railway was begun in southern Alaska and British Yukon, by a syndicate of English capitalists, on what is now the White Pass and Yukon railway, from Skagway, Alaska to White Horse, Yukon territory (a part of the British possessions), 112 miles long. It was built to reach the British gold fields of the Yukon. This has since been made a link in the continuous rail and river route to northwestern Alaska and Seward peninsula. The line was completed over White Pass to White Horse in 1900, the cost of construction in places exceeding $250,000 per mile. The trail over the White Pass was almost impassable, and so many pack horses died on it in their tracks that 2,000 carcasses had to be collected and burned before the railway could be pushed through. The total cost of this piece of railway was about five million dollars, but it paid nearly two millions in profits in its first two years of operation. From White Horse the route is by river to Dawson; the railroad is simply to cross the mountains.

Caesar's Famous Dispatch.

Whom had Caesar just defeated when he sent that dispatch, "Veni, vidi, vici," which has since become famous in history? I was always under the impression that he had uttered the words immediately after Pompey's death, but in reading the life of Caesar I find that after Caesar learned of Pompey's death upon his arrival in Egypt, he overcame all remaining opposition in several short and brilliant campaigns. The first of these was in Asia Minor, where he conquered so easily that he sent that famous dispatch. But I cannot find out what nation or leader he had conquered. Or was the message really sent after Pompey's death?—M. A. M., Trogtown, Pa.

Yours is the very common case in which a person obtains a false impression, he knows not how, and then, when he finds the printed record is opposed to this, he is reluctant to give up his false impression. Caesar's famous dispatch was written long after Pompey's death. Caesar had gone to Egypt, where he received intelligence of the death of Pompey, who had been treacherously killed by one of his own centurions. His head was cut off and shown to Caesar, who ordered his murderer to be put to death. This was in B. C. 48. But, among others, Pharnaces, king of Pontus, in Asia Minor (now Asiatic Turkey), who was a tributary to Rome, and whose dominions were part of the Roman empire, took advantage of the civil war between Pompey and Caesar to extend his territory. This brought on a war with Rome, in which Caesar was now supreme. Caesar's army met that of Pharnaces at the battle of Zela, B. C. 47, the next year after Pompey's death, and worsted Pharnaces' forces with such ease that he sent to Rome the laconic message: "Veni, vidi, vinci"—"I came, I saw, I conquered." Let this be a lesson to you to always confirm what you deem facts by proper authorities.

Death of the Apostles.

Please give an account of the martyrdom of the apostles.—G. C. P., Bear Creek, N. C.

The apostles were: Simon, Peter and Andrew his brother; James the Greater and John his brother; Philip of Bethsaida; Bartholomew; Thomas; Matthew; James the Less; Lebbeus, his brother, surnamed Thaddeus, who was also called Judas or Jude; Simon the Canaanite, and Judas of Kerioth (Iscariot). After the betrayal of Judas, Matthias, or Matthew, was chosen by lot in his place. Their history is largely a matter of tradition, and many conflicting legends are told, so that the truth is difficult to ascertain.

All the traditions agree that Peter was crucified—probably at Rome, under Nero.

Andrew is said to have been crucified at Patras in Achaia.

James the Greater was put to death by Herod Agrippa. See acts xii, 1, 2.

John, brother of James the Greater, both sons of Zebedee, was in Jerusalem 15 years after the death of James, and took part in the hot controversy between Jewish and Gentile Christians—Acts xv. 6. His subsequent history is known only by tradition. That he left Jerusalem and settled at Ephesus seems certain. A legend tells that he was taken to Rome and was condemned to death by being thrown into boiling oil. The story—which is not to be believed—is that he was unharmed, and was banished to Patmos, under the persecution of Domitian; when Nerva succeeded to the imperial purple he was set free and returned to Ephesus. Here he is alleged to have died naturally, but the conjectural dates range from A. D. 89 to A. D. 120.

There is nothing whatever known of the life of Philip of Bethsaida after the record of his presence on the day of Pentecost, at Jerusalem, Acts i, 13.

Of Bartholomew, there is nothing except a legend that he preached the gospel in "India"—that is, in Arabia. Of his death we know absolutely nothing.

Of the death of Thomas, legends which go back to the fourth century after Jesus, represent him as preaching in Persia, and as having been buried at Edessa. The stories of his martyrdom, which are later, represent that he died from a lance wound.

James the Less, called "the Just," is said to have been thrown from the gable of the temple in Jerusalem in the year 62, and then his brains were dashed out with a club.

The legend as to Lebbeus, styled by St. Matthew and St. Mark as Thaddeus, also called Judas or Jude, is that he went with Simon the Canannite to preach to the Persians, and suffered martyrdom.

Nothing is known of the death of Simon the Canaanite.

There are various traditions as to the death of Matthew, but none are deemed truthful.

The Electoral Commission.

Was the late Senator Hoar the last surviving member of the electoral commission? How were the representatives from each of the three bodies chosen that composed the commission?—C. J. H., Burton, O.

In the Presidential election of 1876, four states sent in different returns, each having some claims to be considered regular. Aside from the doubtful votes, Tilden and Hendricks lacked but one vote of a majority of the electors. To pass upon the conflicting returns, the electoral commission was created by the act of January 29, 1877. It provided for five members from the supreme court, five from the senate, and five from the house of representatives. The judges of four circuits were specified in the bill, these to choose the fifth; each house of congress was to elect the five from that body. The list was:

Senators—George F. Edmunds, Vermont; Oliver P. Morton, Indiana; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Thomas F. Bayard, Delaware, and Allen G. Thurman, Ohio, who, falling ill, Francis Kernan, New York, was substituted. The first three were Republicans, Messrs. Bayard and Kernan were Democrats.

Representatives—Henry B. Payne, Ohio; Eppa Hunton, Virginia; J. G. Abbott, Massachusetts; James A. Garfield, Ohio; and George F. Hoar, Massachusetts. The first three were Democrats; Messrs. Garfield and Hoar were Republicans.

Supreme Court—The four designated by the bill were Nathan Clifford, president of the commission, Democrat; Stephen J. Field, Democrat; William J. Strong and Samuel F. Miller, Republicans. These four selected as the fifth member Justice Joseph P. Bradley.

All the members of the commission are now dead, Mr. Hoar being the last. We fail to find your name on our subscription list, yet we have been at considerable trouble to answer queries for you in the last few months. It is too much to ask that you subscribe for the paper before putting us to further trouble? Or is the paper going to some other member of your family?

The Gold Standard.

Will you give the name of each nation that has adopted the gold standard, giving the date that each demonetized silver?—H. F. D., Duncan, Indian Ter.

It is easier to do the opposite, and name the few countries which suffered a depreciation of their currency of over one-half, in about thirty years, by adhering to an impossible double standard. As soon as silver bullion began to fall in value, their gold disappeared from circulation, and became, as it is now, an article of merchandise, and values are reckoned in the depreciated silver.

The silver countries are chiefly the little republics of Central and South America. The silver countries of the world are: Bolivia, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador, Colombia and Mexico, on this continent; elsewhere in the world—China and Tripoli. Great Britain adopted the single gold standard early in the nineteenth century. The other gold standard nations—which you will note embrace all the great commercial countries—when the fall in silver began, stopped the coinage of legal tender silver, thus preventing a fall to the silver standard. This was done from 1871 to about 1878.

"Old Abe."

I notice in The Blade an account of "Old Abe," the war eagle, and you stated that his skin was stuffed and was in the state capitol at Madison, Wis., at the present time. Is it not a fact that he was burned in the recent fire in that building? The papers stated so at the time.—A. M., Lexington, Ind.

Possibly you are correct. If not, will some subscriber state the fact?

Transient Paper Postage.

R. C. H., Dupont, O.: The U. S. Official Postal Guide, in "Instructions from Office of Third Assistant Postmaster General," says: "Copies of second-class publications mailed by others than publishers and news agents are subject to postage at the rate of one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof sent to a single address." Hence, the proper postage on a newspaper weighing nine ounces is 3 cents.

All postmasters are expected to keep a list of postage rates. If you thought your postmaster were overcharging you, why did not you ask him to show his authority in some official publication?

Smokeless Powder.

How and from what is smokeless powder manufactured? Does it injure rifle barrels quicker than black powder?—J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan.

It would take two or three columns of The Blade to describe the nature and properties of the vast number of explosive compounds embraced under the general title of "smokeless powder." Hence we can give but a general idea. The "explosion" of a powder is simply an extremely rapid mode of combustion, or burning. To "burn" a piece of wood means simply a chemical change, by which the carbon and hydrogen of the wood unite with the oxygen of the air, the chemical change producing heat, the result being the formation of gases which occupy vastly more space than the original wood. The greater then surface of burning wood exposed ot the air, the quicker the combustion. Hence, instances are known where the wood dust of a planing mill, being set on fire, has "exploded"—that is, it burns so quickly that the volume of produced gases, suddenly formed, has been so great as to cause what is called an "explosion." The point is, to have plenty of oxygen ready to unite, when flame is applied, with the carbon and hydrogen of the wood, or whatever else the burned substance may be. For a full chemical explanation of this fact, we must refer you to some good college text-book on chemistry.

To produce powerful explosions in the barrel of a gun, there must be some other source of oxygen than the air, which is practically excluded from the charge. In ordinary, old-fashioned black powder, the carbon is furnished by the charcoal; the sulphur gives quick ignition; and the nitrate of potash (saltpetre) furnishes the oxygen, because all compounds made of nitric acid yield up oxygen in abundance when heated.

The principle of smokeless powders is this: The base of all vegetable fibres—wood, cotton, etc.—is cellulose. This is a definite chemical compound. When cellulose is treated with nitric acid, another compound is formed, which has all the properties of an explosive. The different ways of making this are many. It may be made from wood, from cotton, or from paper. It is produced in the form of a putty-like mass, which is forced through small holes, making long strings, which are cut into short lengths, for convenience in filling cartridges. When these are thoroughly dried, they are "smokeless powder," and are filled into the cartridges.

The injury to the barrel of a weapon, whether a rifle, pistol or larger gun, is largely because of the friction, which wears away the metal. The stronger and quicker the explosive, the greater the wear for a given number of firings.

"Yellow" Journalism.

What is "yellow" journalism?—F. L. A., Rushville, Ill.

Yellow journalism is a term of contempt for the sensational methods of certain daily newspapers within the past dozen years. They exploit all crimes, illustrate them with large pictures, often imaginary; they endeavor to pry into the personal and family affairs of prominent people, and are hence extremely offensive to all self-respecting persons. They give circulation to rumors of all kinds concerning news matters—such as the Far Eastern war, for instance. The wildest and most worthless rumors from Shanghai and Che Foo, for instance, are given enormous head-lines, and are written up as facts, instead of rumors, to enhance the street sales of these sheets.

The Siamese Twins.

Please tell me, through the columns of your paper, about the life and death of the Siamease twins.—P. A. P., Spring Valley, Ill.

The so-called "Siamese twins" were born of Chinese parents, in Siam, in 1811; died at Mt. Airy, N. C., in 1874. They were connected by a fleshy ligature from the left side of one to the right side of the other. They grew to 5 feet 2 inches in height, could walk, run and swim. They were exploited as curiosities by Barnum and travelled with his show all over the country. They settled in North Carolina, where both married. They died within a few hours of each other.

Miscellaneous.

T. H. E., Atwood, Tenn.: Impossible to get accurate figures.

C. C. H., Corry, Pa.: There is no way of finding out, even approximately.

C. W., Dublin, Ind.: School readers, speakers and works on rhetoric will inform you.

J. H., Rufus, W. Va.: The regular army has been reduced to the minimum allowed by law—a little less tsan 60,000 men.

S. S., Jacksonville, Ill.: There is no premium on any silver dollar since 1878, and The Blade does not deal in them. You have been misinformed.

P. S., Lickingville, Pa.: We published the Republican national platform in our issue of June 30, on seventh page; the Democratic, July 14, same page.

H. G. F., Jamestown, N. C.: The regulation of carrying weapons is a matter of state law. Hence the regulations of the national government say nothing about rural mail carriers carrying them.

T. G., Shickshinny, Pa.: What kind of a sailor? If in the navy, address a letter to "Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C." If a merchant sailor, we do not know.

E. H., St. Louis, Mo.: The government permits mail concerning guessing contests to go through the postoffice, and an estimate on World's Fair attendance is simply a guess.

J. J. R., Rhodhiss, N. C.: It is impossible to tell what the coin may be from your description. You are certainly wrong about the date, however, for Arabic figures were not used in 1329. It is probably 1829.

H. W., Belmont, O.: Why is a lock placed on a rural route box if not to be locked for safety? It is true the rules say nothing about it, but that is because it is presumed a carrier has enough common sense to know the use of a lock.

J. G. P., Kalamazoo, Mich.: For educational and birth qualifications on the suffrage, see Question Bureau of Blade of September 8, answer headed "Southern Voting Provisions." Auso, see answer headed "Property Qualifications to Vote," elsewhere in this issue's Bureau.

THREE OAKS IN A TUB

Descendants of the Famous Charter Oak Carefully Nurtured.

Growing in a large tub at the residence of James Knowldon, 703 Roland avenue, are three thriving "descendants" of the famous Charter oak, says the Baltimore Sun. These sturdy little oaks of such renowned "lineage" will be transplanted in separate tubs in the autmumn and if they continue to flourish Mr. Knowlden will present two of them to the city, one to be planted in Druid hill and the other in Patterson park.

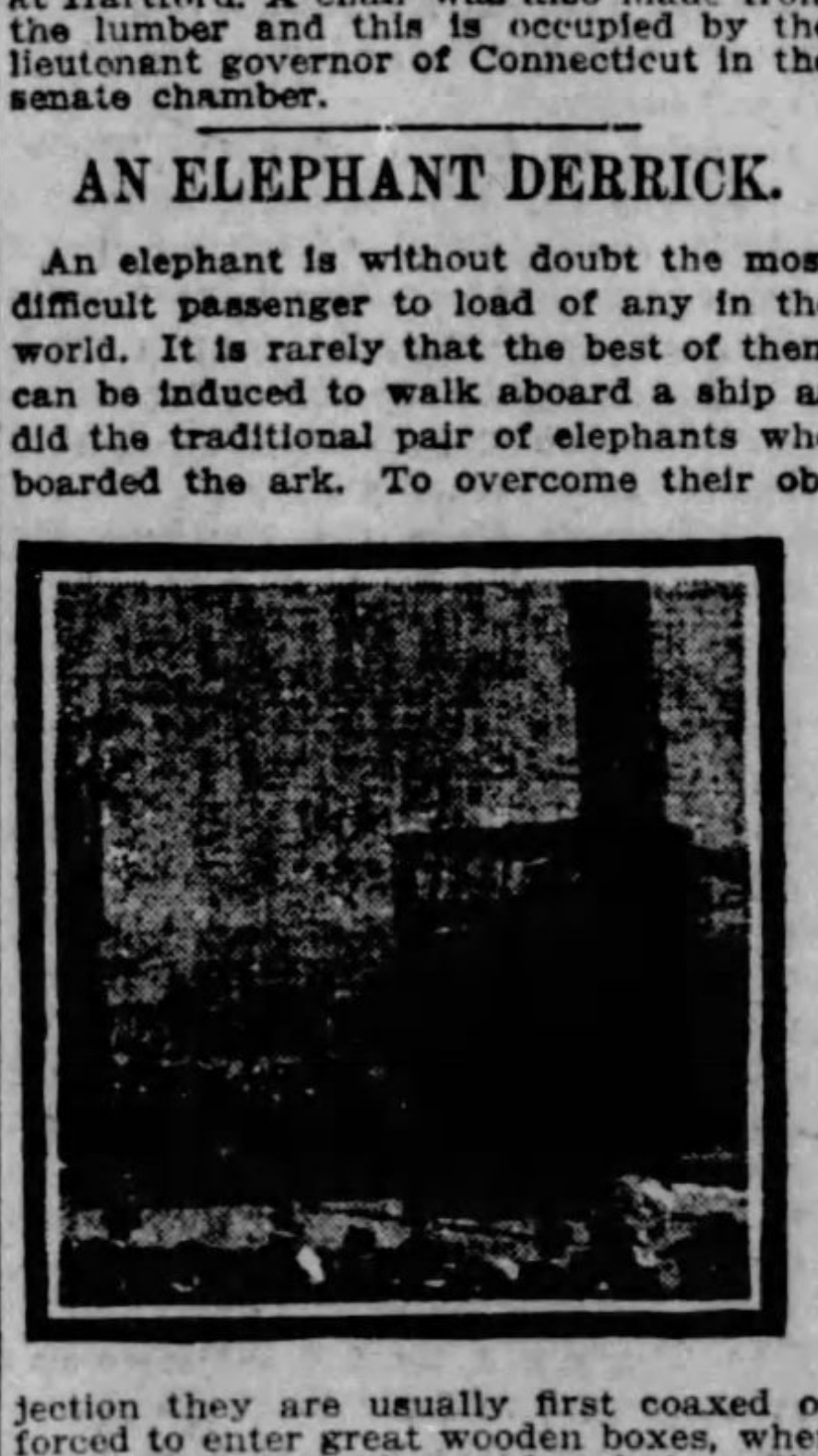
When in Hartford, Conn., two years ago Mr. Knowlden secured eight acorns from the tree grown from a sprig of the Charter oak, which stands on the spot where that most famous tree in American history spread its branches for hundreds of years. He planted all, but five failed to germinate. He watched with tender care the three oaks that came up, bestowing as much attention upon them as if they were delicate flowers. They are now about a foot high and give promise of becoming strong trees.

When the Charter oak blew down the citizens of Hartford immediately planted a sprig from it on the spot where it had stood. The new tree thrived from the first and now its branches shade a considerable area. On every Fourth of July the Hartford people, augmented by many patriotic citizens of nearby towns, gather at the tree and decorate it with flags and bunting, after which the declaration of independence is read beneath its overspreading boughs.

The Charter oak itself was sawed up into lumber. From this a frame for the colonial charter was made. The frame, with its historic document, now hangs in the supreme court chamber in the capitol at Hartford. A chair was also made from the lumber and this is occupied by the lieutenant governor of Connecticut in the senate chamber.

AN ELEPHANT DERRICK.

An elephant is without doubt the most difficult passenger to load of any in the world. It is rarely that the best of them can be induced to walk aboard a ship as did the traditional pair of elephants who boarded the ark. To overcome their objection they are usually first coaxed or forced to enter great wooden boxes, when they are securely fastened and the entire outfit is hoisted to the level of the deck and swung aboard. The elephant shown in the accompanying illustration in the act of embarking is the property of Barnum & Bailey's circus and was being hoisted to join a great menagerie already on board.



The Sunday School

A PROPHET'S CHAMBER AND ITS ISSUES

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 16 Is: "Elisha and the Shunammite," 2 Kings 4:25-37.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Nowadays, the lament is heard, people build houses without guest chambers; they make no provision for real hospitality thus leaving out of their lives one of the most enlarging and refining influences. In the Old Testament idyl which is the basis of this Sunday school lesson, there figured largely a little room on the roof of a house in Shunem, the prophet's chamber, constructed by the hospitable Shunammite woman for the use of Elisha, who frequently rested at her home on his journeys. All the events that followed may be traced to the generous impulse which provided entertainment for this itinerant man of God. The woman entertained an angel unawares.

True hospitality may be expressed by a crust, and it may be missing from a ten-course dinner. The prophet's chamber, in its bare simplicity of a bed, a table, a bench and a candlestick, is a reminder that the grace of hospitality may be displayed in simplest ways. None is too poor to share and to share is best to serve best. Every one who has been often a guest would point to the provision made for privacy by this model hostess; Elisha had a room apart, and was left to himself, not being overwhelmed with entertainment.

A Worker's Refuge.

For every Jezebel there are many Shunammite women. The two were contemporaneous, but the latter was more truly representative of her time and of all womanhood. The monstrous Jezebel did not represent her sex; the good wife of the rich farmer did. Her impulses were generous, kindly, considerate. Her mother heart, with no bairn of its own, expressed its warmth in service to whomever she could help, and especially to the man of God. Thousands of preachers since have had occasion to bless the Shunammite woman and her successors. In ministering to them she has served the Lord himself. The woman who makes a home—not a boarding-house, that worst travesty upon the sacred institution of home—for young men is worthy of equal honor with those who cross the seas upon the gospel's mission.

What the refuge and comfort of the little room which always awaited him at Shunem meant to Elisha it is not difficult to imagine. His days were largely filled with travel from place to place, from school to school. The comforts of a settled abode were denied him, as to most of God's knight-errantry. How weary he grew in it those whom he helped never guessed. One of the most famous and useful men in Christian service in our day, a man upon whose words thousands hang, said to me not long ago, "Oh, I grow so tired of this constant speaking, speaking all the time," and there was a note of unutterable weariness in his voice, such as would never have been imagined by the thousand and picked leaders of men whom he that day thrilled and fired as I have seldom seen an audience moved. Blessed are they, who like the Shunammite woman, help the helpers of men.

Hospitality's Reward.

"What can I do for you?" asked the grateful Elisha, touched by the comfort which this mother in Isreal provided for him. Could he speak for her to the king or to the captain of the host? "I dwell among mine own people," was the beautifully simple reply, suggesting a comfort and a peace which were far removed from the hurly-burly of the unsympathetic city. Happy are they whose quiet lives are cast among their own people.

Yet the woman had a desire, a desire which lay too deep for words. It was the family sorrow, spoken of only at the most sacred moments between even the husband and the wife, but never absent from their consciousness. They had no child. Only a childless woman, with normal instincts—not the perverted sentiment, too common in this day, which looks upon children as a burden to be escaped—can understand how deep and real was this grief. No woman achieves the highest possible destiny and joy of womanhood until she presses her own child to her bosom. The Old Testament, with its broad, strong lines of philosophy, teaches a truth for these times in laying stress upon the doctrine that children are a blessing for the Lord, and one of the fundamental rewards of life.

Little did the Shunammite woman dream, when she obeyed the generous impulse to provide rest and refreshment for this weary traveler, that the consequence would be the fulfillment of her dearest dream and desire. Yet so it was: every good intention carried out bears precious fruit. The prophet promised her a son, who in due time came to bless the home, and fortunate the child born to such a mother, in such a home.

Between Whiles.

The unrecorded years are always suggestive. Between the birth of the son to the home in Shunem and to the incident which is the leading event in this study, a considerable period of time elapsed. We are tempted to peep into the home then and see its happiness—that peerless experience when the child was a babe in his mother's arms, and when parental joy is keenest, every smile and gurgle of the infant, every trifling baby achievement, being a distinct occasion of happiness and pride; the growth of the boy into strength and grace and gentleness; the morning and evening romps of father and son; the recurring visits of the prophet, with their ministrations of comfort and fellowship and instruction to the family; the friendship which grew up between the boy and the man of God; the latter's busy, varied service—all this, and much more, we know was in these quiet years of which no word is written.

They were nevertheless great and formative years. The humdrum has its place in life as truly as the epochal. The wise never despise the commonplace or the present. The person of best vision perceives the greatness of today.

"My Head! My Head!"

The pride of the father and mother and son when the boy was old enough to go into the field to visit his father among the reapers every parent can understand. But one day—how life's events, its tragedies and its joys, visit us like bolts from cloudless skies!—the lad cried, "My head! My head!" Sunstruck, probably, he was carried to his mother, childhood's constant refuge in trouble, the father not suspecting the seriousness of this sudden attack. On his mother's knee the boy's life went out. With it went out the brightness of sun, moon and stars; the beauty and the hope of life. Only a mother who has held a dead son in her arms knows aught of the darkness which enshrouded the Shunammite's heart in that hour.

One hope the mother had—a hope too wild and daring to be put into speech, even for the husband's ears, or in the hearing of the prophet, to whom she instinctively turned. There are some persons who fulfill the old Scripture that "a man shall be a hiding place." They are high towers of help, rocks of refuge, coverts of comfort. Elisha was such. He had not spent these years in helping people in vain. His name was the first to occur to the minds of those in trouble.

"Slack Not Thy Riding."

To him the bereaved mother hastened. After laying the body of her boy on the prophet's bed, her every action betokening the hope which she did not venture to articulate, she asked her husband to furnish her with a servant and a riding beast, making no clear explanation to him of why she would journey to the prophet. Indeed, there is an appearance of hysteria in the woman's conduct which is quite explicable in the premises.

Her impious haste is mirrored in the command to the servant: "Drive, and go forward; slack not thy riding for me, except I bid thee." Yet how slow must have seemed the animal's gait, and how slow the express train and steamer which, a few days ago, whirled an American mother over land and sea to the bedside of her titled daughter. Mother-love's anxiety outruns the swiftest speed of beast or machinery.

Elisha saw the travelers afar off, and, recognizing his hostess, sent his servant with a solicitous greeting. Here again the woman's reply was incoherent. She spoke conventionally, unheeding her words because of the tumult in her heart. In a frenzy of supplication she clung to the feet of the prophet, her anguish showing by signs more eloquent than speech. Great as had been her desire for a son, a thousandfold greater was now her desire that he who had been hers for a few brief, sweet years, should be restored to her again. When at last she found words she spoke of her son and Elisha at once divined the truth.

Sending and Going.

As quick to act as to feel, the man of God gave his staff, token of his office, to his servant, and bade him make all haste and lay it on the face of the child. This was not enough for the mother, whose importunate faith craved the presence of Elisha himself. Her intuition proved correct, for there was neither voice nor hearing on the part of the boy when Gehazi did as he had been bidden. There are some kinds of service which cannot be done at long range. Substitutes cannot avail in the greatest summonses. Elisha's staff and Elisha's servant were powerless when Elisha's presence was needed.

So Elisha came to the scene himself. There lay the dead child upon his bed. The prophet had performed many miracles, but he had never attempted to restore the vital spark to a house of clay from which it had flown. The greatness of the task overwhelmed him. He went into the chamber upon the wall and closed the door, that none might witness this great struggle, and prayed to God.

The Dead Raised.

This superhuman task called for the exercise of every ounce of the prophet's power, personal, physical and spiritual. He gave himself wholly to it. He stretched himself upon the little form he loved, mouth to mouth, eye to eye, hand to hand, as if he would impart of his own abounding vitality to it. The intense strain wore upon him so that he arose and walked to and fro, ever praying, praying, praying, in a wrestling of supplication such as Jacob knew at Peniel. Again he prostrated himself upon the child, and gradually the latter's flesh grew warm, and after a time he opened his eyes as one awakening from a deep sleep.

What the rod and messenger had failed to do, the personal touch, the surrendered personality accomplished. Only they who give themselves wholly to the service, pouring out their very lives, can be saviors of their fellows. The dead spirit must feel the throbbing pulse of a living heart before it awakens, breathes, sees, lives.

The mother was given back her son who was dead, alive again—verily, full payment for her gracious hospitality to God's servant. The nobility of the woman shines forth in her action of first falling at the prophet's feet in overwhelming gratitude, ere she took up her son and went out rejoicing. In her heart so crowded with joy and thankfulness, there was still room, we may be sure, for a rejoicing thought of the day she had first been moved to kindness toward the weary traveler.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York.

The Georgians. This is a new book by Mr. Will Harben, author of Abner Daniel, in which Abner is again the moving spirit in a story whose scenes are located in the same place as Mr. Harben's earlier popular novel. The tale hinges on the clearing of a young man from a wrongful accusation of crime. The plot is well developed, and the chief attraction is the all-pervading humor of Abner Daniel.

Love in Chief is an interesting love story, well told by Rose K. Weekes. Dolly Fane, a pretty girl of aristocratic lineage who has spent most of her life in the country, is the heroine. The story is principally concerned with her affairs of the heart and those of her mother. The tale moves rapidly and is touched with socialism in the latter chapters.

From the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis:

The Happy Average. This latest novel by Brand Whitlock presents a realistic picture of the life of people who are neither rich nor very poor, but belong to that large middle class which makes up the bulk of our population. The scene is laid in a small town of the middle west and describes the struggles of a young lawyer to make his way. It is a readable and interesting novel.

The Well in the Woods is a wonder tale for children, written by Bert Leston Taylor. It is an animal story and tells of some remarkable beasts. Rhymes and jingles, some of which are set to music, together with dainty drawings, complete an attractive and amusing book for the children.

From Little, Brown & Company, Boston:

The Boy Captive of Old Deerfield, by Mrs. Mary P. Wells Smith, is the first volume of a new series of stories for young people. The present book recounts the experiences of the captives taken at Deerfield in February, 1704, especially those of Stephen Williams, a boy of ten years of age, who for more than a year lived as a prisoner alone among the Indians. This glimpse of colonial New England is attractively revealed.

Susan Clegg. The Susan Clegg stories by Anne Warner, first appeared in the Century Magazine. Susan Clegg is an amusing country woman who spends most of her time talking to her friend, Mrs. Lathrop. The book is humorous literature, likely to be very popular.

The President is a new story of political intrigue, by Alfred Henry Lewis, which describes the schemes and trickery by which prasidents are sometimes made. There is a dramatic love story included in the plot and glimpses of Wall street methods. The action takes place in Washington. The book is illustrated in color and is published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

Beverly of Graustark is a love story by George Barr McCutcheon, placed in an imaginary principality where an American girl, Beverly Calhoun, by reason of her friendship with the Princess Yetive, is, for a time, conspicuous in public affairs. The book is intensely romantic, and of a kind to please readers of light novels. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Where Does the Sky Begin? This is a book of sermons written by Washington Gladden, and filled with the beauty and inspiration that always belong to the utterances of this well-known preacher. The first sermon gives title to the book and the pith of it lies in the fact that, though we are in the habit of thinking of the sky as some far-away region to which we must fly or climb, in reality it is always close at hand. The volume is an inspiring one and is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Little Kingdom of Home. Under this charming title Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster tells what is her conception of a true home, and the forces that must enter into its making. Every chapter in the book is full of helpful thought and suggestion. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York.

Earthquakes. The title of this book explains its contents. It is written by Major Clarence Edward Dutton and adds much of scientific value to what is known about these earth agitators. The volume is full of valuable information brought within the range of popular science. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

HAPPIER IN HIS NEW HOME

"Spiritualism," said Gov. Aycock, of North Carolina, "is a marvelous thing. I used to know a widow who thought she would look into it a little. She visited a medium, and the man agreed for $5 to give her some conversation with her dead husband.

"He put the lights out and fell into a trance, and suddenly a dim, pale shape appeared in the furtherest, blackest corner of the room.

"'Are you my husband? Are you John?' the widow whispered, tremulously.

"'I am John,' a bass voice answered.

"For a moment, awe-stricken, the widow was silent. Then she said:

"'Do you forgive me for my ill treatment of you in life?'

"'I forgive all,' replied the voice.

"'Are you happier than you were when you were living?'

"'Much happier.'

"'Have you no desire to return to earth?'

"'None whatever.'

"'Where are you, John?'

"'In Hades,' said the spirit.—Cleveland Leader.

WHAT EVERYBODY ADMITS

"This is, I think, the most remarkable summer I ever experienced," remarked the suburbanite. "Of course, it isn't over yet, and we may possibly get good and roasted in September, but I doubt it. For many years I have kept a record of the weather conditions in diary form, and in looking over it I cannot recall another just like it—at least, not in 25 years. On Sunday afternoon I took a drive through the country, and along about sundown one could readily have believed that it was mid-October instead of August. The air was filled with the crisp odors of autumn. Some of the leaves were already turning color and the burrs on the chestnut trees looked as though they were ready to burst with the first touch of frost. We had a log fire burning in the grate when we got back from the drive, and it felt mighty good, in spite of the fact that it was the 28th day of August, according to the calendar."—Philadelphia Record.

Just the Thing.

Weary Walker—What kep' yer so long? Did she give yer anything?

Ragson Tatters—Yeh, she gimme a pie, an' I tell yer it wuz jest the thing.

Weary Walker—Honest?

Ragson Tatters—Sure. De upper crust come in handy ter mend de soles o' dese ole shoes o' mine.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N. Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal woman's medicine, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with menorrhagia. My back ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would often wake from restful sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days. I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me, I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me.

"I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone, and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a fine appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to put away all other medicines and to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MISS NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N.Y.

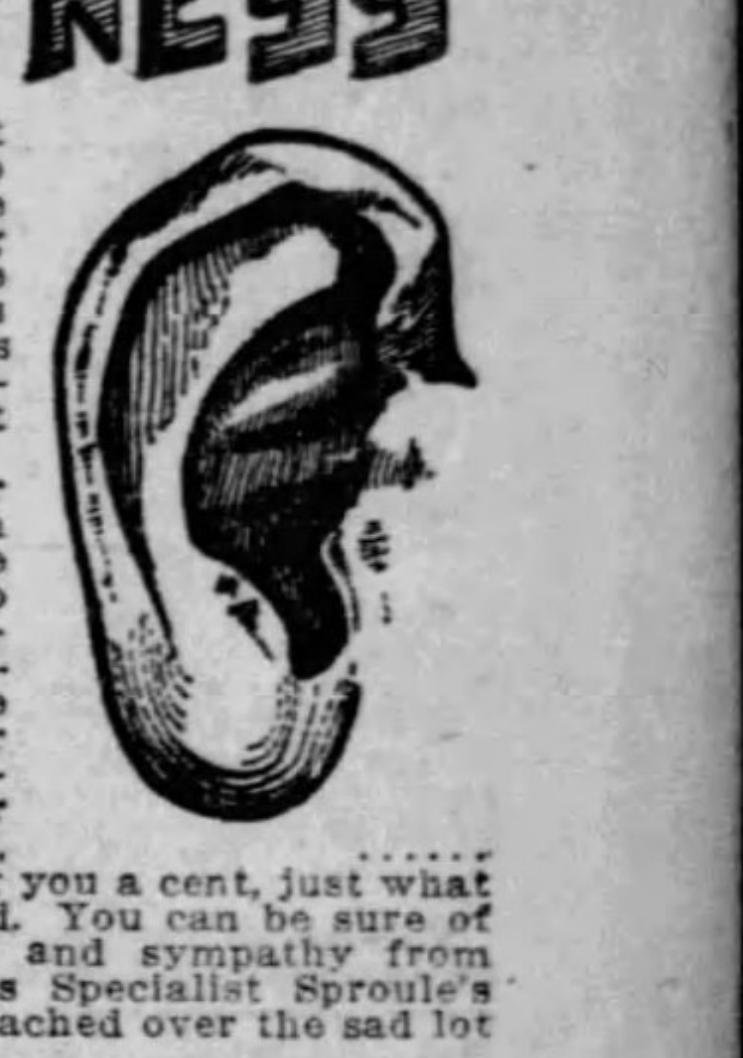
Miss Irene Crosby, prominent in Social Life in East Savanah, Ga., adds her testimonial to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—"It always gives me pleasure to find an article of real value and unquestioned merit. I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound well calculated to relieve and cure the various troubles arising from irregularities and menstrual pains.

"Much suffering could be spared if we only paid more attention to proper living and diet, but as long as women do not do this, your Vegetable Compound has come to the front as a true friend in need. I have been very pleased indeed with the relief it has brought me. I find that I have perfect health now, and that my mind is also more clear and active since I used your Vegetable Compound. It has been of great benefit to me, and I gladly recommend it. Very sincerely yours, MISS IRENE CROSBY, 313 East Charlton St., East Savannah, Ga."

Remember that every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her case or symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and is cheerfully given to any ailing woman who asks for it.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



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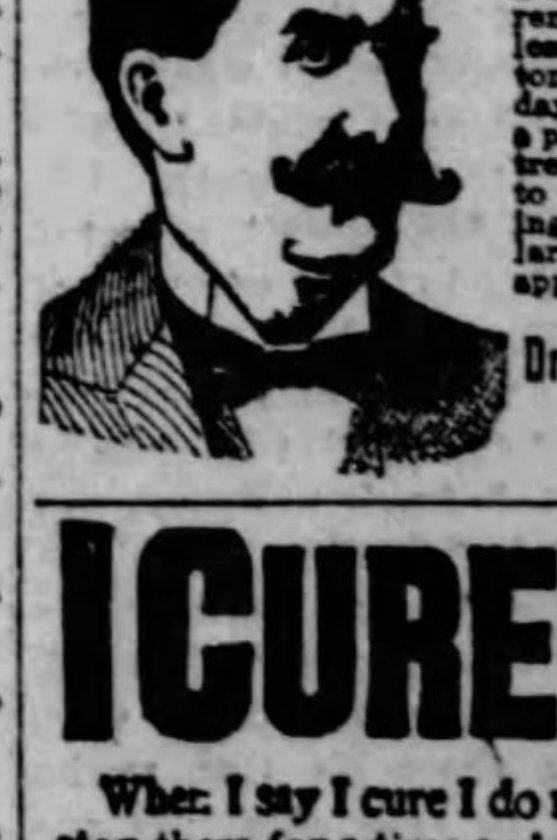

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Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

A HELPFUL SPIRIT.

There had at first been six names on the list of candidates to be sent by popular vote from the little seaport town to the great fair, but gradually the list had dwindled, for two of the candidates went so far ahead of all others that it became a farce to retain the other names.

It was when affairs had been at this point for three weeks and within 24 hours of the time set for counting the last votes that Miss Mattie Hawley met one of the candidates on the street.

"I didn't know what to do," said Miss Mattie with a distressed look in her eyes. "I want you to go and I want her to go; so at last I bethought me how I could help you both. So I went into Jones' and bought ten dozen cakes of soap and put half the coupons in for you and half for her."—Youth's Companion.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.............Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE...................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

PREMIUM WATCH AWARD.

D. C. Thompson, Oakland, Iowa, sent us the largest club of subscribers last week—a club of 90 names. The premium watch was therefore awarded to him according to our promise, and went forward by registered mail last week. Now who will send the largest club this month?

A LESSON IN PROTECTION.

Twelve years ago, the McKinley tariff bill was enacted. It imposed a protective duty on imported tin plates, with the avowed intention of creating a new industry in this country. At that time there was not a tin-plate mill in the United States. All the tin consumed by us was imported from abroad, chiefly from England.

That law went into operation on July 1, 1891. Immediately there went up a tremendous howl from the Democratic camp. The people were told that tin plate could not be manufactured in the United States; that the duty was merely an added burden to the consumer, and this item was held up as the crowning atrocity of the McKinley law.

But in 1891 the one or two new mills started in the United States produced 552 long tons of tin plate, and the output has grown steadily until now we make nearly 400,000 long tons per year. The imports of tin plate for Great Britain were 827,882 long tons in 1891, which had fallen to 47,360 long tons in 1903. The average price per box of tin-plate in the New York market in 1891 was about $5 per box; in April of the present year it was but $3.65.

No more complete demonstration of the fallacy of the free trade argument can be given than these official figures, whose truth can not be disputed. The American consumption of tin plate has grown rapidly, and the price has been reduced by American competition. This, however, is not the only benefit from the establishment of this new industry. The figures of men employed and wages paid are of course available only for the census year 1900. In that year the American mills employed 13,552 persons, and paid them $11,106,078 in wages. Last year (1903) there were 55 million dollars' worth of raw material used in the manufacture of tin plate. The establishment of this industry has saved the American consumers fully 35 million dollars in twelve years, while it has created a new employment for our industrial workers, at good wages.

THE FACTS ABOUT RURAL DELIVERY

The Democratic campaign text book daringly takes credit to its party for the organization of the system of rural free mail delivery. On the single page of the volume devoted to the subject it prints a letter from the late Postmaster General Payne, addressed to a member of the House, in which the fact is mentioned that in the last winter of Cleveland's administration—that of 1896-97—there was appropriated $12,818,250 for free delivery of mail in cities, with the provision "that $10,000 of this amount may be used to defray expenses of experiments in rural free delivery, under the direction of the postmaster general, and that the amount heretofore appropriated for this purpose, and still unexpended, be available for said experiments."

That is all true; but it is not all of the truth. The rural free delivery service was first proposed by Postmaster General John Wanamaker, during the administration of President Harrison. It was coldly received by President Cleveland, who soon succeeded to the Presidency. His postmaster general, Mr. Bissell, reported against the project. In his message of December 4, 1893, President Cleveland took strong ground against extending free delivery outside of cities. But in spite of this, Congress acted, in the session of 1896-97, as above indicated.

The first test of rural free delivery was made in President McKinley's first administration. A number of routes were established, and a thorough test made. The results were so favorable that the extension of the system has gone on by leaps and bounds. At the last session of Congress the appropriation for rural free delivery was over $20,000,000. But this is not an added expense. Seven years of experience has shown that, on rural routes, the business has enormously increased. Better facilities for rapid correspondence, quicker service for newspapers, has largely increased the postal revenues wherever rural free delivery has been installed. There are over 30,000 routes, giving daily srevice to more than three million homes, and to over fifteen million people. This has been entirely the work of Republican administrations, and the Democratic leaders would today oppose it, were it not for its immense popularity. Had the Democratic party won in 1896 instead of the Republican, and had it continued in control until today, there would not now have been a single rural route established.

Here we have a characteristic illustration of the radical difference between the two parties. The Republican party believes in "doing things;" in progress, to meet new conditions. The Democratic party would tie us to the past. It opposes all new things as changes from the existing order, and therefore to be opposed. Under a Republican administration, in 1892, rural free delivery was proposed. The elections that fall seated a Democratic administration in power, which deemed rural free delivery too costly, and therefore impracticable. The Democratic intellect was incapable of assimulating the fact that the quicker the service the greater the revenue. So for four years the project slumbered. Then a Republican administration put it into operation, and the value of it was at once demonstrated.

The lesson to voters is, that reverence for the past need not compel a slavish following of the example of the past. Let us, as the lamented Garfield said, "pitch our tents among the living and not among the dead." Come, as that martyr said, into the Republican ranks, where there are no dead issues, no dead ideas, but a buoyant, confident progress into the future, firm in the conviction that we of this generation are as able to solve the new questions which may come up as our Revolutionary fathers were confident that they could do the same thing. The fellows who were then afraid to try a new path were Tories. In this day, they would have been Democrats.

STEFFENS AND SPOONER.

Mr. Lincoln J. Steffens has certainly put himself in a predicament with regard to Senator Spooner, by an article in McClure's Magazine on Wisconsin politics. In this he charges that certain "big business men" of the Badger State bought the United States senatorship for Mr. Spooner in 1885. The specifications are not given; the reader is not told in what way the alleged purchase was accomplished.

Obviously, if it happened at all, it must have been done in one of two ways. Either the nomination and election of a majority of Republican members of the legislature must have been secured by the corrupt use of money; or this majority of members must have been "bought" direct, when the senatorial election came up.

Senator Spooner came out at once in a dignified letter, in which he asks Mr. Steffens to produce the specifications and proofs. In it he gives a list of the members of that legislature who voted for him in the legislative caucus, and asks Mr. Steffens to name those whose elections were corruptly secured, or who were purchased, and to state the proofs.

Mr. Steffens cannot disregard these requests, in common fairness. If he had sufficient evidence on which to make so grave a charge in so public a manner, then he must know the details of the purchase. If he has not this evidence, then he has put himself in a class with the sensation-mongers of yellow journalism.

Nor will it do for Mr. Steffens to say that large amounts of money were used in the presidential and state elections of 1884, in a number of states; that this money, or part of it was used corruptly to purchase voters, in the absence of the Australian ballot law. That would not implicate Senator Spooner, nor could it fairly be said that his election was bought. The Senator is a man honored for his political probity, and respected for his great intellectual endowments. He has made a most efficient senator. The country will be slow to accept Mr. Steffens' charge until he produces positive and irrefutable proofs.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Autumnal weather in the latitude of St. Louis is always glorious. The summer heat has passed, while the sharp cold of more northerly situations is absent. Visitors will find the November days at St. Louis much more pleasant than the keen winds which made the final weeks of the Chicago exposition uncomfortable. The present fair will close on November 30, and it is probably the last of these immense expositions which the United States will see for a generation, and this closing one of the series is incomparably the greatest the world has ever seen.

The amount of money which has been expended on the St. Louis exposition is simply astounding. Mr. W. E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald, gives the following summary:

By exhibitors	$50,000,000
By the Exposition company	19,600,000
By the several states	7,750,000
By the United States government	1,800,000
By the Phillipines	1,200,000
By France	1,250,000
By Japan	1,250,000
By other foreign nations	3,500,000
On the "Pike"	1,500,000
By other concessionaires	1,000,000
Total	$88,850,000

But even greater than this is the total that will have been spent in St. Louis, including the fair, by the visitors. At the present rate of attendance, the total number of visitors will exceed fourteen millions. Assuming that the average expenditure of each person for hotel bills, admissions to the grounds, and other expenses, is ten dollars, the total expenditure will be 140 million dollars. The bank clearings at St. Louis for each week since the fair opened have shown an increase of about 15 per cent. over the corresponding weeks one year ago; and this represents only a part of the cash left in that city by exposition visitors.

PARKER "COVERED" IT--UP.

Some inquiring individual asked Judge Parker personally the other day whether he believed the negro voters of the south should be allowed the suffrage. Mr. Parker refused to answer, saying: "If you will do me the honor to read my letter of acceptance, you will find that I have covered that question."

This statement comes as a surprise to a great many people, who read the letter attentively, but failed to find therein any reference to ballot conditions in the south. A re-perusal will show that the question is "covered up" rather than "covered." In his remarks on the refusal of certain foreign governments to accept United States passports, when issued to naturalized citizens who were originally subjects of that country, the following extract gives the important portions of the paragraph:

> The pledge of the platform to secure to our citizens, without distinction of race or creed * * * the equal protection of the laws and the enjoyment of all the rights and privileges open to them * * * should be made good to them. In the accomplishment of that result it is essential that a passport issued by the government of the United States to an American citizen shall be accepted the world over as a proof of citizenship.

It is now up to Judge Parker to explain whether the first half of this quoted extract refers to the latter half, or whether it refers to negro citizens of the south? If it refers to two distinct topics—the suffrage question down south and the rights of American citizens abroad—why were the two thrown together, with no mention of the former topic?

Why can not Judge Parker state his position on the southern negro question squarely and fairly? Why quibble? He has a perfect right to hold that the negro vote in the south should be suppressed by legal means. But in that case, will he recommend to congress that it do its duty, and reduce the representation of every state, north and south, which limits the suffrage?

A NEW SERIAL BEGINS NEXT WEEK

Well, were not the promises kept with which we announced "Abner Daniel?" Is it not a good, healthful American story, a charming picture of Southern life in the mountains of North Georgia? And is not Abner Daniel quite as good a character, with his quaint simplicity of speech covering a marvelous native shrewdness, as we pictured him?

"Abner Daniel" is completed in this issue, and next week we shall begin a new story. It is American, but the scene, instead of being laid in a somewhat primitive farming community, is placed in New York city, among bankers and brokers, society people, and all the rush and intense activity of metropolitan life. The story is called

BREWSTER'S MILLIONS

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON.

The author is George Barr McCutcheon. This gentleman was born in Indiana in 1866, and is unmarried. After graduating from Purdue University, he entered daily newspaper work, and from that went into general literary work. He has written many magazine sketches, and has published four books, all popular, before the present one. They are "Graustark," "Castle Craneycrow," "The Sherrods," and "Beverly of Graustark." All are marked by the same qualities as "Brewster's Millions"—great originality of plot, spirited and stirring action, and a profound knowledge of human nature, so that his characters talk and act as that kind of person would naturally be expected to do under the given circumstances.

The hero is a young man, a bank clerk in New York, with no means but his salary. Both his grandfather, a New Yorker of the old school, and an uncle in the mining regions of the West, and of whom he had not heard for years, die within a few days of each other.

Each leaves him an ample fortune—the "millions" of the title. But the uncle and the grandfather were bitter enemies. The latter left his fortune to the young man without conditions. The former annexed a most extraordinary condition, in consequence of which the young man could not accept both legacies.

He accepted one, and the second was to be his at the end of one year, in case the singular conditions were complied with by that time. The story is of the efforts made by the young man to comply with those conditions; and it is worked out in a most remarkable manner.

A hint to readers may be in order. If you read an instalment or two, and conclude you don't like the story, don't stop reading it. The action is like that of a fast passenger train starting from a station. At first the motion is not rapid, but soon momentum is gained, and you go flying at breathless speed. A word to the wise is sufficient.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The siege of Port Arthur goes on, and the splendid defense making by Gen. Stoessel is exciting the admiration of the world. How long he may be able to hold out is a problem. It is impossible for reinforcements to reach him, while the Japanese are making good their losses by fresh levies. Of course the continual fighting reduces the Russian forces, and their supplies of food and ammunition will eventually give out. The Japanese may be content to await the inevitable yielding to those circumstances, or they may be willing to meet the terrible sacrifice of their soldiery by a series of fierce assaults that will eventually give them possession of the coveted stronghold.

The fact that Gen. Stoessel has prolonged his defense so successfully shows that the Russian government made a mistake in not sending the Baltic fleet to the scene early in the year. It is possible that Russia might thus have gained the mastery of the sea, and the advantage in the war. The fleet was evidently detained by the belief that Port Arthur would fall before its arrival, in which case it would have no naval base. It is reported that Admiral Kamimura has blockaded Vladivostok; but it is difficult to see the advantage, for the ice will soon form a far more effective blockade, and serious operations for the capture of that city can not be begun until Port Arthur has fallen.

The Japanese armies, under Marshal Oyama, in front of Mukden, appear to have been awaiting the end of the Port Arthur campaign. Kuropatkin, however, has announced to his army that the time has come for an offensive movement against the Japanese, and his left, which the Japanese have been endeavoring to flank, has captured the position of the latter at Bentsiaputze, on the Japanese right. Consequently the country between Laio Yang and Mukden again becomes a center of world-interest. The Russians are believed to have fortified Tie Pass so as to make it a strong defensive position, and it seems likely that if Oyama repulses the coming Russian advance, and confronts Mukden, Kuropatkin will retire to the position at the pass. Meanwhile the Japanese have fortified Liao Yang in such a manner as to make it an exceedingly formidable point, so that if the tide of war shall turn against them they will be able to interpose a most stubborn resistance to the Russian advance southward.

The war has already proved one of the bloodiest and most hotly contested of modern times, and it now seems plain that it will be a long one. Japan's new levies will give her a fighting force of about a million, while the Russian declaration is that Japan must be driven from the Asiatic mainland—which means that she proposes to reconquer Southern Manchuria and to take possession of Corea before she is willing to talk of peace. In other words, she proposes to dictate the terms, which we may be sure will be humiliating enough to Japan. But the latter will not yield unless she is crushed, both on land and sea; and this appears far enough off at present.

POSTMASTER GENERAL PAYNE

The death of Henry C. Payne, Postmaster General of the United States, marks the passing of the last of a trinity of organizers who made themselves famous in Republican campaigns. First, Hanna, energetic, resourceful and masterful; then Quay, no less energetic, more suave and diplomatic, but lacking in breadth of character, and now Payne, who was Hanna's trusted lieutenant for years and displayed a remarkable comprehension of political detail. It is a remarkable coincidence that these three men have died within the year.

Postmaster General Payne entered active politics at the age of 29, first serving as secretary of the Young Men's Republican club of Milwaukee. From that time to the day of his death, a matter of 32 years, he has served the Republican party continuously in one capacity or another. He became a member of the national committee in 1880 and gave such valuable service that Wisconsin Republicans returned him year after year. President McKinley offered him an ambassadorship, which he declined, but later he was induced to enter the cabinet of President Roosevelt.

CANNOT CONTROL HIS FRIENDS

Bryan, in a speech delivered in Norfolk, Nebraska, said: "But I fought Parker's nomination because he did not stand for the things for which we have been fighting in Nebraska in the past eight years. AND I HAVE NEITHER RECANTED NOR RECEDED FROM MY POSITION."

Discussing the situation further, the Great Commoner declared that, owing to the unfortunate split in the fusion electoral ticket in Nebraska, Parker's defeat there was a certainty. Of course this remark will be looked upon as treason in the Parker camp, but not even Mr. Bryan's most bitter enemy will accuse him of insincerity in making it. In other words, it is the truth as he sees it.

But Nebraska out of the road, what help can Bryan give Mr. Parker in debatable states? He is billed to make a whirlwind campaign through Indiana in order to assist Tom Taggart in the task of redeeming his pledge to deliver the Hoosier vote to Parker. But imagine Bryan telling his numerous friends in Indiana that he has "neither recanted nor receded," but that he is laying the foundation for the great battle preceding the election in 1908. They know that he could make little headway in such a campaign with a Parker organization against him, as it surely would be, were the New Yorker elected. No need for Mr. Bryan to tell the masses of the great silver forces what to do. He merely explains his program, and then when he urges them to vote for Parker, they begin to understand the deep game he is playing. It is as plain as two and two make four. The gold contingent having demonstrated its inability to win, or even to make a showing that compares with the showing made by Bryan in two successive campaigns, must acknowledge its utter rout and turn over the keys to the Bryanites. And Mr. Bryan can demand of Mr. Parker that he bring his friends into line to reciprocate the active support that Mr. Bryan is personally giving the Parker ticket. The part of the Bryan program that is unfortunate for the Democratic candidate is Mr. Bryan's utter inability to control his followers.

SOLICITING CAMPAIGN FUNDS.

The New York Times has broached an ingenious theory. It represents the great trusts as in dire terror of the President, and as handing over big checks to the national Republican committee in payment for future indulgence by Mr. Roosevelt. The theory is as utterly absurd as it can well be. If the trusts are in terror of Roosevelt, what would be more natural than to send fat checks to Tom Taggart, to promote the election of Judge Parker, thus getting rid of Mr. Roosevelt?

Again, the shrewd capitalists who manage these corporations are not foolish enough to imagine that Theodore Roosevelt's official course could be swayed by any campaign contribution, or by its being withheld. If he has not shown himself absolutely honest and fearless in official life, then it is impossible to demonstrate it in the case of any holder of high elective station. And the editor of the New York Times knows this quite as well as do the remaining people of the United States.

In point of fact, neither the Times, nor anyone else but the trust managers and the two national committees, know whether these corporations have contributed anything to either campaign fund. It is reasonable to suppose that the corporations would contribute to the Parker fund, for they certainly have no love for Mr. Roosevelt since the Northern Securities case ended the project of a "controlling corporation" to evade the provisions of the anti-trust law.

There is a vast lot of nonsense talked on this subject of campaign funds. It takes money to run a campaign. No Presidential campaign in this country was ever run without a liberal use of money. This comes from individuals, firms, clubs, societies, companies—from anybody and everybody who is interested in the cause of a party or its candidate. Soliciting funds from such sources is as old as political parties. No party was ever run without money, and never will be.

The Times and its fellow-Democratic contemporaries in New York are picturing the Republican managers as going up and down Wall street, soliciting subscriptions; and they pretend to be greatly shocked thereat. They should direct their eyes also to Judge Parker's managers. They are doing exactly what the Republicans are—asking contributions from every quarter where they are likely to obtain a dollar; and it is the most natural thing in the world to apply to wealthy men and firms early in the campaign. There is nothing more reprehensible in soliciting money to run a campaign than there is in asking contributions for the support and extension of foreign missions.

JUDGE PARKER GARBLES M'KINLEY'S SPEECH

The dictionary definition of "garble" is: "To change a document or writing, usually with evil intent, by suppression or elision." The Standard Dictionary illustrates this definition by this quotation from Rev. Dr. McCosh, former president of Princeton: "A garbled quotation may be the most effectual perversion of the author's meaning."

It is impossible to state an argument in one sentence. It must necessarily be broken up into a number of successive statements. One statement, made in a separate sentence, is frequently modified materially by succeeding statements. Hence it is possible, in most lengthy arguments, to pick out a sentence or sentences, omitting those which follow and modify it, and thus give an entire perversion of the writer's meaning. This process is "garbling."

Judge Parker, in his letter of acceptance, is guilty of garbling President McKinley's utterances on reciprocity, in the latter's last public utterance—the famed Buffalo speech. Parker's evident object is to show that McKinley was in favor of reciprocity; that he had come to the conclusion that a protective tariff is no longer necessary; and that the Republican party and President Roosevelt today are opposed to McKinley's views. Parker said this in his letter of acceptance:

> Our martyred president, William McKinley, appreciated this situation. He pointed out in his last address to the people that we must make sensible trade arrangements if "we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus."
>
> He said "a system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade. * * * The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not."

As to the first paragraph of the above, Judge Parker has garbled McKinley's words by omitting a qualifying phrase. What McKinley really said was: "By sensible trade arrangements which shall not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus." Parker omitted the important qualification of the trade arrangements Mr. McKinley desired, "which shall not interrupt our home production."

In the second paragraph, Judge Parker omitted a very important sentence. He quotes McKinley as saying: "A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued healthful growth of our export trade." But McKinley added as a part of the same paragraph: "We should take from our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor."

Judge Parker should be above such perversion of McKinley's words. The latter was in heart and soul a protectionist. He believed reciprocity the natural and inevitable supplement of protection; but it was not reciprocity in competing products that he favored. He desired such reciprocal arrangements with other countries which could be made without injury to American industries and interests.

CROWELL BOLTS PARKER.

Hon. W. S. Crowell, Ohio born, but now a resident of Medford, Oregon, has made a public statement that, while he remains a Democrat in politics, he will vote the Roosevelt electoral ticket. Mr. Crowell formerly lived in Coshocton, was elected county prosecutor by the Democrats, and also to the Ohio legislature which elected Henry B. Payne to the United States Senate. President Cleveland appointed him consul at Amoy, China. After serving there, he settled in Oregon, where he was elected a judge by the Democratic party.

Mr. Crowell says he will support Roosevelt because he regards the President "as better than his party and as being safer for the nation than the excellent but untried gentleman, with a few questionable friends behind him, who has been nominated by my party." Mr. Crowell adds:

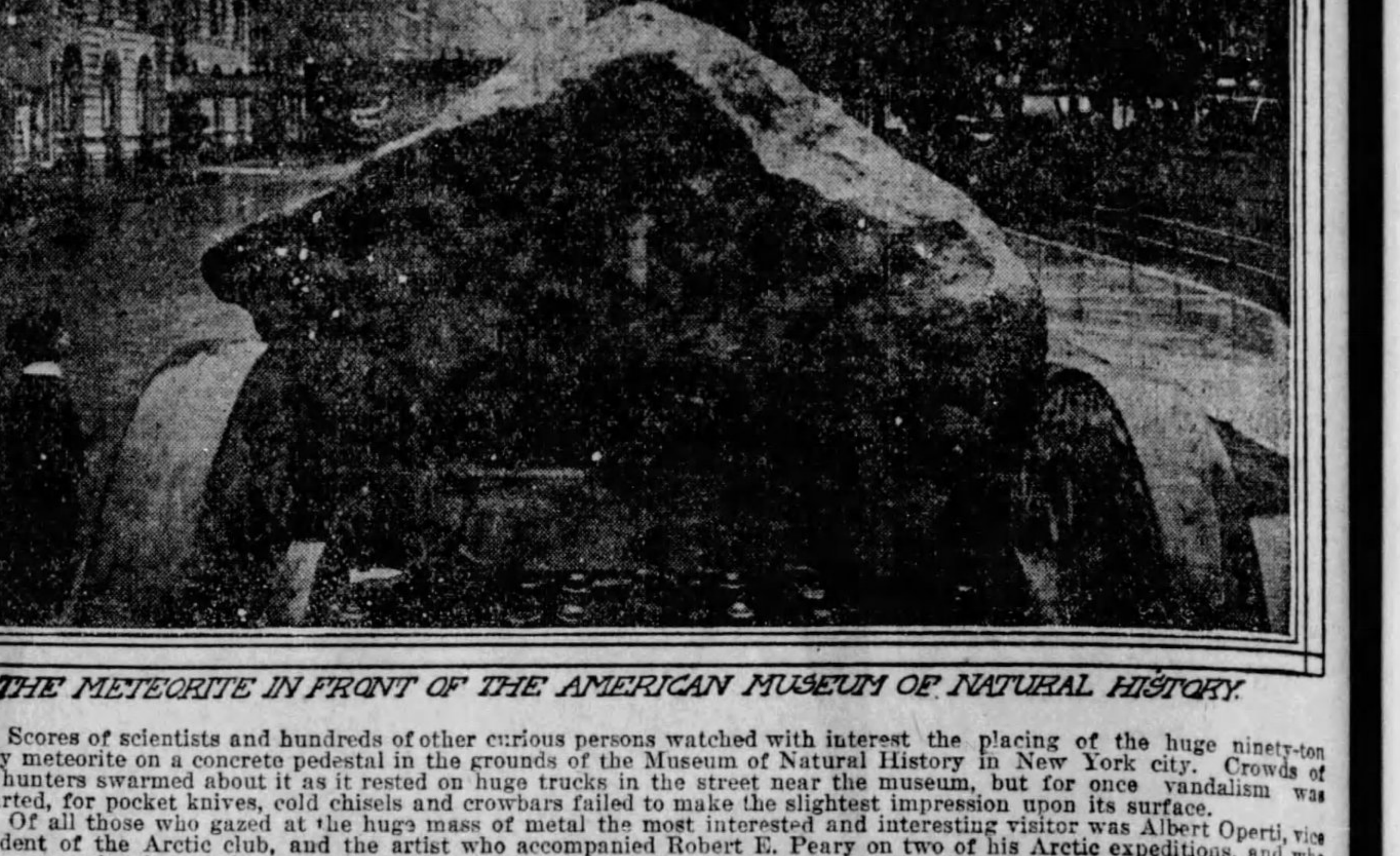
> I have carefully watched Mr. Roosevelt's course since he became president, and I believe him to be honest, fearless, and strenuous to do right, so that every citizen and every interest, whether high or humble, may be protected in the equal rights which the law assures, and should secure to all. His fearless execution of the trust law; his manly course in the great coal strike; his vigorous action in the Panama canal matter, which was the first step forward in a great enterprise that will ultimately free the Pacific seaboard from the exactions of the overland railroads, entitle him to the enthusiastic support of the people of this coast. Such acts as these command my confidence, admiration, and support. When a president has shown a fearless and manly determination to perform his duty to the whole people, high and low, poor and rich alike, he should be indorsed, encouraged, and sustained by all Americans who love their country more than their party. And I honor him for the enemies he has made in this discharge of his duties to the whole people. For these reasons, not as a Republican convert, but as an independent Democrat, distinctly wishing to be understood that I shall remain a Democrat, I shall vote for Mr. Roosevelt's election as president of the republic and not of a party. And no one who knows me will question my motive in so doing.

There is a very great number of Democratic voters throughout the country, and especially in the West, who feel exactly as does Mr. Crowell, and who will vote for Mr. Roosevelt for practically the same reasons. The election returns of November 8 will reveal an astonishing vote for Roosevelt, especially in the West. Even in the states of the East, which the Parker managers claim they will carry, the Democratic campaign is breaking down from sheer inanition. The minds of the people are made up, and they do not care to hear dissenting arguments.

What's Dr. Swallow trying to do to Parker? His letter suggesting a joint stumping tour is so full of pin pricks that the Democratic candidate must feel an unpleasant sensation every time he reads it. Listen to this, for instance: "And in view further of the possibility that both you and I may miss the mark and that 'misery loves company,' I am sure you will pardon the seeming impertinence of this communication." Oh, Doctor, how could you?

If Henry Watterson can keep up his present flood of personal abuse aimed at President Roosevelt a few weeks longer, he is likely to land in a madhouse. "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad."

Largest Meteorite Ever Discovered



THE METEORITE IN FRONT OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Scores of scientists and hundreds of other curious persons watched with interest the placing of the huge ninety-ton Peary meteorite on a concrete pedestal in the grounds of the Museum of Natural History in New York city. Crowds of relic hunters swarmed about it as it rested on huge trucks in the street near the museum, but for once vandalism was thwarted, for pocket knives, cold chisels and crowbars failed to make the slightest impression upon its surface.

Of all those who gazed at the huge mass of metal the most interested and interesting visitor was Albert Operti, vice president of the Arctic club, and the artist who accompanied Robert E. Peary on two of his Arctic expeditions, and who made many sketches of the meteorite as it was being excavated and put on board the ship Hoge.

It is the largest specimen of its kind ever found on this planet and was sought after by European scientists for one hundred years before Mr. Peary, through the friendliness of the Esquimaux, was permitted to know of the location of the massive treasure and to remove it to the United States. It was found on Bushman Island in Melville Bay, a few miles southwest of Greenland, in 1896, and the next year, after much labor and hardship it was transported to this country, and since that time has been kept in the New York Navy Yard.

The meteorite, as it appears to the casual observer, might be taken for a massive copper colored bowlder. Closer inspection shows it to be a solid mass of iron. When the outside coating of a corrosive formation is removed it polishes as bright as the purest steel, and is the hardest iron known. Analysis shows it to be composed of iron, nickel, cobalt, copper, sulphur, phosphorus and carbon. Like all meteorites, it is a derelict from another world—the fragment of some dead planet, that came into collision with some other heavenly body, maybe millions of years ago, and struck the earth before being consumed by its journey through space.

Is Protection a Robbery?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our savings banks—not national banks nor trust companies—hold more than $3,300,000,000 on deposit, as against $1,748,000,000 in 1894, an increase of $1,552,000,000 in ten years, of which seven have been protective tariff years?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that the savings banks of New York and New England alone, the banks of the working people, have more money on deposit than had all the savings banks of our country in 1894?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that the 1903 figures showed 7,305,000 savings bank depositors, an increase of 2,240,000 since 1896?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that the total deposits (exclusive of government funds) in our banking institutions generally in 1903 amounted to $9,673,000,000, an increase of $4,757,000,000 over 1896?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our export of domestic manufactures increased from $277,000,000 in 1897 (last low-tariff fiscal year) to $452,000,000 in 1904 (last completed protective tariff fiscal year), an increase of $175,000,000?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that or home consumption of wheat in 1904 fiscal year was 517,000,000 bushels, or 49,000,000 bushels in excess of 1903 fiscal year, in spite of the fact that our 1904 wheat crop was 33,000,000 bushels short of that of 1903?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our production of pig iron increased from 7,000,000 tons in 1894 to 18,000,000 tons in 1903?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our coal production increased from 152,000,000 tons in 1894 to 319,000,000 tons in 1903?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our cotton mills used up 3,924,000 bales of raw cotton in 1903, an increase of 2,945,000 bales over 1860 and 1,419,000 bales over 1896?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that in 1903 the cotton mills of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia showed the following increase over 1897, the last low-tariff fiscal year:

Mills	186
Spindles	3,444,323
Bales consumed	765,462

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our public debt decreased from $2,331,000,000 in 1860 to $895,000,000 in 1904, a decrease of $1,436,000,000?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our manufacturing and wage-earning interests show the following increases in 1903 over 1896:

Factories	240,000
Factory workers	3,500,000
Factory pay-rolls, yearly	$3,000,000,000
Factory output, yearly	5,000,000,000

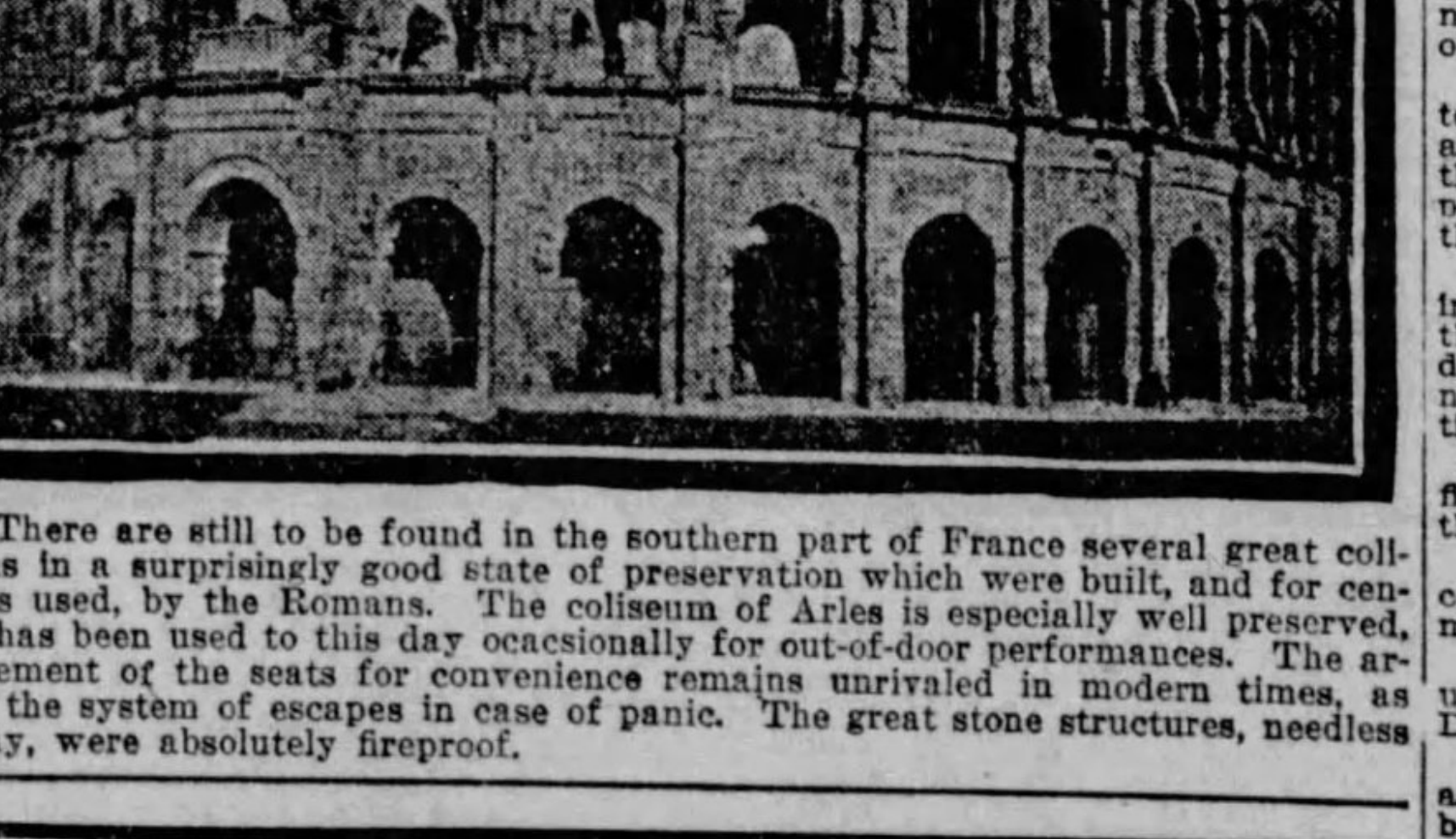
Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that our importation of tin plate decreased from 385,000,000 pounds in 1896 to 110,000,000 pounds in 1903, while our manufacture of tin plate increased from 359,000,000 to 520,000,000 pounds, an increase of 461,000,000 pounds in only six years of protection?

Is protection a robbery in view of the fact that since Abraham Lincoln's first election in 1860, we show the following increases:

Increased exports, 1904	$ 1,127,000,000
Incraesed imports, 1904	638,000,000
National wealth	34,000,000,000
Money circulation	2,096,000,000
Farms and farm property	12,500,000,000
Farm products, increase 1904	2,700,000,000
Farm animals, excess 1903	3,102,000,000
Government revenue, excess 1904	485,000,000
Increased petroleum production, gals	2,640,000,000
Increased copper production, tons	263,388
Increased corn crop, bushels	1,500,000,000
Increased wheat crop, bushels	464,000,000
Increased gold and silver production	101,000,000
Increased cotton picked, bales	5,866,000
Increased steam railway mileage	190,000
Newspapers, etc., increase	16,431
Patents granted, increase	26,521
Sault Ste. Marie tonnage, yearly increase	27,333,000
American shipping, domestic, increase, tons	2,391,000

And all the foregoing is only part of what might be credited to the protective tariff.—Walter J. Ballard in the Rochester (N. Y.) Post-Express.

A Well Preserved Theatre.



There are still to be found in the southern part of France several great colliseums in a surprisingly good state of preservation which were built, and for centuries used, by the Romans. The coliseum of Arles is especially well preserved, and has been used to this day ocacsionally for out-of-door performances. The arrangement of the seats for convenience remains unrivaled in modern times, as does the system of escapes in case of panic. The great stone structures, needless to say, were absolutely fireproof.

"Nasby"

Some Letters Reprinted

ANERKY HALL, CHICAGO,
(wich is in the state uv Illinoy,)
June 8, 1886.

The centrel Committy uv the Annerkists and Commoonists uv Chicago, uv wich I am President, met last nite and ishood the follerin cirkler:

1. We still hold that property is a crime, and the possessors uv property public enemies.

2. That the arrest, trial, convickshun and incarsershun uv our feller Anerkists, Herr Most and his friends, is a outrage on the liberty uv speech. When it comes to pass that a freeman is liable to arrest for advisin the down-trodden victums uv capital to throw dynamite bombs, then the eend uv liberty is clost to hand.

3. That no strikes shel be made by any uv the down-trodden workmen exceptin when ordered from these head-quarters. We shel order strikes often enough to keep up a healthy feelin uv hatred to property-owners, but miscellaneous strikin must not be indulged in. Ef the workinmen all strike wher is the money comin from to support us, the committy? The workinmen, ez a whole, must keep at work, so that they kin earn money enuff to be librel in their contriboosheus to their champions, wich is us. Ef a workinman isn't at work he is earnin nothin, and ef he ain't earnin nothin wat hez he to contribbit? We are not extravagant—we don't want champagne, but we must hev our beer and tobacker, and that must be paid fur. When men are on a strike they hev nothin to contribbit to us, wich is fatle to the coz uv laber.

4. We shel call in all the organizers, and the mouth-men, generally. We can't endoor too many leeders, fur it divides up the funds too much. We shel appint ez many organizin anerkists ez we think kin collect enuff to support em, and make a fair return for the support uv these headquarters, and no more. Too many cooks spoil the broth, and broth is entirely necessary to us.

5. Contriboosheus are earnestly solissited from all our circles everywhere. The manufakter uv bombs must go on, that we may be in readinis when next we encounter the minyuns uv power, and we hev got to send organizers out into the kentry to organize the farmers, and they must be pervided with means to set fire to the houses and hay-stax uv sich ez do not kindly reseeve us. The farmers uv the kentry do not seem to realize the importance uv eight hour laws, and sich, and they must be brought to their senses. All our country organizers hev to hev patent matches for burnin property, and dog-buttons for dogs. The able-bodied bull-dog is the mortal enemy uv the country anerkist.

We transacted other biznis and adjerned. Our meetins are always short, ez our rooms is immejitly over a beer hall, and it is diffikilt to keep our members together. Whenever we hev to hev a long seshun we adjern to the back room uv the beer hall, wher the members kin git ther drink without leevin the room. Contriboosbuns are comin in lively and we are livin ez comfortably ez we desire. This agitatin fur the rites uv labor is a better thing than a small postoffis, ef it lasts.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Perfeshnel Laber Agitator.)

Current Events.

The Hereros, vanquished, are ready to submit to the Germans in Africa.

Portuguese troops in East Africa ambuscaded by natives and 254 men out of a detachment of 499 killed.

Hal Bell, until recently a civil service commissioner of New York city, sues Mayor McClellan, for $100,000 for libel.

Attempts of Populists and anti-Parker Democrats to split the Democratic vote in Illinois alarm party managers.

International peace congress at Boston adopted resolutions calling upon the emperors of Russia and Japan to end war.

The Zemstoves throughout Russia are acclaiming the program enunciated by Prince Mirsky, the new minister of the interior.

Baron von Sternburg presents a message of greeting from Emperor William at the German day exercises at the St. Louis exposition.

Japanese leader prepares his nation for long and costly war. He estimates the cost to Japan at $1,000,000,000 and to Russia at $2,000,000,000.

About 100 miles of the Long Island railroad are to be equipped with the third rail electric system, and be ready for operation by spring.

B. B. Holcomb makes a new automobile record between Chicago and New York city, covering the distance in 58 hours and 45 minutes.

Rev. R. W. Rogers, in a speech before the Rock River Methodist conference declares the book of Jonah in the Bible supports Darwin's theory of evolution.

Rock River conference is told by G. B. Smythe, secretary of the Methodist Missionary societies, than Japan's paganism is more to be trusted than Russia's so-called Christianity.

Russia has acceded to the representations of the United States, and has submited to a high commission the question of a revision of the harsh passport law now in effect there.

National Republican League, at its session in Indianapolis, adopts resolutions calling for activity in the campaign until after the polls close and warning against taking victory for granted.

New York state superintendent of elections writes to the law committee of Tammany that investigation into frauds and citizenship papers will be continued without interference or dictation.

S. A. Cook resigns as the stalwart nominee for governor of Wisconsin, and former Governor Edward Schofield is nominated to keep up the fight with the object of alienating votes from LaFollette.

Interchurch body on divorce is unable to report progress to the Episcopal general convention in Boston, and only urges that ministers shall refuse to remarry persons whose remarriage is forbidden by the laws of their own churches.

International peace congress, in session in Boston, adopts a resolution advocating the arrest of all armaments and the reduction of fighting forces. Andrew Carnegie suggests an alliance of the big nations to preserve the peace of the world.

Czar's officials announce that the Baltic fleet is about ready to sail for Port Arthur.

Eighteeen miners are buried alive in a coal mine in a big mining district in Germany.

The Democrats of Massachusetts put up a state ticket, headed by William L. Douglas, by acclamation.

Four of Russia's Port Arthur warships are reported to have been badly damaged by Japanese land batteries.

Richard Canfield, the gambling king, is said to be planning a resort in Cuba that will rival Monte Carlo.

Herr Most, once the high priest of anarchy in this country, now is almost a mental and physical wreck.

W. C. Brown, now vice president, is to be elected president of the New York Central and the Lake Shore railroads.

Dun's review of Chicago trade reports gains, there being a better demand for raw material, while more mills are being reopened.

Dr. William Bailey is shocked by the disclosures made by members of his classes at Yale university, many declaring their expenses include $1,700 for wine and gambling bets during the term.

Rule of King Leopold in the Congo Free State is scored at a meeting in Boston held in connection with the peace congress. The latter adopts a plan for a union of the powers looking to the arbitration of all disputes.

Secretary of War Taft addresses an audience in Quincy, Ill., declaring that the Democrats are following their old policy of stirring up discontent in the Philippines and urging the retention of the islands for the cause of humanity.

Graft investigation in Buffalo discloses what is believed to be a conspiracy extending over many years and which has resulted in enormous profits to those involved. Seven men are indicted, and it is rumored that high officials will be implicated.

The World's Finest Clock.

Electrical World and Engineer.

The best timekeeper in the world is said to be the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin Observatory, which was installed by Prof. Foerster in 1865. It is inclosed in an air-tight glass cylinder and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of only fifteen one-thousandths of a second. Astronomers are making efforts to improve even this and to secure ideal conditions for the clock by keeping it not only in an airtight case, but in an underground vault, where neither changes of temperature nor of barometric pressure shall ever affect it.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine- Syrup of Figs- is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

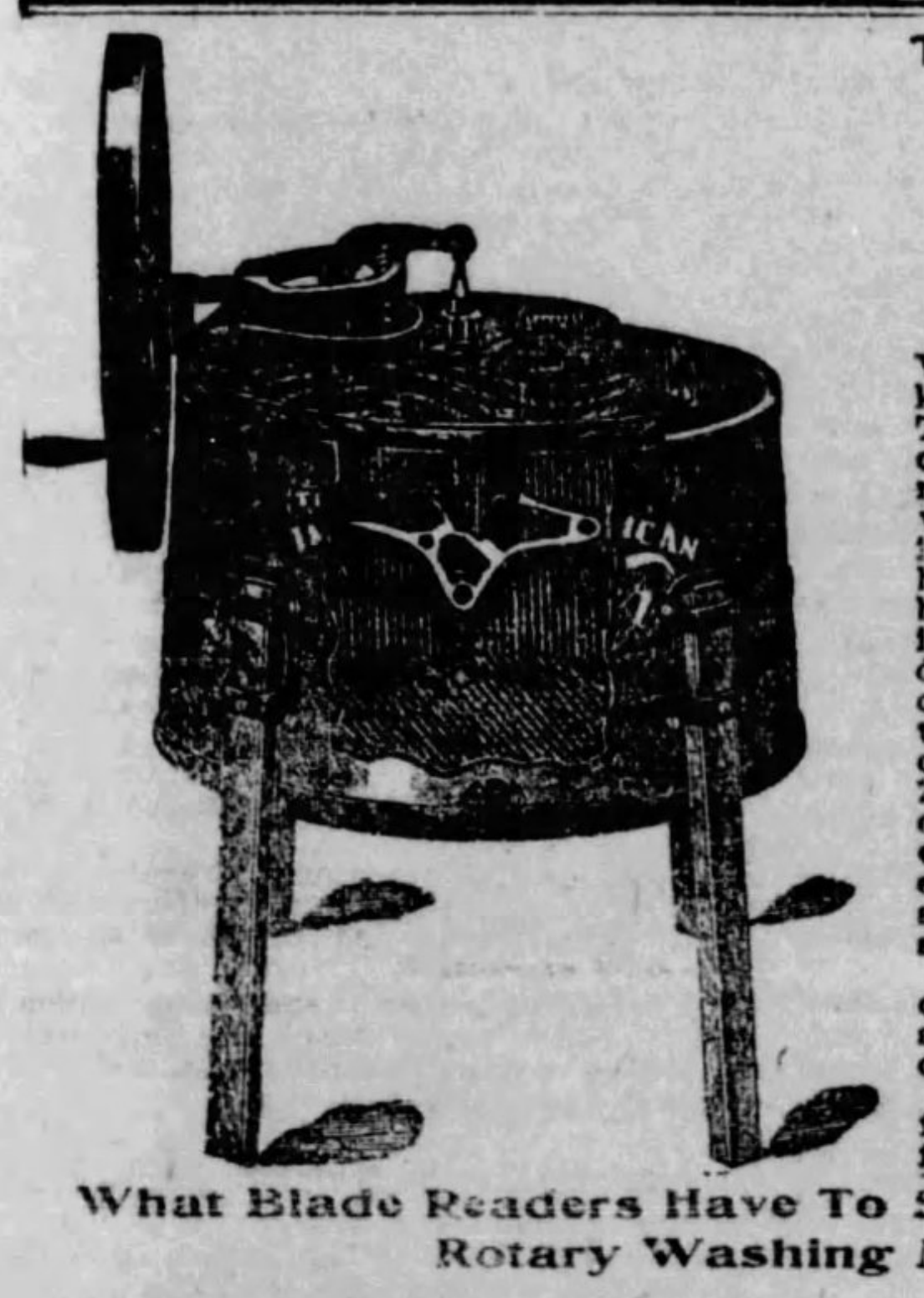
Always buy the Genuine- Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE



THE NEW IMPROVED

Blade Rotary Washing Machine

BALL BEARINGS

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball races and ball bearings. The oscilating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only.......... $5.00

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

What Blade Readers Have To Say About The Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Unadilla, Neb., May 22, 1904.

Dear Blade:—I received the washing machine and like it first rate. It works the easiest of any I have seen. It is all right. Thanking you for your kindness I remain, Yours truly

A. W. VAN HORN.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 24, 1904.

J. C. Richardson—Dear Sir: We received the machine in due time all O. K. We like it very much. It is way ahead of any machine we have ever used or seen. Our hardware dealer handles a rotary machine at $6.50, but we like this one better than his. Yours sincerely,

MRS. F. B. THOMAS.

Utica, Pa., May 13, 1904.

The Toledo Blade—Sirs: The washing machine is first-class, and all the company claims for it. You can recommend as one of the best. Very respectfully,

W. A. SERVICE.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 23 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . . TOLEDO, O.

No Coupon required.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case.................$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case............80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case.................$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case............80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case............80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case............80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

UP TO THE GRAND JURY

Charges of Wholesale Jury Fixing to Be Investigated.

Columbus, O., Oct. 10.—The common pleas court today ordered a special grand jury investigation to be made at once into the wholesale jury fixing work here as indicated by the affidavit against Moses Schlessinger, filed Saturday by F. S. Monnett.

SHAW'S ARGUMENT.

Indianapolis, Oct. 6.—"Judge Parker, if elected, would be in a sorry plight to get consistent legislation at the hands of a discordant party, out of harmony with each other, and out of harmony with himself. Not until the Democratic party unites upon some policy will it be wise to elect a Democratic candidate, however good, or upright or learned such candidate may be."

This was the keynote of Secretary of the Treasury Shaw's speech last night in Tomlinson Hall before delegates to the National Republican League convention. The hall was crowded, and the speaker was given a rousing reception. He was followed by George A. Knight, of California.

Secretary Shaw took the Democratic party to task for its vacillation. He declared that in his letter of acceptance Judge Parker contended the trusts could be taken care of through the common law, whereas the Sherman anti-trust law is the only known means through which to reach monopoly.

Mr. Shaw took Mr. Parker to task for personal instability, showing that in the candidate's letter of acceptance he declared for retention of the Philippines, while the Democratic platform on which he was nominated declared for their emancipation. He said:

"Candidate and party ought to agree at least on the principle of free trade or the principle of protection; they ought to unite for or against the free coinage of silver; they ought to harmonize their ideas with reference to the retention and government or the disposition of the Philippine islands; they should, if possible, agree whether the common law affords a sufficient relief against trusts, or whether additional laws are advisable, and it would also be wise to determine as soon as practicable whether they intend to be strict or liberal constructionists as respects the powers and restrictions of co-ordinate branches of the government."

Mr. Knight charged Mr. Parker with trickery in maintaining silence until the last moment, in order to spring his famous "gold telegram." He paid his respects to Henry G. Davis by declaring no corporation in the United States would engage him in any capacity at [illegible] $1.

THE FAIR'S "PAID" FIGURES

First Official Statement as to Paid and Free Admissions.

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—The first statement of the financial standing of the department of admissions at the World's Fair, and, incidentally, the first statement of the total number of paid and free admissions to the World's Fair, has been made. This covers the entire Exposition period from the opening day to October 1, and contains information for which press and public have clamored in vain.

The statement shows, first of all, that the total receipts of the department of admissions up to October 1 were $3,950,685.66. This total is made up of revenue from two sources: Coin admissions, or the money actually received at the gates, and (2) ticket sales, including every form of coupon, daily and season tickets. These two sources constitute the most important item in the World's Fair finances—the paid admissions. The statement shows the following interesting facts in conection with the paid admissions:

The total number of tickets sold to October 1 was 7,707,938, of which 2,051,110 have been received at the gates, as is shown by an addition of the figures contained in the itemized statement given later on. The revenue from the sale of tickets, not given in the statement, but obtained by subtracting the revenue of the coin admissions from the total receipts, is $1,205,846.16.

Of the other class of paid admissions—the coin admissions—the statement shows that there were 5,324,782 adults and 329,794 children who dropped coins into the admission boxes up to October 1. At 50 cents each, 5,324,782 adults contributed the sum of $2,662,391 into the exposition strong box, and the 329,793 children, at 25 cents each, paid in $82,448.50. The totals show, therefore, that there were 5,654,576 coin admissions and that the revenue from this source was $2,744,839.50.

Adding the 2,051,110 tickets collected at the gates to the 5,654,576 coin admissions, the total number of paid admissions recorded since the opening of the exposition is shown to be 7,705,686. Subtracting this total from the 12,398,193 admissions of all sorts, it is apparent that the number of free admissions recorded up to October 1 is 4,692,507—a trifle over three million less than the total paid admissions.

860,945 FAIR ADMISSIONS

Recorded for Week Ending Saturday --Total 13,376,456.

St. Louis, Oct. 10.—The official statement issued by the World's Fair shows that the attendance on Chicago day, October 8, was 163,317, and during last week was 860,945. The total attendance since the opening of the exposition to date is 13,376,456.

The attendance for the week ended on Saturday, Oct. 8, follows:

Monday, Oct. 3, 112,061; Tuesday, 119,653; Wednesday, 139,980; Thursday, 184,552; Friday, 141,382; Saturday, 163,317; total, 860,945.

Recapitulation: April, one day, 187,793; May, 26 days, 1,001,391; June, 26 days, 2,124,836; July, 27 days, 2,343,557; August, 27 days, 3,088,743; September, 26 days, 3,651,873; October, 7 days, 978,263; total, 13,376,456.

LA FOLLETTE RECOGNIZED

Republican National Committee Arranges for Campaign Work.

Milwaukee, Oct. 8.—The Republican national committee has recognized the La Follette state central committee. Chairman W. D. Conor, of the La Follette committee, received a telegram today from Colonel Harry C. New of the executive committee of the national committee, asking that a meeting in Milwaukee be arranged for October 15, at which time Senator Fairbanks, the vice presidential candidate, will make an address. This is said to be the first instance of the national committee communicating directly with either of the state committees in arranging for national speakers in the campaign in Wisconsin.

PRINCES REACH AMERICA

Two From House of Orleans Arrive at New York.

New York, Oct. 8.—Two princes of the house of Orleans arrived today on the French line steamship La Touraine from Havre. They were Prince Louis D'Orleans et Bragance and his brother, Prince Antoine D'Orleans et Bragance, but their names appear on the list as L. and A. De Merey.

They are the sons of Prince Louis Philippe Gaston, Count D'Eu, who was a brother of the grandfather of the last king of France. They expect to remain six weeks in this country, visiting St. Louis, Chicago and other cities.

GEN. PAYNE'S DEATH.

Postmaster General Passes Away at a Washington Hotel.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Henry C. Payne, postmaster general of the United Staes, a member of the national Republican committee, a stalwart of his party, with the history of which, both in his home state and nationally, he has been identified for many years, died at his apartments at the Arlington Hotel, at 6:10 o'clock last night, aged 60 years.

The cause of death was given by the physicians as a diseased condition of the mitral valve and dilation of the heart.

Mr. Payne had been in poor health for at least two years, but his last illness covered only seven days, an attack of heart trouble last week precipitating the end at a time when, after a rest, he seemed to have recovered a small measure of his vitality impaired by years of arduous labor. Death yesterday afternoon was after nearly six hours of unconsciousness.

The last official caller to inquire as to Mr. Payne's condition, was President Roosevelt, and he had been gone only about ten minutes when the stricken member of his cabinet expired. Secretary Hay had called at the Payne apartments a few minutes before the President made his visit. Neither entered the sick room. As Mr. Roosevelt was leaving about 6 o'clock, he spoke feelingly of Mr. Payne to the newspaper men gathered in front of the hotel, as "the sweetest, most lovable and most truthful man I ever knew."

Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by Captain Cowles, also was a caller at the family apartments of Mr. Payne during the afternoon.

Around Mr. Payne's bedside at the time of his death, was his devoted wife, the Rev. Dr. Dunlap, pastor of St. John's Episcopal church; Major and Mrs. W. S. Cameron, of Jamestown, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Cameron, of Milwaukee; Charles L. Jones and Miss Louise Jones, relatives; Private Secretary Whitney, Miss Marie Barbieri, an old companion of Mrs. Payne; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mason, of Washington, old-time friends of Mr. and Mrs. Payne, and the faithful colored messenger at the department of the postmaster general.

The last day had been one during which practically all hope had been abandoned for some hours. The approach of dissolution began during the noon hour when the sick man lost consciousness and no longer recognized those whom he had attempted to cheer during his illness by saying to them that he was all right. When Mrs. Payne saw that the end was near she summoned the Rev. Dr. Dunlap of St. John's Episcopal church and at her request he read at the bedside of the dying man Psalm 150, "Out of the Deep," and then repeated the prayers the Episcopal church provides shall be read at the bed of those about to pass away.

HARD WORK THE CAUSE

Investigation in Postoffice Department Hastened Payne's Death.

Washington, Oct. 5.—In succession to Mr. Payne, George Bruce Cortelyou, former secretary of the department of commerce and labor and now chairman of the Republican National committee, will become postmaster general.

Mr. Payne indicated to the President several months ago his desire to retire from the department on account of the precarious state of his health. Mr. Payne would have resigned the portfolio long ago had it not been for then pending investigation of the affairs of the department. He felt, however, and said many times to his friends, that he could not relinquish the duties of the office while the investigation was pending and expressed his determination to carry the investigation to a conclusion.

The intense mental and physical strain incident to the direction of the postal inquiry very seriously undermined his strength. He was warned again and again by his physicians and friends that he was subjecting himself to too great a burden, but he refused to heed the counsel.

Having concluded the pressing work of the department and carried the inquiry to a point where it passed from the hands of the department officials to the courts, it was his intention, in a few months at most, to yield to the admonitions of his friends and relinquish finally the cares and responsibilities of official life. Whether, if he had lived, he would have remained at the head of the postoffice department until the close of the present administration, had not been determined definitely, it is understood, although the probabilities are that he would have resigned to take effect about the first of next January. Mr. Payne possessed ample wealth. He hoped that, on leaving the department, he could so arrange his business affairs as to be able to devote the remainder of his hitherto very active life to rest and recreation. He had promised his family and friends never again to undertake any work which might imperil his health, which for many years had not been good.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The President today issued the following proclamation: "To the People of the United States:

"Henry Clay Payne, postmaster general of the United States, died in this city at ten minutes past six o'clock yesterday afternoon. Rising to eminence by his own efforts, successful in his enterprises, attaining to positions of high trust in private business, energetic and conscientious in his relations with his fellowmen, of singularly gentle, loyal and lovable nature, inspired by a large sense of the duties of a true citizen, and winning the respect and esteem of all with whom he associated, he was called, in the fullness of his powers, to discharge the duties of a peculiarly onerous and responsible office in the high councils of the nation. His career is an example for good citizens to follow, and his untimely death is mourned by all.

"The President directs that the several executive departments and the dependencies shall show fitting regard for the memory of this distinguished public man; that the departments in the city of Washington shall be closed between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m. on the day of the funeral, Friday, the 7th inst., and that the national flag shall be displayed at half-staff upon all the public buildings throughout the United States from now until the funeral has taken place.

"By direction of the President.

"JOHN HAY.

"Department of State, Washington, October 5, 1904."

VICTORY FOR LA FOLLETTE

His Organization Will Control County Convention.

Milwaukee, Oct. 8.—Nearly complete returns from the Republican caucuses in Milwaukee indicate that the LaFollette organization will control the nominations in the county convention by a good majority. Besides this the control of the county organization is lost to the "stalwarts." This is a complete change in the situation which has existed for years.

NEW VESSELS FOR JAPAN

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—From information received in San Francisco by prominent Japanese it is evidently the purpose of Japan to take immediate steps toward increasing her fighting efficiency to a very considerable degree. It is stated that the Japanese government has determined to place contracts at once for some twenty warships to be completed at as early a date as possible. It is further stated that the greater number of these ships are to be constructed in this country and that several will be built in San Francisco.

THE PICTURE APPROVED BY KAISER

GERMAN CROWN PRINCE AND FIANCEE.

The only picture of the German Crown Prince and his fiancee which has the approval of Emperor William. The previous pictures printed of the young couple were condemned by the emperor as undignified.

ROBBERY OF $20,000.

Robbers Dynamite Safe at Freeland, Indiana.

Fowler, Ind., Oct. 8.—Robbers dynamited the bank at Freeland early today and it is reported secured $20,000. The safe was blown open and looted and the entire side of the bank building was blown out. The noise awakened the people of the town, who hurriedly gathered at the wrecked building, but the robbers were gone and no clew has been obtained. Two strangers were in the town last night, but it is not known whether they had anything to do with the robbery. Everything of value in the safe was taken.

CHICAGO SAW THE FAIR

One of the Big Days of the Purchase Exposition.

St. Louis, Oct. 8.—Chicago day was observed at the World's Fair today by immense throngs of residents of that city, reinforced by thousands of St. Louisans. The first event of an elaborate program was the official visit of Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, the Chicago city committee and the members of the mayor's official family to President Francis and the officials of the exposition. A procession was then formed and the visiting officials were escorted to the Illinois World's Fair pavilion, where the formal exercises of Chicago day were held.

BARRY IS MUCH INDICTED

Hundred and Sixty Counts Against President North American Trusts.

Boston, Oct. 8.—An indictment in 160 counts against John M. Barry, president of the North American Trust, was returned today. The specific charge against Barry is issuing obligations redeemable in numerical order and doing business without right under the law regulating bond and investment companies. The indictment followed investigations of state and federal authorities. Barry also has been indicted by the federal court on the charge of using the mail pursuant to a scheme to defraud. The plan of the company, it is alleged, was to issue shares on real estate, promising to deliver the property at the end of a fixed period.

A BIG SALE OF TIMBER

Interior Department Prepares for Disposal of 418,408,000 Feet.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 10.—The department of the interior calls attention to the great sale of pine timber to be made on the Chippewa reservation November 15. Bids to receive consideration must be filed before four p. m. of the preceding day, November 14. The estimated amount of timber to be offered is 418,408,000 feet. Considerable more than one-half of it is white pine and the remainder is Norway. No bids will be received for a sum less than $14 a thousand feet for Norway and $5 per thousand for white pine.

EULOGIZED FROM PULPIT

Bishop McDowell Says Roosevelt Is Man of Impulse and Determination.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—President Roosevelt was eulogized by Bishop W. F. McDowell, resident bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, in a conference sermon at the Evanston avenue church. Taking for his theme "Determination and Impulse in Man's Character," he asserted that the best illustration of the type was to be found in the President.

"Determination and impulse, and action following impulse, are characteristics that are sadly lacking in men generally," he said. "A man has an impulse to some great and good deed, but he thinks too often it is necessary to stop and think about it a long time.

"Our beloved president is an eminent type of the man who follows his impulses to control and displays his determination to follow those impulses in spite of any opposition. Is it a wonder that about him, the brave rough rider whom we affectionately call 'Teddy,' were gathered such a brave aggregation of fighting college men and cowboys when our country called for men to defend its honor? His determination inspired impulse and determination in the men that gathered about him from all classes."

ESCAPED HORRIBLE FATE

Young Child Fell Beneath Knives of Disc Harrow.

Findlay, O., Oct. 10.—Little Edna Martin, residing in the eastern part of this city, has had a thrilling escape which might have resulted in a horrible death. The little girl was sitting on a disc harrow when the team became frightened and started across the field in the direction of the barn. The girl lost her balance and fell in front of the harrow, which passed over the child's body, the knives cutting her body in a horrible manner. The child seems to be unlucky, she having had her arm broken in an automobile accident six months ago.

TRAINING SHIP LAUNCHED

Christening Ceremony Performed by Miss De Young.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 8.—The training ship Intrepid was launched today at the Mare Island navy yard in the presence of a distinguished assemblage of naval officers and invited guests. The christening ceremony was performed by Miss Helen De Young, daughter of M. H. De Young, of this city.

Cuban Anniversary.

Havana, Oct. 11.—The thirty-sixth anniversary of the beginning of the first Cuban revolution and the declaration of "independence or death" was celebrated here today. Business was practically suspended. Celebrations of the anniversary are reported to be general throughout Cuba.

TWENTY-SEVEN KILLED.

Missouri Pacific Passenger Collides With Freight.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 10.—Twenty-seven persons were killed and thirty injured, some of them fatally, in a head-end collision today, two miles and a half east of Warrensburg, Mo., between the second section of a Missouri Pacific passenger train which left Wichita, Kans., last night for St. Louis with World's Fair excursionists, and a heavy westbound extra freight train. The collision occurred in what is called "Dead Man's Bend." Both engineers and both firemen saw the danger and jumped.

According to the local office of the Missouri Pacific, the engineer of the freight was to blame for the wreck, having forgotten his orders. He had been ordered to wait on a siding at Knobnoster, just east of Warrensburg, but neglected to do so. The trains met at a sharp curve. Travel to the World's Fair has been so heavy that all roads recently have been sending out many of their trains in two or more sections. The train wrecked today was made up at Wichita Sunday night, and, as is the custom, it picked up additional coaches along the line. The last coach taken up was at Pleasant Hill, Mo., at about 4 o'clock this morning. All of the coaches were crowded.

Both trains were running at a good rate of speed when the wreck occurred. Dawn had hardly begun to break and neither crew was aware of the approach of the other train until they were almost upon each other. The impact of the collision was terrific. The sleeping passengers were hurled in every direction. The most of the killed were in the forward coach, which was well crowded.

The spot where the wreck occurred was in a narrow cut, and this fact, with the darkness, added to the difficulty of the situation. The greatest confusion ensued after the first lull (following the crash, and the groans of the injured were added to the escaping steam of the wrecked locomotives.

It was some time before word was sent back to Warrensburg and word of the wreck was spread. Relief trains carrying physicians were sent out as quickly as possible from surrounding towns and everything possible was done to aid the injured.

It was some time before the dead and injured could be extricated from the debris. The dead were carried up the track and laid in rows in an open space until the relief train arrived, while the injured were cared for as well as could be.

The freight train was an extra. Its crew had, according to the story of the conductor of this train, been instructed to take a siding and let the passenger train pass. The first section of the passenger had gone by when the freight pulled out. The passenger train bore no signal of a second section to come, he asserts, and he had no reason to believe that another train was due.

The scene of the wreck was on the down grade on either side of which there was a steep rise. Both trains had put on extra steam to carry them up the opposite hill and when they met at the curve at the lowest point they were running at a terrific rate.

The passenger train was made up of three coaches and a Pullman, with no baggage cars, the front coach being next to the tender. The freight train was a heavy one. When the trains met the heavy freight train pushed the passenger engine back into the first coach. The tender of the passenger engine literally cut the coach in two in the center and never stopped until it had ploughed itself half way through the car and its passengers, killing those in the forward end instantly and mangling all within reach in a most horrible manner.

Half a dozen who were not killed outright were so terribly injured that they died before they could be removed from the debris. Many of the dead were almost unrecognizable. Arms and legs were dismembered in several cases and, together with baggage and pieces of wreckage were tumbled together in a confused mass of bleeding forms. The next two coaches were also badly damaged, seats being torn up and windows smashed but in these cars the passengers fared better, all except a few escaping with slight injuries. The Pullman remained upright and none of its occupants was hurt beyond sustaining a severe shaking up.

So tightly were the tender of the passenger engine and the first coach wedged together that it will take unusual efforts to separate them. The train crew with the exception of Brakeman Sidel escaped miraculously, the engineers and firemen sustaining only minor hurts.

The injured were taken to Sedalia and the dead to Warrensburg. At Warrensburg the coroner immediately set about making preparations for holding an inquest.

GENERAL CORBIN SAILS

Goes to Manila to Assume Command of Philippine Army.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 8.—Major General Corbin sailed for Manila on the steamship Mongolia today to assume command of the Philippine division of the army. Mrs. Corbin accompanies him to the Philippines.

MRS. NATION IS IN JAIL

The Chief Smasher and Three Assistants Found Guilty.

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 8.—Mrs. Carrie Nation, Mrs. Lucy Wilhoit, Mrs. Myra McHenry and Mrs. Lydia Mountz, who made the recent joint raid here, were found guilty in the city court yesterday of destruction of property. Mrs. Nation was fined $150 and given six months in jail; Mrs. McHenry and Mrs. Wilhoit were fined $150 each and Mrs. Mountz was fined $50. They gave notice of appeal.

Mrs. Carnegie Coming Home.

London, Oct. 10.—The White Star line steamer Celtic, from Liverpool for New York, will have among her passengers Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, John Morley, Sir B. Walter Foster, M. D., and Sir James Kitson.

MAKES HUMAN HEARTS BEAT AGAIN

GIVEN UP TO DEATH BY DOCTORS, WOMAN IS BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE

By Rochester Professor Who Has Made Wonderful Discovery of Law of Nature That Has Been Overlooked by Doctors and Scientists for Centuries Past.

WHAT MIGHTY HEALING POWER IS THIS

That Cures Men and Women in Their Own Homes Thousands of Miles Away?

Useless Drugs and Medicines Discarded by This Man Who Heals Hopeless Invalids of Diseases Supposed to Be Incurable.

THE BLIND MADE TO SEE AND THE LAME TO WALK

By Wonder-Worker Who Offers Services Free of Charge to All Who Stand in Need—Believes It Is His Duty to God and Man to Help the Sick and Afflicted—No Disease He May Not Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—(Special Correspondence.)—A remarkable case that threatens to upset the theory and practice of medicine is reported from Wilmington, O. The human heart has been made to beat again in the body of a woman given up to death by doctors.

The credit for this startling restoration is due to that distinguished savant of this city, Thomas F. Adkin, Professor of Vitaopathy, and President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

Previous experiments on animals, like those made by Loeb, of Chicago, and Weaver, of Philadelphia, succeeded in making the heart beat for only a short time after death, and even this partial success probably was due merely to reflex muscular action induced by saline injections.

But in this case Professor Adkin accomplished a far more wonderful result. By an entirely different method and in an entirely different way, he not only made the heart beat again, but made it keep on beating, and today the woman, a Mrs. M. E. Brackney, is alive and well, instead of being in her grave.

The history of medicine, from the time of Galen to the present day, fails to give an explanation of this phenomenal restoration that seems to rival the miracles of ancient writ.

The facts in the case are so unusual and revolutionary that an interview was sought with Professor Adkin, to learn, if possible, the details of this wonderful case. At first he seemed reluctant to talk for publication, but finally was induced to tell of what is undoubtedly one of the most marvelous discoveries in the annals of science, a discovery that gives this man a strange and far-reaching control over human life, over disease and death.

"Yes, I restored Mrs. Brackney to life and health, made her heart beat again," said the professor. "But it is a mistake to think that this is the first or only case of the kind where I have been equally successful when drugs and doctors have failed. I have cured hundreds of men and women in the same way, of diseases pronounced incurable, rescued them when they were on the edge of the grave, and restored them to health and strength without useless drugs or the surgeon's knife."

"Would you mind giving the names of some of these people?"

"Not at all. There is nothing I want concealed or kept secret. I court the widest publicity. I want the whole world to know what I am doing, so that others may be saved from an early death or lifelong misery. You are more than welcome to investigate any or all of the cures I have made of hopeless invalids given up to die by doctors. You can read letters from my former patients, interview or write to the men and women themselves, or you can go over my records and files and see for yourself that I succeed where physicians and medicines have failed. One case that I remember particularly is that of Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Texas. She had been bedridden for five years, in twelve different hospitals, and under the treatment of various doctors besides. All failed to cure her of the complication of diseases from which she was suffering, and told her they could do no more, that her case was hopeless.

"When I took her case it seemed as if she was beyond the aid of any human power. But, by using the knowledge given me by my discovery, I cured her when she was so near death that in a letter she wrote me she says I raised her from the dead.

"That is not literally true, of course. I have no supernatural power, whatever some people may say or believe. However near to death's door she may have been, she had not crossed the threshold. And, no matter what the doctors may have said, Mrs. Brackney was not dead either, though both of these women probably would be in their graves were it not for my discovery."

"What is this discovery."

"That there is a law of nature controlling life and death, disease and health; a law that is absolutely certain."

"And no one discovered it before you?"

"Apparently not, since disease still exists, and men and women go on suffering and dosing themselves with disagreeable and useless drugs that often do more harm than good; go on letting themselves be cut and carved when there is no necessity."

"What disease do you cure by this new method of treatment?"

"It applies to all. With the power that is given me by my knowledge of this law, there is no disease that I may not cure. I have made the blind see and the lame walk. I have overcome paralysis. I have stopped the living death of cancer and caused deformities to disappear. I have broken the chains of morphinism, drunkenness, and other bad habits. I have cured consumption, rheumatism, heart disease, stomach, bowel, and kidney troubles—but the list is too long to repeat. Enough to say that I am ready to undertake the cure of any disease, whatever its name or nature, however severe, chronic, or long standing, whether doctors pronounce the case incurable or not. In fact, I invite physicians to send me their worst and most hopeless cases to be cured."

"But how about those who live at a distance, who cannot afford the time or money to come to you?"

"They do not need to come to me, and I do not need to go to them. I do not care how far away my patients are, I can cure them just as easily and just as surely as if I stood by their bedside."

"Then your power is like Faith Cure?"

"Not at all, not like any of those cults. It is scientific to the highest degree. I do not deny the existence of disease. It is only too terribly true, as no one knows better than I."

"Then how do you cure them?"

"All that anyone who is sick and wants to be cured has to do is to write to me, addressing Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, office 370 D, Rochester, N. Y., telling me the name of their trouble or their principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will give them of my services absolutely free."

"Surely you do not mean that anyone who is sick can write to you to be cured without paying you any money?"

"But that is just what I do mean. It is not charity or philanthropy on my part, though as a Christian I try to do my share for my fellow man who is less fortunate than I. No one need hesitate about accepting my offer. I want to test my discovery even more thoroughly. I want to try it in thousands of cases so as to be absolutely sure of the limit of its power—if there is a limit. Possibly it may prove that death can be postponed, that a man should live a hundred or two hundred years as easily as he now lives forty."

Investigation proves the fact that all Prof. Adkin claims is not only true, but that his remarks during this interview are a very modest and conservative statement of his wondrful healing power. He is not only a man of world-wide fame, but to his intimate associates and fellow-citizens of this city he is known as an upright, God-fearing man whose word is as good as his bond, and whose promises are generally fulfilled twice over.

THE NEBRASKA LAUNCHED

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 7.—Hundreds of thousands of persons witnessed the baptism of the battleship Nebraska, which was launched at the yards of the Moran Bros. Shipbuilding company early this afternoon. Besides the great multitude that witnessed the launching from the spacious shipyards, many more looked on from steamers, launches and other craft which assembled in the southern end of the bay for the occasion.

MISS MARIE N. MICKEY.

The christening ceremony was performed by Miss Mickey, daughter of the governor of Nebraska.

The Nebraska has a displacement of 15,000 tons. Her contract price is $3,733,600; length, 441 feet, 3 inches; beam, 76 feet, 2½ inches; draft, 23 feet, 9 inches; displacement, 15,000 tons; weight at launching, 14,500,000 pounds; speed, 19 knots; indicated horse power, 19,000; engines, two four-cylinder triple expansion; boilers, 12 water tubular. Her main battery consists of four 12-inch guns, eight 8-inch and twelve 6-inch guns. In her secondary battery she carries 14 3-inch guns, 12 3 pounders, 16 small guns and four 21-inch torpedo tubes.

SIX LIVES LOST.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 10.—Six employes of the Grand Trunk railway were suffocated to death by coal gas yesterday in the St. Clair tunnel which runs under the St. Clair river from Port Huron to Sarnia, Ont. A coal train broke in two while passing through the tunnel and three of the train crew were suffocated while part of the train lay stalled in the tunnel. The engineer lost his life when he returned and endeavored to push the stalled cars back to safety and two other rescuers perished in vain attempts to penetrate the gaseous atmosphere of the great tube.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY. Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. F. E. KARN CO., Dept. 15, Buffalo, N. Y.

PRETTY and Intelligent Widow, VERY WEALTHY; wants immediately able, industrious husband. Address M., Ohio Block, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED Sell our $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 35 cents, best seller, 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms and territory.
F. R. GREENE, 115 Lake St., Chicago.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary $60 per month. $3 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. B 4, Atlas Block, Chicago

EPILEPSY AND FITS

If you suffer from Epileptic Fits or Falling Sickness or have children, relatives or friends that do so, my New Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have cured thousands where everything else failed. Sent absolutely free with complete directions, express prepaid. Please give AGE and full address.

DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

BIG LAND FRAUDS

In Ohio in Early Days Uncovered Yesterday in Columbus.

Columbus, O., Oct. 8.—Alexis Copeland, agent for the state university, found evidences of some big land stealing in Ohio in an early day, while working on the land records of the state auditor's office yesterday. He found one tract in which the university has an interest, which was surveyed and recorded as containing only 173 acres, but which as a matter of fact contains over 1,000 acres. Another recorded as a 400 acre tract contains over 1,300. One woman now owns 600 acres of it.

In assigning the Virginia military lands, the government sold warrants and issued them to district surveyors to be chosen and located for them. In many cases these district surveyors took the land themselves and that explains how the lines come to take such generous areas. It is not known how the land is now on the tax duplicate but it will be inquired into.

WERE WED IN THE DARK

Illinois Couple in Odd Ceremony Because of Groom's Error.

Bloomington, Ill., Oct. 8.—Because of a mistake in securing his marriage license in this county to be married to Miss Tessie King, of Champaign county, at her home, Thomas Easterbrook and his bride early this morning were married on a lonely country road, in the dark, after a ten-mile drive to the eastern edge of McLean county. The bridal couple and their guests then returned to sit down to the wedding supper at dawn.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

The kindly word, how far it goes along life's way!
The kindly smile, how it lights up a sad, gray day!
The kindly deed, how it repays the doer, and how
It sweeps the lines of care from aff the troubled brow!

Thursday.

Work on. One day, beyond all thoughts of praise,
A sunny joy will crown thee with its rays;
Nor other than thy need, thy recompense.

Friday.

I know not where tomorrow's path may wend,
Nor what the future holds, but I know,
Whichever way my feet are forced to go,
I shall be given courage to the end.

Saturday.

Looking back,
My faults and errors seem like stepping stones
That led the way to knowledge of the truth
And made me value virtue; sorrows shine
In rainbow colors o'er the gulf of years,
Where lie forgotten pleasures.

Sunday

Restless, restless, speed we on,
Whither in the vast unknown?
Not to you and not to me
Are the sealed orders shown;
But the Hand that built the road,
And the Light that leads the feet,
And this inward restlessness,
Are such invitation sweet,
That where I no longer see,
Highway still must lead to Thee!

Monday.

If one poor toiler o'er life's road,
Who meets us by the way,
Goes on less conscious of his galling load,
Then life, indeed, does pay.

Tuesday.

If some despondent soul to hope is stirred,
Some sad lip made to smile,
By any act of ours, or any word,
Then, life has been worth while.

Something Good and Something True
The Actors and Church Alliance

EMILY S. BOUTON.

We tread a better earth today
Than that the fathers knew,
A broader sky-line rounds away
To realms of deeper blue.
More ample is the human right,
More true the human ken;
The law of God has been a light
To lead the lives of men.

Why is the earth better today?

Perhaps some of you who are only looking upon the surface of things, seeing there the crime and misery that seem to accumulate will be ready to deny the betterment of which I speak. And yet my assumption is true.

Read history carefully, comparing the past with the present, and if your mind is unprejudiced you will in the end, in spite of all that appears to the contrary, be ready to admit that there has been a wonderful progress.

I am not, however going to argue that question today. Often and often I have said it with insistence before. Often and often I shall doubtless say it again, but it is referred to now because of its bearing upon something that interests me greatly, and which is a proof that

A broader sky-line rounds away
To realms of deeper blue.

I refer to The Actors and Church Alliance in which two classes of people popularly supposed to be widely apart in thought and action are drawing near to each other, with the understanding that they may join hands in making the world a better abiding place. The Alliance is one of the signs-manual of the coming realization of the true brotherhood of man of which we dream, about which we talk, but which, as yet, we wofully fail to live, because we do not accept the splendid truth that good is everywhere waiting for recognition.

Five years ago this organization came into being. It has lived through most bitter opposition from both the Church and the Stage, the former because its people believe that "no good can come out of Nazareth," the latter, that the actors feel themselves regarded as a demoralizing force in the community. In spite of this antagonism The Alliance has steadily grown in interest, and with a constantly increasing membership. To-day we are told that the latter has almost reached 3,400 in number, and that of these 1,100 are ministers of various denominations who are earnestly striving to aid in making dramatic entertainments what they ought to be in ethical influence.

In a recent number of The Arena is a most interesting article from the pen of the Rev. George Wolfe Shinn, the Honorary Vice President of The Alliance, concerning its aims and purposes. There is no uncertain ring in his utterances. Among other things he says:

"The theory which the Alliance adopts is that anything which is harmful to public morals should not find a place upon the stage, just as anything that is contrary to the tender, merciful, loving spirit of the Master should not find a place in the church or in the conduct of church people."

There is food for thought here. It brings vividly to the fore the truth that there has been a wholesale denunciation of the theatres and theatrical people as wholly corrupt and vicious, which they do not deserve. The writer goes on to say:

"The benefits to accrue from this Alliance are not all on one side. The evils to be corrected are not confined to one side. The members of the church cannot come to the members of the theatre and say: 'We have always been generous and thoughtful and kindly towards you, and we have helped you to make the best use of your talents.' There is no propriety in assuming any patronizing attitude."

The Alliance is doing a splendid work. It is endeavoring to build up a sentiment which will compel the doing away of objectionable plays, while, at the same time, giving to the people a wholesome entertainment in their place. It is seeking to make the actor's calling one of ethical and educational importance, not only in the eyes of the actors themselves, but in those of the general public. It is endeavoring to give to the profession a high ideal of work which it is necessary for them to reach, not alone for their own success, but in fulfilment of a duty and responsibility to society.

When one considers that there are over twentyfive thousand actors in the United States, looked at from that standpoint alone, the work of the Alliance is most important. It means much to them to know as they go from place to place, that if sickness or misfortune overtakes them, there are those who stand ready to give them sympathy, and to be interested in their welfare. This is what the ministers who belong to the organization are doing. There are now Chapters, as they are called, in twenty-seven cities, besides isolated members in other places.

And so I go back to my first assertion that the world is growing a constantly better place to live in, otherwise the existence of such a movement would not be possible. Its very essence is love and unity. Its foundation principle is the perception that what may be made to minister to the enjoyment of so many human beings, must possess an ethical value, must, if rightly directed, be a strong power for social good and betterment. It voices a growing conviction that honest, earnest work anywhere, upon the stage, as well as in the pulpit, accompanied by an effort for right living is equally worthy of respect and honor.

Truly these are days when, in spite of all of the outer confusion, and the rush of tragic events, there are many things to prove that

More ample is the human right
More true the human ken;
The law of God has been a light
To lead the lives of men.

The Cozy Corner

WHAT CONSTITUTES "WASTED TIME?"

My neighbor says she never wastes a minute. If she has to wait for her family to gather after her meal is ready to put on the table, she has a piece of "pick-up" work always at hand, and puts in all the time at that. When she goes down town she utilizes the moments spent in the street car for planning the menus for the next day's meals. That done, she takes mental notes of anything stylish or pretty that her fellow passengers may have on, with a view to appropriating the same when her dressmaker pays her semi-annual visit.

I do not do these things. When I have a little spare time, I rest. I do not accomplish nearly as much fancy work, or have as elaborate meals or clothing as she does, but on the other hand, I keep my health and my temper good (which she cannot under the constant strain she imposes upon herself), and when I go forth in car or carriage, I drink in every bit of the sweet sounds and fresh air, and general loveliness of nature that I possibly can, taking it back to my cooking, or sewing, or whatever I may have to do when I get home.

Everything I do I enjoy, and without the strength of a female Sandow, I defy any woman to say that truthfully, if she never gives herself a chance to relax; in short, if she never "wastes a moment." I claim that what I lose in one way, I more than make up in the added power to work I gain from my frequent little rests, and in enjoying everything that comes my way. Am I right, or is she? Don't all speak at once, but speak freely. —Belle Burritt.

HONESTY VS. MERCY.

Mrs. Sabina Weaver Hood comes to the front again with her opinions on these subjects:

"We often allow our personal feelings to interpret the meaning of words and phrases, and in that way we are not sure of correct conclusions, and to attempt to teach others from such premises is not safe, but if we study the records of fact, see the great truths as they are found in the Word, in human life, in history and in nature, and give the evidence of a true witness, it is quite another thing.

"There are crises in the formation and development of every soul, where, to use a Scriptural phrase, we must 'watch and pray.' To watch, is to look carefully, or to be earnest to understand. The prayer is an earnest appeal and receptive attitude for light and life. To follow false lights and selfish propensities is extremely dangerous.

"In discussing honesty and mercy, Deadwood says: 'Honesty is a manly virtue, and is protected by law. Mercy is a Christ-like attribute. The former is judged by the people, the latter by our own hearts.' I fail to see the logic of these statements. It might be well to look up the definitions of the words, and then search farther concerning them. We are told to seek in order to find, and to knock that it may be opened to us.

"Webster defines the noun honesty, as virtue, justice, probity, truth. The adjective honest, as sincere, upright in dealing, chaste, just; the noun mercy, as pity, compassion, clemency, pardon. The adjective merciful as compassionate, tender.

"We find honesty something more than a simple manly virtue, a thing to be desired. It is an absolutely necessary foundation upon which to build a saving character. When mercy is not there, honesty will fall, and become a thing without a conscience. Conscience is the monitor, and, when she is lost, the soul is like a ship without a rudder. In order to attain to the growth of Christlike attributes, we must first learn to be manly men and womenly women of honesty and mercy, the soil upon which the Son of Man must sow His seed.

"If we take our concordance and Bible and read the passages relating to honesty and mercy, with their separate definitions, the significance given them will astonish some of us!"

SOME INFORMATION.

In answer to a recent inquiry, W. H. Pigott writes:

"I wish to say to Ida Combs that perhaps the instrument of which she speaks is an audiphone. It consists essentially of a fan-shaped diaphragm to catch the sound-waves, these being communicated to the auditory nerves by holding the instrument between the teeth. Having had considerable experience with the audiphone, I do not believe it to be of much practical benefit to those who can hear very loud conversation by the ear; to others it might be useful, but I cannot say as to that."

SOME QUESTIONS.

Louise has various questions to ask of her Household sisters today. She says.

I would like to ask if any of you have used one of the rubber massage cups and if you found that they remove wrinkles as it is claimed they do, and how often and for how long a time did you have to use it? Can any one send me a tested recipe for a face food? I am too young to have such an old and withered look. I think it is one's duty to look as well as possible.

Has anyone a cake recipe gotten out of the Bible, and if so will they send it to The Blade telling where it is to be found?

Concerning the "Bible cake recipe," the editor had a recipe for fruit cake at one time, each article in which was indicated by a reference to a certain part of the Bible, where the word naming it might be found. It was much sought after by the getters-up of church socables, as a bit of "Bible fruit cake" was of all things considered most desirable, and, of course, brought an approximately large price.

The recipe has been mislaid, so if any of the members of the Household have a copy of it, and will forward it for Louise's benefit, the editor will gladly publish it.

REVIVING AN OLD CUSTOM.

Do you ever realize how much less neighborly visiting is done nowadays since so many "functions" have come in vogue? Who ever thinks of going to spend an afternoon with a friend, or making a round of neighborhood calls? Perhaps these last were more or less "gossipy," but gossip, if it be friendly, is not such a harmful factor as the spirit of rivalry excited at the progressive game parties that have taken the place of the old-fashioned visiting. I am not posing as one who thinks all games are hurtful; no indeed; I like a game of cards as well as another; it is the giving of prizes that I condemn, and that because of the unhappy feeling the awarding often occasions.

But to return to my subject; in our neighborhood we are trying to revive the old custom, and every afternoon, generally between the hours of four and five, since that is a time when most of us are at leisure, we spend a few minutes at some neighbor's home.—Alice Camp.

ANSWERS TO ALICE.

Alice Lambert: In answer to your first question, the "walking cyclopedia," would reply, that your best course is to address a letter of inquiry to the "Humane Officer" of any large city. We have an excellent one in Toledo, who could probably give you all the necessary information.

As to the second item, it is largely a matter of taste. If there are children it would seem better for the mother to keep the father's name, especially if she have the custody of the children. Where there are no children, it is quite allowable for her to resume her maiden name. In some cases this is specified in the petition for divorce.

SOME WAYS TO USE CORN

Corn Pot Pie.

Make a crust of one pint of flour, one large teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt, one heaping tablespoonful of butter; mix this with sweet milk, roll thin and line a dripping pan with it. For filling, take one can of corn—or its equivalent in green corn—the solid pieces of a can of tomatoes—or the equivalent in fresh tomatoes—the meat from the leg and breast of a stewed chicken cut in small pieces. Season with salt and pepper, and pour into the lined pan. Mix one tablespoonful of flour and five of milk, pour over the mixture in the tin, dot with bits of butter, cover with top crust and bake one-half hour in a hot oven.—Mrs. Anna Shuler.

Corn Oystere.

Grate eight ears of sweet corn half way through the kernel and scrape out the remainder of the pulp with a knife. Beat lightly two eggs, add salt and pepper to taste to the corn and drop by spoonfuls into hot fat, and fry until brown on both sides. Do not use either flour or milk, but if the corn is very milky, add a very few powdered cracker crumbs.—Marysville, Ohio.

Corn Patties.

To one quart of corn cut from the cob, add three well beaten eggs, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar, and one teaspoonful of salt. Mix well, drop by spoonfuls in hot fat and fry until brown on both sides.

AN AUTUMN CENTERPIECE.

There is nothing daintier than autumn fruit for a centerpiece. A willow basket trimmed with ripe grain, tied with corn-husks makes an appropriate receptacle and a mass of pressed ferns on a white doiley adds effectively to the arrangement. Polish the apples and pears. Dip the grapes and plums in ice water to remove the dust, but not to remove the bloom on them. Peaches should be dusted with a brush and the tomatoes and lemons wiped.—From What To Eat.

CHILD LIFE IN CHINA

At birth it is supposed that many spirits, both good and evil, attend the Chinese child. But candles are lighted in the birth chamber, as for a wedding, and attendants must speak only good words. The little one must not be frightened, but is to be received with joy. The baby boy's head is shaved on the twenty-eighth day, but the ceremony is on the thirtieth if baby is a girl, and in either case this is done before the ancestral tablets or the shrine of the goddess called "Mother!" A boy receives many presents, while girls are not altogether forgotten, the gifts taking the form of gay little caps, ornamented with tassels and bells, and gold, silver or copper images of Buddha to hang about the neck. Although baby receives his first name at this time, it is changed by his schoolmaster when he is old enough for school, he receives another when he is married, and if he succeeds at the examinations, which may not happen before middle age, he receives a third.

"VELLY FINE BOY."

Often such names as vagabond, dog, cat, good-for-nothing, ugly, are given the baby that the spirits may think the parents do not love him. By the time he is old enough to go to school, it is supposed that the spirits have forgotten about him, and he may be given a better name. When the child is a year old, there is a feast, always with a difference in favor of a boy. These feasts for the boy are repeated every ten years.

The clothing for the child is full of meaning, baby's first clothing often being a small copy of priests' garments. This is to obtain protection from the gods, and for this same purpose, baby has many charms hung around about the neck, arms and ankles, and even attached to his clothing, the picture of the "old man" who is the supposed deity of children being the favorite one. Often a boy is dressed as a girl, and given a girl's name, to deceive the spirits, who otherwise might take the boy away out of spite. Boys are often beaten by parents, with blows, however, more in seeming than reality, so that the spirits may think that they are not desired. Locks and chains are put around the child's neck and wrists, to keep within him three spirits. At death one goes to the spirit land, one remains in the body and one in the home.

Girls are less desirable than boys for two reasons. After marriage, girls have no part with their own family, and no part in the worship of their ancestors. To have no son means no ancestral worship, and the girl is often sold as a daughter-in-law. Poor people buy their sons' wives when they are but babies, as they can be had then for two Mexican dollars, about one dollar seventy-five cents in our money. These little ones are usually drudges in the mother-in-law's household.—Alice Hamilton Rich in Good Housekeeping.

MY PRECIOUS SOMETHING.

I've something, lots of trouble,
But a comfort and delight,
Making joy and labor double,
Something soft and pink and white!

I've something, clinging, helpless,
In the dark it holds me fast,
Looks to me for all protection,
Loves me first, and loves me last.

And that something makes life richer,
More complete, and sweet, and grand;
Oh, that something makes me greater
Than the queen of any land!

Of that something I could tell you
Wondrous virtues, wondrous charms;
But, for all I know, there may be
Such a baby in your arms!
—Good Housekeeping.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Since Jack Frost has opened his warfare on the garden plants, most of us are considering ways and means of having a few indoor "window brighteners," as some one calls house-plants.

For weakly or drooping plants, there is nothing better than an occasional watering with weak cold tea, while a mulch of the tea leaves is also excellent.

A home made hanging basket especially adapted for smilax, is made from a cocoanut shell, sawed off at the top to the desired size, and with four holes bored, or burned with a hot poker, to hold the suspension wires.

For friends returning from their summer outing here is a hint worth having: Put your name, or monogram, or initials, or street address, whichever you please, not on one side of your baggage only, but on both sides, both ends, bottom and top. Then when you try to identify it in the heap of luggage at a station, you will not have to wait until it is dragged out before you can tell whether it is the one you are after or not.

In cleaning spots from delicate fabrics, begin the operation about ten inches from the spot. Work around it, gradually coming closer and closer, and when you finally erase the spot there will be no halo left around it, as is often the case.

To clean knitted or crocheted wool articles, place them in a pillow case, and rinse up and down in plenty of gasoline. Never rub or wring them, but when they are clean, take the bag from the tub, pressing it gently against the side to remove the superfluous moisture, and remove the articles from the case, drying them in a current of fresh air.

When you have been preserving and pickling and canning, how often have you been obliged to remember all the good teachings of your youth in order not to say things when the handle of the spoon you were stirring with, slipped unctuously into the hot syrup?

If this has never happened you, you will not be interested in knowing how a clever woman has circumvented this disaster. She had a narrow piece punched out of the spoon-handle, but not cut off at the upper end. The strip is bent back, and curved so that when the spoon starts on its downward career, the curved projection catches on the edge of the kettle and holds it there securely.

Do you know that it does not matter how hot the water is in which you wash your gold-decorated china, provided you do not use soap in it? That dulls the gold, and makes it rub off.

"A man to amount to anything must be practical. He must actually do things, not talk about doing them. He must have the will to accomplish results, but he must have also the lift toward lofty things which shall make him incapable of striving for aught unless that for which he strives is something honorable and high; something well worth striving for."—Roosevelt.

"There is but one goal in life; to strive after the perfection which Christ pointed out. This aim of life is attained not by ascetism but by working out within one's self a communication of love with all mankind."

"God exists not in order to fulfill our desires and fancies, but we exist in order to perform His will."

"You say that it seems to you it is not sufficient to live a good life in accordance with the demands of one's own conscience, but you wish to be able to influence others, to make others live as you consider it best. What would be the plight of mankind if each and everyone could thus influence others? One can only exert influence over others by preaching his convictions by his own mode of life."

"There is no civilization except Christian civilization, yet our world is filled with learned savages."—Tolstoi.

"Education of the head, in disregard of the moral or social sense, leads to the grossest crimes and to the most far-reaching injustice. There is, perhaps, no other form of immorality more disastrous in its effects upon the individual, and upon the community, than intellectual selfishness."

"Nearly every evil of which society and the individual are victims is traceable directly or indirectly to selfish acts, that the mere intellect of the offender excuses. Intellect, divorced from the social nature, is a dangerous tool."—Phelps Stokes.

College woman, musical student and successful singer, a woman writes in a recent publication: "Of all my experiences there have been none so helpful and happy as the rearing of my children; helpful because they have taught me patience and gentleness which I never knew, and happy because they have opened up a well of love which only a mother can understand."

M G R

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT:-IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

Another chapter of "World's Fair Experience" is presented to the Merry-Go-Rounders this week, coming from Pedagogue Bach, who will certainly be accorded a hearty welcome whenever he decides to come with a second instalment of the same interest and merit. He begins this wise:

Not having written to the Merry-Go-Round since my admission, but having read the letters nevertheless, from week to week, and seeing one or two concerning the World's Fair, I beg leave to write a chapter on this interesting subject, since I was one of the fortunate ones to see it with my own eyes.

Of the crowds who visit the Fair, I suppose there will be many who are not aware that for many years the City of St. Louis had maintained "Forest Park," consisting of eighteen hundred acres of ground, containing a fine race track, many beautiful trees, and a large lake, where its citizens might row in the summer time, or skate or slide in the winter. The exposition buildings occupy a territory of eight hundred acres, on the site of this park.

On "The Pike," one meets with things that have never before been on exhibition. The Tyrolean Alps meet the eye upon the first approach to the grounds from the main entrance, and seem to hold out a distinct invitation especially to those who love mountain scenery.

"Under and Over the Sea" is one of the attractions, illustrating what may some day, (and possibly within our generation) become as practical methods of travelling about the world as the automobile, and fast express are today.

One enters a submarine boat, and is whirled away, to Paris, returning in an air-ship after seeing the sights of that gay metropolis. Imagination must, of course, enter into this trip as yet.

The streets of Cairo, with the black-faced Egyptians in their white turbans and peculiar dress, make one realize what he would see if he were travelling in the old Nile country.

Around the corner from one end of the Pike, you find real Irish women, making real Irish articles, and selling them too, in Blarney Castle.

When the visitor comes to the Esquimaux village he should not pass it by, if he wants to see in real life the people of the far north and their modes of existence. As he watches them going through with their war dance, and their sun dance, he will be reminded of the Indians, and will find them quite as interesting; while their little houses of ice and snow, with an aperture only large enough for one to crawl through at one time, and the pole huts covered with skins, will probably amuse him profoundly.

There also one sees the long sleds with runners made from the ribs of whales, and the fine, wolf-like dogs harnessed ready to draw them. There is a hut built from solid whalebone moved there from the land of the Esquimaux, and a mammoth tusk found in a Klondike mine.

To get a conception of the "Creation" show, one must see it. One part of it, "Hereafter," does not seem nearly so beautiful.

For those who enjoy the sport, there is a Hunters' Paradise in the "Ozarks," while near by is the scenic railway where one may travel through wonderful sights.

But lo! I am living over again all those delightful scenes, while I am writing, and thinking of many others; but fancy I had better stop now, lest the Chaperon may think my "chapter" too long. However, if I gain permission to take up this valuable space, I will write one more "continued chapter" describing some very instructive features of the Fair.

Merry Muriel wins a warm welcome from Chaperon and Circle, by her happy little letter asking for membership. She says:

May I come into your circle for a few moments? I wish to become a member, promising to obey all your rules, and to try to live up to your motto.

I am from the beautiful country in eastern Illinois, and think, like all the rest, that there is no place quite as good as the home-land. I have read the M. G. R. letters with a lively interest for two years, and if accepted as a member, will come again and tell you something of myself, and something else more interesting.

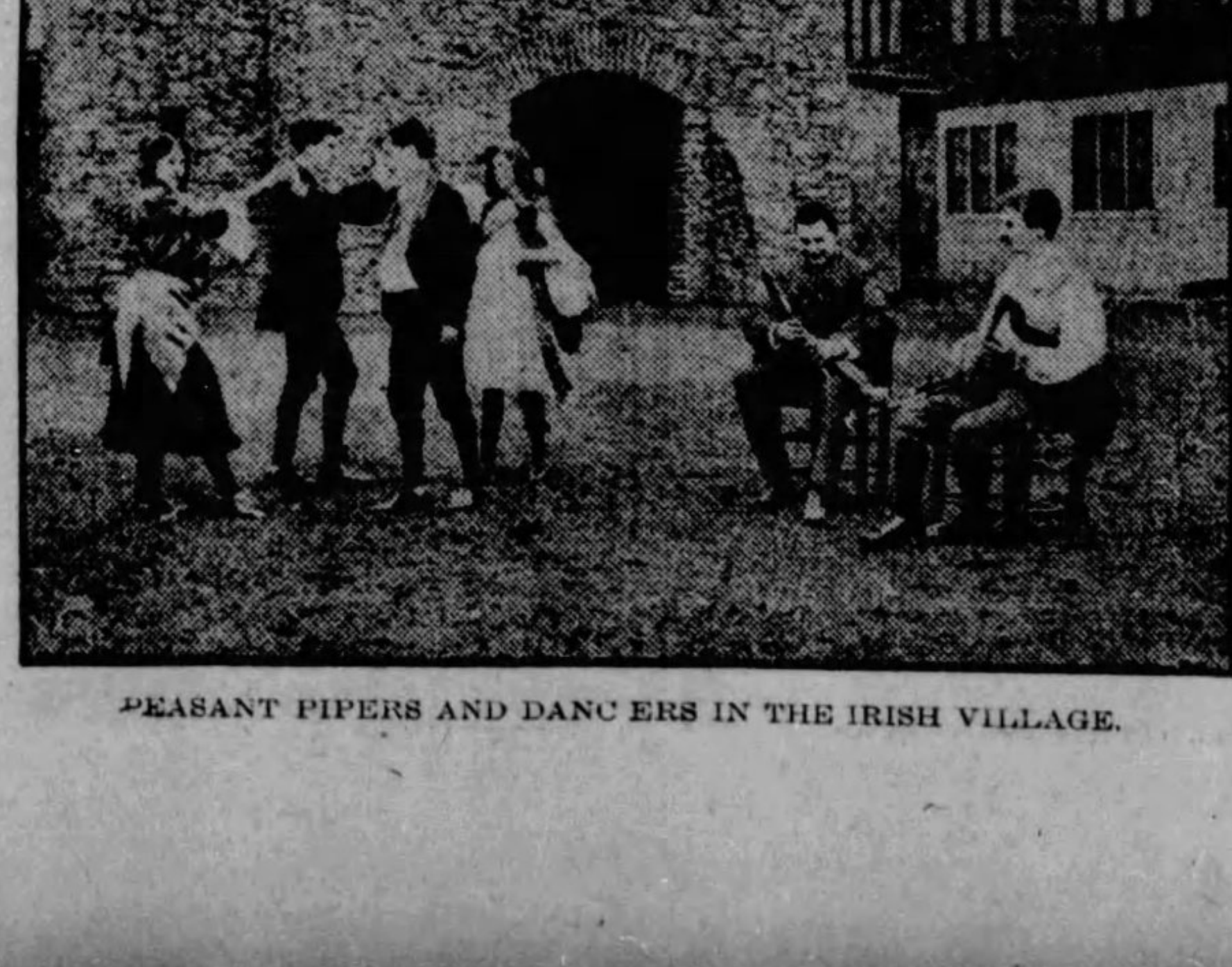
A young lady from West Virginia, who wishes to be known as O. P. F., makes her initiatory bow as follows:

Like West Virginia Girl No. 2, I have read M. G. R. for a long time, and wished to become a member, but also like her, I had to wait with what patience I could until I was sixteen. Please, dear Girl No. 2, in what part of the state do you live?

West Virginia was well represented in the M. G. R. this morning, another applicant for admission signing herself "Little Mountain Sister," coming from that state. She said:

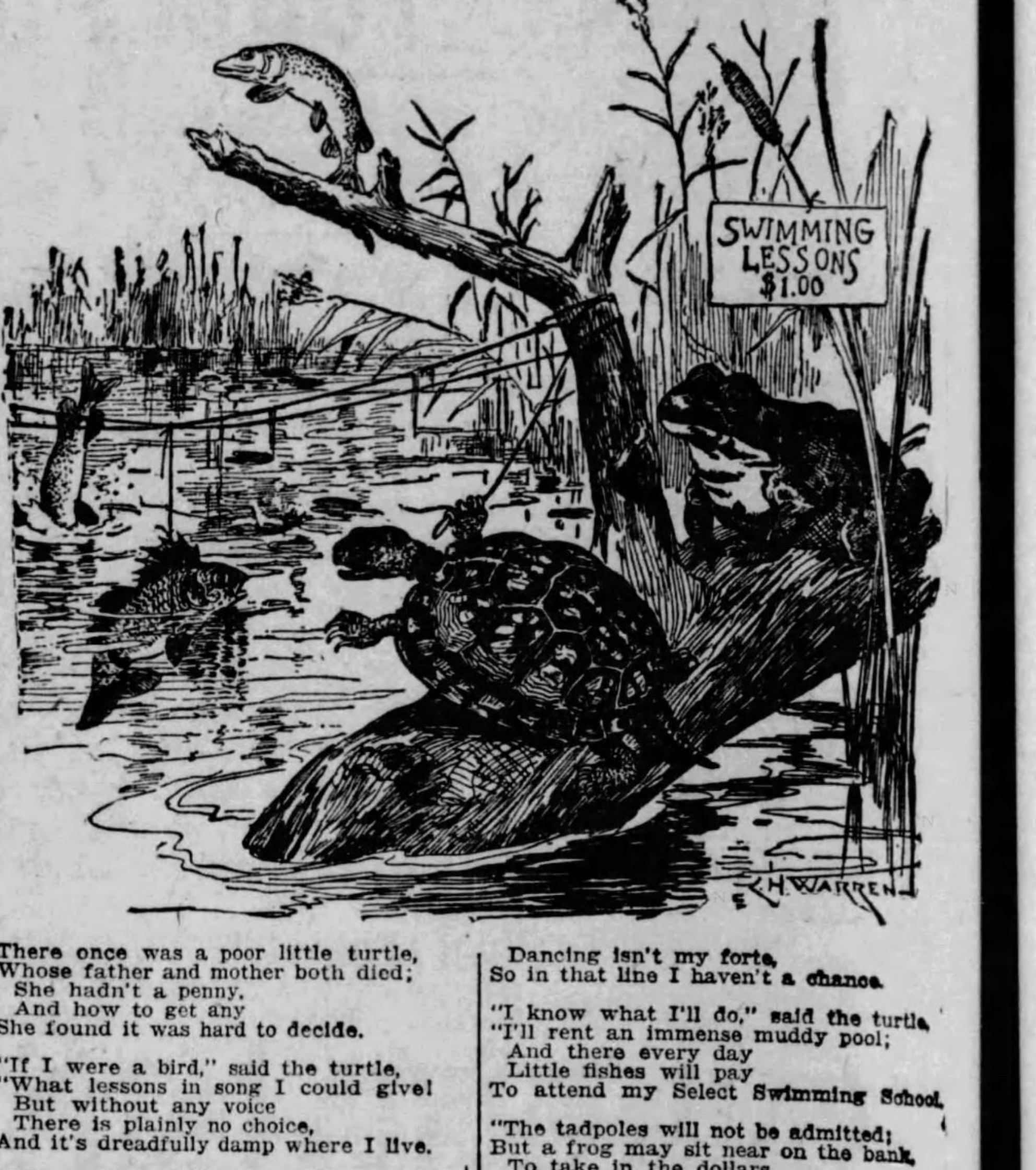
I am a farmer girl, and can milk cows, help in the hay, yes, and I can set a hen, and last, but not least, I can cook. I feel quite sorry for Oregon Bach. Poor boy, how lonesome he must be. Perhaps if some of the rest of us were situated as he is we would be queer, too!

I live in the oil territory, and will try to tell you something about that product later on.



PEASANT PIPERS AND DANCERS IN THE IRISH VILLAGE.

THE ORPHAN TURTLE.



There once was a poor little turtle,
Whose father and mother both died;
She hadn't a penny,
And how to get any
She found it was hard to decide.

"If I were a bird," said the turtle,
"What lessons in song I could give!
But without any voice
There is plainly no choice,
And it's dreadfully damp where I live.

"If I were a little brown squirrel
I might teach the caper and prance.
But my legs are so short,
Dancing isn't my forte,
So in that line I haven't a chance.

"I know what I'll do," said the turtle,
"I'll rent an immense muddy pool;
And there every day
Little fishes will pay
To attend my Select Swimming School.

"The tadpoles will not be admitted;
But a frog may sit near on the bank,
To take in the dollars
From all of the scholars,
And show them the way to the tank."
—The Holiday Magazine.

A FRIEND IN NEED

The boy leaned upon his crutches and looked through the rain-splashed window into the street. His lips were trembling, his eyes brimming over. There was no sunshine for him that morning, neither within nor without. He gazed vacantly, scarcely seeing, when suddenly a cat sprang up before him on the sill. Spattered and ruffled with the storm, thin and ugly by nature, and lame. The boy saw it all at a glance, and his heart went out to it in sympathy. He raised the sash a few inches, and the cat slipped in, very glad, indeed, to find shelter and a friendly hand. A cloth was found and pussy was wiped off, while he purred and wriggled his thanks.

The boy had no brothers and sisters, and his mother was away at her daily work. Ever since the invalid husband and father had been taken from them this had seemed necessary. So the mother spread the table for him each day before she left, food was placed near by, and everything arranged for his comfort; but this day he had felt so very much alone, his brave little heart had failed him. Now, pussy had come and all was changed. He hobbled to the cupboard, the cat by his side, and poured some milk into a saucer. This was eagerly lapped up.

"Meow," said the cat.

"More?" said the boy.

So the cat was fed until he had forgotten that he had ever been hungry, then he crept to the mat by the little stove, tucked his nose into his fur, and was soon away in dreamland, only now and then disturbed by a thin little hand slipping gently over his weather-beaten coat.

The boy was happy now, and when the mother came she glanced in at the window and saw the two curled up together in the big arm-chair, both sound asleep. The child awoke as she entered, and hugged the cat close to him.

"Oh, mother!" but she saw the question in his eyes.

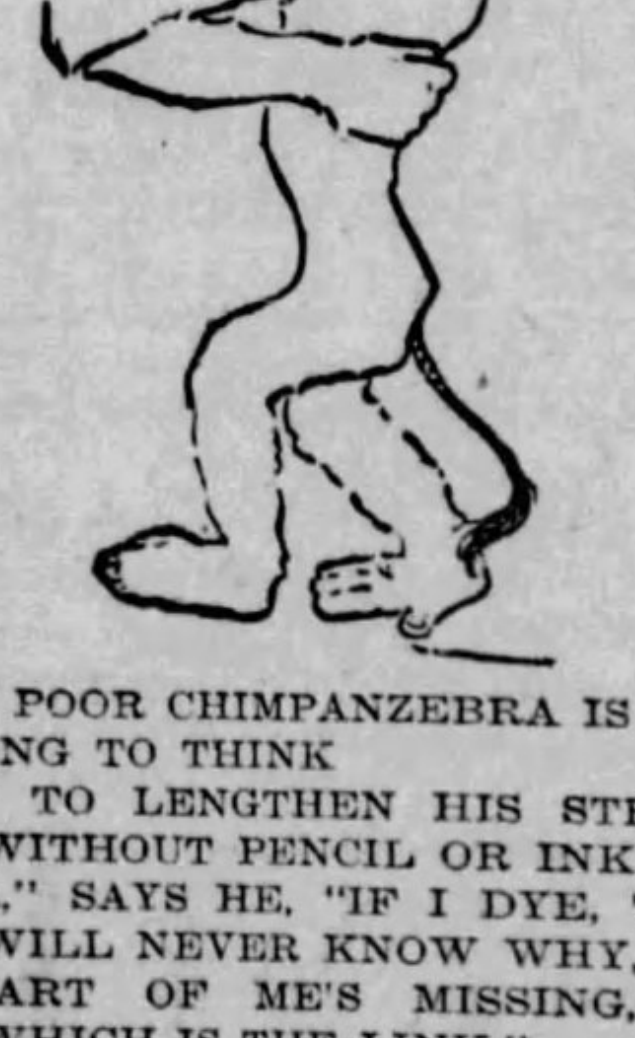
She looked at the ugly cat, and thought of the extra mouth to fill when it was all so very hard. She hesitated, then stooped and kissed the eager lips, putting her mother arms about the two, the boy and the cat.

Years passed, the boy grew better, and in time quite well. The cat remained the same, thin and ugly, although well fed, and lame all the days of his life. Many a passer-by and chance visitor wondered why they kept such a cat, and why the young man always seemed so fond of it.

When the boy grew to be a man he went into the business world and was successful, and after years became wealthy. The cat lived to a good old age, and died a natural death, nursed and tended to the last by the hands he loved best.

His master, when he died, left large sums of money to charities, but while he lived he founded and personally superintended a home and hospital for cat foundlings, for strays, and for the sick and injured. He remembered how much company that ugly, lame cat had been to him in his lonely boyhood.—From Cats by the Way. Copyright. The J. B. Lippincott Co.

THE CHIMPANZEBRA.



THIS POOR CHIMPANZEBRA IS TRYING TO THINK
HOW TO LENGTHEN HIS STRIPES WITHOUT PENCIL OR INK.
"FOR," SAYS HE, "IF I DYE, THEY WILL NEVER KNOW WHY,
A PART OF ME'S MISSING, OR WHICH IS THE LINK."
—From the Merrylinks. Copyright, McClure, Phillips & Co.

Banner Puzzlers

For September

New Work..............Metta
Solutions..............W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the leading men of the Revolution, and was born at Boston, Mass., September 27, 1722. On taking the degree of A. M. at Harvard College in 1743, he maintained the affirmative of the commonwealth: 'Whether it be lawful to resist the supreme magistrate if the commonwealth cannot otherwise be preserved.' He was a member of the first congress and signed the Declaration of Independence in 1776. He took an active part in framing the Constitution of Massachusetts, and was lieutenant-governor of that state from 1789 to 1794, and governor for the following three years. He then retired from public life, and died at Boston October 2, 1803, as poor as he had lived. His character was one of great courage and determination, but was somewhat bigoted and narrow, especially in religion and politics. He was prejudiced against Washington, whose conduct of the war his ignorance of military matters led him to think weak and dilatory; and the confidence reposed in Washington as first president of the republic seemed to him to savor of aristocracy.

H. I. STORY.

2.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Ceeap thah gihreh tetss fo noomhad Tanh lebatt reev wken."

METTA.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A and B, starting from opposite points of a fish-pond 536 ft. in circumference, begin to walk around it at the same time, in the same direction; A goes 62 yards a minute, M 68 yards. In what time will B overtake A, and how far will A have walked?

A. P. OSER.

4.—DIAMOND.

X
X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X
X

1.—A consonant.
2.—A small house.
3.—A sweet substance.
4.—A number.
5.—Conditions.
6.—A word of affirmation.
7.—A consonant.

HENRY.

5.—QUERY.

What member of Congress was never late at roll-call?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"'Live while you live,' the epicure would say,
'And seize the pleasures of the present day;'
'Live while you live,' the sacred preacher cries,
'And give to God each moment as it flies.'"

PERRY CROSS.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 29.

1.—John Quincy Adams.
2.—"A stitch in time saves nine."
3.—1,825 miles. (See Chat.)
4.—Words forming half-square: Toledo, olive, line,, eve, de, O.
5.—The "Water Volcano" is a mountain in Guatemala, Central America, above sea level, which sometimes sends forth torrents of cold water and mud from its northern side. It is called Volcan de Agua by the inhabitants.
6.—Mrs. Browning wrote—
"The sweetest lives are those to duty wed;
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all."

Chat.

The solution sent by Ped. A. Gogg to his problem answered today is this:

Given the extremes (11-135) and the number of terms (25). To find the common difference, subtract the smaller extreme from the greater and divide the difference by the number of terms less 1. 135 minus 11 equals 124, divided by 24, equals 5 and 1-6, the common difference. 11 plus 5 and 1-6 equals 16 and 1-6, plus 5 and 1-6 equals 21 and 2-6, etc., until the number of terms is filled. The sum of these amounts gives the entire distance walked in the 25 days, or 1,825 miles.

The Bannership goes to W. P. E. (strange!) for most solutions during the month of September, while Metta holds it for most new work used during the same time.

Helen, Perry Cross and W. P. E. constituted the class at the 'Cademy this morning.

The Schoolmistress would suggest that all the Arithmetic class, in sending solutions to their problems, follow the line laid out by Mr. Gogg today—giving the rule or method of working the problem, instead of going into a maze of figures, necessarily repeated many times, to give the full solution.

READY FOR BATTLE.

Kuropatkin Is Strengthening His Position.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 8.—1:30 p. m.—The meagreness of the news from the front is increasing the uncertainty regarding the developments. There is good warrant for the belief that General Kuropatkin is strengthening his left flank to meet the Japanese turning movement, his troops occupying a triangle, from Fushun to Mukden and Tie Pass. Over 300 guns have arrived at the front and the activity of the Russian skirmishers below the Hun river creates the impression that Kuropatkin may contemplate assuming the offensive. The war office, however, gives no encouragement of this idea, though naturally, if such a move is contemplated, the war office could not be expected to admit it.

A FAREWELL TO TROOPS

"God Bless You and Bring You Back Safely," Said the Veteran.

Kharkoff, Russia, Oct. 8.—A touching scene was witnessed here when General Dragomiroff, former governor general of Kieff, bid farewell today to the famous fourteenth division, which he led across the Danube at the time of the Russo-Turkish war. The old veteran was so moved that he could hardly speak. Finally he gave an order for the division to form around him in a hollow square and addressed the troops, wishing them success and expressing the hope that they will do their duty as well in the far East as their fathers did on the Danube. He also advised the soldiers to stand by each other and sacrifice their lives for their comrades. The troops and the vast crowd present were greatly affected by the General's words. Dragomiroff then kissed the colors and the color bearers, shook hands with the officers and then removed his busby and bowed low to each battalion murmuring:

"Farewell! God bless you and bring you back safely."

LINE WORKS PERFECTLY

Hilkoff Tells of Success of Circum-Baikal Railroad.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 8.—Prince Hilkoff, minister of railroads, has arrived here after spending three months in personally superintending the construction of the Circum-Baikal railroad. He says the whole Siberian line is working perfectly. The Circum-Baikal branch is open for freight traffic but passengeres are still crossing the lake in the ferry boats, that being the shortest route; the ferry boats taking two hours to steam across about thirty miles, whereas the trains take four hours to cover the railroad route around the lake, about 73 miles. Work is still proceeding day and night on the Circum-Baikal road, electric lights being used at night so as to have the line in complete order before the lake freezes over.

THE WAR MUST PROCEED

Reported Naval Fight Believed to Have Been Imaginative.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 8.—Replying to the statement of Count Okuma, leader of the Japanese progressive party, that the war with Russia would be long but that Japan would win in the end, the Novoe Vremya this morning declares that the idea of a possible compromise with Japan has been abandoned and that the war must be prosecuted by Russia in such a way that there can be no possibility of Japan's renewing the struggle.

Europe for thirty years was under the menace of revenge for Alsace.

"If we conclude peace with Japan all our efforts in the far East will be valueless and we shall have to spend enormous sums to keep up our armament there. The Japanese, once for all, must be driven out of the Asiatic continent."

It is now accepted here that the reported naval fight off Port Arthur was purely imaginative. The naval experts of the newspaper dwell on the difficulties which the Port Arthur squadron must experience in breaking out after the disastrous sortie of August 10. The general opinion is that the squadron could not venture out unless something had happened to the Japanese warships, of which there is no knowledge here. In any case the Russian ships could not go to the neutral port of Chefoo, but must head for Vladivostok. If the Baltic fleet was approaching, however, the whole situation would be different.

Will Care for Dependents.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 8.—The municipality of St. Petersburg has decided to care for the relatives of soldiers at the front who are in distress. Lieutenant General Fullon, the prefect of police, has issued an order that such relatives are to be provided with lodging and fuel and 36 pounds of flour and four of grits for each person per month.

British Steamer Stopped.

Che Foo, Oct. 6.—3 p. m.—The British steamer Chenan, traveling from Taku to Che Foo, not hearing the usual blank shots, was hove to by a Japanese cruiser, which fired two shots across her bow last night. After the steamer's cargo was examined she was allowed to proceed.

European and Chinese officials deny the reported arrest of a Chinese suspected of having knowledge concerning the disappearance of Lieutenant De Cuverville and Captain von Gilgenheim, respectively, the French and German naval attaches at Port Arthur.

GEN. KUROPATKIN MOVES

He Turns Against the Japanese Armies.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 10.—1:15 p. m.—The formal announcement that General Kuropatkin is at last strong enough to assume the offensive, together with unofficial reports that offensive movements against the three armies of Field Marshal Oyama have been progressing since October 4, has sent a thrill of joy throughout Russia The announcement, which had been awaited patiently through the long weary month of discouragement and defeat had an instantaneous effect. The public bulletin boards at the street corners upon which were posted copies of Kuropatkin's order of the day were surrounded by crowds, really cheerful for the first time since the war began. Last night at a Russian club where General Velitchke, the engineer who fortified Liao Yang, was delivering a lecture in defense of Kuropatkin's abandonment of that place, the reading of the order created a scene of enthusiasm, and a telegram was sent to Kuropatkin expressing the deepest satisfaction and unshaken confidence in his leadership, and praising his chivalrous act, saying:

"Like the Russian warriors of old, you have warned the enemy that you are advancing against him."

All the papers acclaim the tidings with intense satisfaction, at the same time warning the public not to harbor illusions and saying they must be prepared for the heavy sacrifices involved in attacking so powerful and determined a foe.

If Kuropatkin is now successful the post of supreme commander-in-chief, his friends believe, is sure to be his reward. The mystification of the last ten days regarding the exact situation is cleared up by the knowledge that the Russian army is taking the offensive and explains the puzzling Mukden dispatch of the Associated Press of October 6, reading:

"Something unusual is in the wind. A great bustle is now noticeable. The streets are thronged with hurrying crowds and innumerable carts and pack mules."

The capture of Bentsiaputze, which was strongly fortified, and where it was reported General Kuroki commanded in person, is officially confirmed. The fighting, however, was not severe, the Japanese retiring on finding themselves outflanked. The Russian losses were only twenty-five killed or wounded, including an officer.

A high officer of the general staff informed the Associated Press today that Kuropatkin is prepared to advance with great care, but when the main collision will occur depends on circumstances, the movements of great bodies of men being slow operations. Heavy fighting is hardly likely before a week at the earliest.

"Only seven miles separate the advance line," said the officer referred to, "and an advance or counter advance might precipitate a preliminary artillery engagement at any moment."

It is now evident that Field Marshal Oyama, aware that Kuropatkin is preparing to strike, instead of extending himself for the big flanking movement east, so much talked of, has recognized the necessity of meeting the Russian advance by fortifying his positions north of Liao Yang. The interval between the eventual collision will doubtless be utilized by both sides in feeling out their respective strength and dispositions and in active skirmishing on the flanks, of which the daring march of the Cossacks across the Shakhe river almost to the Yentai mines, is an example.

Not until the movements of Kuropatkin's army are in full swing southward will it be seen whether Oyama intends to contest the present advance or fall back on the fortified positions north of Liao Yang, where he would reverse the situation hitherto, as the Japanese would for the first time enjoy the advantage of fighting behind defenses.

According to the estimates of the war offices Oyama's total strength is about 260,000 men, of which 150,000 are posted between the Hun river, to the west, and Bentsiaputze eastward, the remainder being held in reserve at Liao Yang. Kuropatkin disposes of nine corps, giving him perhaps a slight superiority in numbers.

Lieutenant General Grippenberg, who is to command the second Manchurian army, will take with him to the front a large portion of the troops of the Vilna military district, over which he has had the command for three years. Thus the bulk of the second army will be composed of men and officers of whom the general has intimate knowledge. The second, third, fourth and nineteenth corps are included in the district. The mobilization is already quietly proceeding.

With Kuropatkin acting on the offensive, reinforcements will be pushed forward with all possible speed. The first echelons of the Eighth corps are on their way to the front, and it is expected to start one corps of the Vilna district within a fortnight. The emperor will bid the troops farewell.

It is now apparent that the Russians propose to make a winter campaign as they did during the Russo-Turkish war.

Junk of Provisions Captured.

Tokio, Oct. 6.—10 a. m.—The Port Arthur blockading fleet has captured a junk laden with provisions. The junk was endeavoring to enter the harbor. The statements of the crew and evidence found aboard the junk indicate the existence of a fleet of 80 junks organized to run the blockade from the vicinity of Tsingtau. Despite the vigilance of the blockading fleet many junks reach the Russian lines at a number of landing places on the lower end of the peninsula. The junks enter at night, the Russian guns and mine fields giving them an advantage of the vessels of the blockading fleet. While it is suspected that ammunition is being smuggled in none has yet been found in the hundreds of junks that have been overhauled and searched.

FIGHTING AT HUN RIVER

Russians Cross and Attack the Japanese.

Tokio, Oct. 11.—4 p. m.—It is reported that the Russians have crossed the Hun river in heavy force and are aggressively attacking the Japanese forces, which were moving northward. A general engagement is said to be in progress.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 11.—General Kuropatkin has telegraphed to the emperor that the Russian vanguard is now in contact with the Japanese, who are within gunshot. The scouts are skirminshing along the entire line.

Tokio, Oct. 11.—7 p. m.—Tokio tonight is eagerly awaiting tidings of the persistently rumored engagement south of Mukden. It is reported that the Russians assuming the offensive, crossed the Hun river and attacked Gen. Kuroki's forces, capturing a position which the Japanese, being strongly reinforced, recaptured and reoccupied. The Japanese, it is reported, have checked the Russian advance. It is said that the losses on both sides were heavy.

No official confirmation of these reports can be obtained.

TURNING OF THE TABLES

Puts Russian Populace on Tiptoe of Expectancy.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 11.—12:45 p. m.—A period of anxiety is ahead. The Russian public have been warned that now the tables are turned and the Russian army is advancing they cannot expect news which might reveal General Kuropatkin's plans to the Japanese, and the people will have to be content with meagre information concerning what has actually been accomplished until the impending battle is in full swing. The same reticence characterzed the Japanese offensive, and the latter being now on the defensive will probably furnish the world with more information of the Russian movements than can be expected from the Russian side. An officer of the general staff, speaking of the necessity for secrecy while on the offensive, recalled how a private letter falling into the hands of Napoleon after the battle of Borodino betrayed the whole plan for Barclay De Tolly's offensive movements and almost led to disaster.

With the curtain down on the war stage many wild rumors may be expected. While the general staff intimates that Kuropatkin is advancing cautiously and entrenching as he goes most of the military critics hold the opinion that his greatest chance of success is a quiet smash at the Japanese positions north of the Taitse river, which would drive the Japanese in confusion back upon the river before they had a chance to prepare for their withdrawal.

As Kuropatkin's order of the day was not given out until seven days after the advance began, it would not be surprising if heavy fighting was already in progress. Indeed the latest newspaper dispatches say that an artillery duel lasted throughout Sunday on the center and right flank and that the Japanese are everywhere retiring before the Russian advance.

The statement that Kuropatkin is moving on each side of the railroad in order to have an easy line of communications would indicate his intention to make a frontal attack, with a possible turning movement from the west, where the ground is open, but there the river bars the way and no decisive victory is seemingly possible unless he can reach the Japanese line of communications below Liao Yang. A military expert writes:

"It is difficult to say when Field Marshal Oyama will accept battle. Perhaps he will resist the advance at various positions north of the Taitse river and then defend the river, but according to the late unofficial reports our troops are advancing along the whole line and the cavalry is even across the Taitse river."

JAPANESE DRIVEN BACK

Russian Artillery Fire Was Too Much for Them.

Che Foo, Oct. 11.—Japanese who left Dalny, October 10, say that a detachment of Japanese attacked, on October 9, a small position in the hills near Fort Itseshan. The Japanese crossed a moat, which the rains had filled, in Sampans. The Russians offered a slight resistance at first but later the Japanese were compelled to abandon the position under a scourging artillery fire, recross the moat and retire to their trenches.

Two free lance correspondents who succeeded in entering Fort Arthur will be deported at the first opportunity, according to local official information. They carried consular identification papers which General Stoessel declared to be insufficient.

FOUGHT IN DUST STORM

Japanese Were Driven Back After Stubborn Resistance.

Mukden, Oct. 11.—A Russian correspondent of The Associated Press, describing incidents of the Russian advance tells of a frightful dust storm, peculiar to this season in Manchuria, which raged on Saturday. It was at its height while a battalion of the Pekoff regiment, with guns, attacked a Japanese force posted in a village, east of the railroad and south of the Shakhe river, and drove out the Japanese after stubborn resistance. Clouds of dust blinded the combatants and made it impossible to aim. The fingers of the soldiers were numbed with cold and a strong wind carried the shells beyond the mark. The Japanese got away in good order, carrying off their killed and wounded. The Russians lost 79 men.

The railroad is clear and not damaged, so far as the shakhe river.

The correspondent repeats the statement that Liao Yang is practically clear of Japanese troops, indicating that all of Field Marshal Oyama's men are north of the Taitse river.

JAPANESE LOSE GUNBOAT

Struck Mine in Pigeon Bay--Only Four of Crew Rescued.

Tokio, Oct. 11.—3 p. m.—The Japanese gunboat Heyen struck a mine in Pigeon Bay, west of Port Arthur, September 18, and sank. Only four of her crew were rescued.

10,000 Brigands Engaged.

London, Oct. 6.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent in travelling between Sinmintin and Kinchau, interviewed Chinese bandit chiefs who affirmed that there are 10,000 brigands engaged actively at the theatre of war. The chiefs added that these brigands are co-operating heartily with the Japanese, and that they are excellent, hardy fighters, well armed with modern weapons. Their chief, Chinsoosan, is a favorite at court.

Got the Range.

Tokio, Oct. 7.—2:30 p. m.—It is reported here that the fire of the Japanese batteries severely damaged four Russian warships in the harbor of Port Arthur. It is stated that one of the vessels was completely wrecked. The name of none of the ships was given.

British Steamer Seized.

Shanghai, Oct. 7.—(Evening.)—The British steamer Siskan from Hong Kong has been seized by the Japanese off New Chwang. The Siskan carried a cargo of cattle and flour intended for Port Arthur.

The Siskan is a steel screw steamer of 1,351 tons, and is owned by Thomas W. Richardson, of London.

ANARCHY ON THE BOOM

Situation in Morocco Growing More Rebellious.

London, Oct. 8.—The Times' Tangier correspondent in a dispatch published yesterday describes the growth of anarchy throughout Morocco. The tribes, the correspondent says, only refrain from open rebellion because there is nobody against whom to rebel, as the sultan's authority is non-existent except inside the towns. All attempts to collect tribal levies and to secure recruits have failed. The sultan remains at Fez, with only a few hundred ill-paid, lawless soldiers. Moorish officials everywhere, the dispatch adds, are taking advantage of the situation to amass money while the sun shines, and the governor of Tangier is already seriously compromised in affairs with several of the legations.

RECEPTION TO PRIMATE

Archbishop of Canterbury Entertained in Faneuil Hall.

Boston, Oct. 8.—Many citizens of Boston attended a reception to the Archbishop of Canterbury, at Faneuil Hall, yesterday afternoon.

The hall was crowded to the doors, and all who desired could not get admission. President Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard college, and Richard Olney spoke. The English primate replied to the addresses. The archbishop was accorded an enthusiastic reception. He said: "If I had been asked six months ago the most unlikely thing that could happen to me, I should have said a reception like this in this place. I should indeed be misusing your kindness, if I saw in this warm welcome anything of a demominational or political character, even in the smallest degree. It is given to one who, perforce, occupies a high place in England, and I feel I may add, has striven, even though inadequately, to perform faithfully the duties that concern the well-being of his country in social, industrial and educational matters. To one who has thus striven, the welcome you have accorded me today is most pleasant."

Referring to the famous buildings of the world, the primate said few could show a prouder record or could have felt the glory of liberty in its largest sense like Fanueil Hall. He continued:

"Now the English speaking world should be like one personality, and try to do what it can for the rest of the world. The two great nations have become identified with liberty and freedom under wise control wrought out in a way that no other race of men has known. English speaking people are absolutely irresistible for the world peace. Our hope is for the world's absolute freedom."

In closing, the archbishop said:

"I never can forget what you have done for me this day."

WEDS A GERMAN COUNT

Ohio Girl Becomes Countess Botha Eulenburg.

Delaware, O., Oct. 8.—A message was received here last night giving an account of the marriage at Berlin of Miss Nellie Lytle, second daughter of Hon. and Mrs. James R. Lytle, of this city, to Count Botha Eulenburg, of Berlin, Germany. The state marriage took place Thursday, September 22, at 10 a. m., and the religious ceremony at 5:30 p. m., in the German Episcopal church. The count's wedding present to his bride was a diamond necklace, which she wore during the ceremony. The bridegroom's mother gave her a diamond tiara and necklace and a collar of pearls. The groom's father gave her a solid silver tea service and jewels. Prince Eulenburg, uncle of the count, gave gifts of solid silver. The count and his bride will travel for the coming year and then settle in Rome.

WILL MAKE ONE SPEECH

Grover Cleveland to Talk for Parker and Davis.

New York, Oct. 10.—The following was given out today at Democratic national headquarters:

"Chairman Taggart, of the Democratic national committee, announced this morning he had received information to the effect that Former President Grover Cleveland will make one speech in New York city in support of Parker and Davis. The chairman was not able to announce the date on which this speech will be made."

At headquarters the Democratic managers said that the whole matter of Mr. Cleveland's appearance in New York was in the hands of the Business Men's League, which had been organized in the interest of Parker and Davis. The league is endeavoring to have Mr. Cleveland make a speech. He may preside over some meeting in New York and make a short address on the occasion or he may deliver a set speech. The Democratic committee today made a slight change in the program regarding Wm. J. Bryan and arranged for one speech to be delivered in Ohio on October 24. Mr. Bryan will begin his Indiana tour at Terre Haute tomorrow.

UPHEAVAL IS EXPECTED.

Complaint Has Been Filed Against Transport Service.

San Francisco, Oct. 8.—The Call today states that complaint has been made to Brigadier General Humphrey, quartermaster-general, regarding the conduct of the transport service, and that a searching investigation is being made by a board consisting of three army officers. It is added that an upheaval in the department is anticipated.

GEORGIA LAUNCHED.

New Battleship Leaves the Ways at Bath.

Bath, Me., Oct. 11.—Everything was ready early today for the launching from the Bath iron works of the largest vessel ever built in the state of Maine, the twin screw, first-class battleship Georgia. Miss Stella Tate, daughter of the late Major William Tate, and a sister of Congressman F. Carter Tate, who was to christen the vessel, and other guests of the builders arrived yesterday. The weather was cloudy today but conditions generally were favorable for the successful launching which took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

The big battleship was gaily decorated with flags and bunting as were also the office and yard buildings in honor of the occasion. Excursionists from all sections of Maine had come to witness the launching and the party entertained by the officials of the company included Governor Joseph M. Terrell of Georgia, Mrs. Terrel, Judge and Mrs. Hamilton McWhorter. Miss Camelia McWherter, Congressman F. Carter Tate, Mrs. Tate, Miss Stella Tate and Congressman W. C. Adamson, all of Georgia.

Miss Tate was escorted to the launching platform by Vice President John S. Hyde and instructed in her duties as sponsor. Mr. Hyde also had personal supervision of the launching. A method somewhat different from the usual one of releasing the hull by severing a cord, was employed today, when sawers standing beneath the vessel severed the monstrous shoepieces with crosscut saws and the vessel was started towards the water. As the battleship began to move Miss Tate broke a bottle of champagin across the bow, naming the craft in honor of her own state and as the stern parted the surface of the Kennebec, the Georgia was saluted by numerous craft and manufacturing plants along the shore, all of which were acknowledged by her siren and whistle, as the battleship was launched with steam up. Both military masts were in position, as well as the conning tower and the three smoke funnels which gave the vessel more the appearance of a completed battleship than any previously launched. Following the launching a luncheon was served.

The Georgia is one of the three battleships authorized under an act of congress, approved March 3, 1899, and is also a duplicate of the two authorized and approved June 7, 1900. Bids for these five battleships were opened at the navy department November 15, 1900, and in February, 1901, the Bath Iron works was awarded the contract for the building of the Georgia, a sister ship of the Virginia, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Nebraska, at a contract price of $3,590,000.

The Georgia belongs to the most powerful type of battleship afloat and also to the largest class. She has a trial displacement of 15,000 tons and is 435 feet long, 76 feet 10 inches beam, and under trial conditions will draw 24 feet, while she has an extreme draft of 26 feet when fully loaded and equipped with stores, coal, ammunition, etc.

The hull has a cellular double bottom and is divided into about 225 water tight compartments. The craft is fully protected by the best armor, having a combined weight of 3,700 gross tons and which includes a main belt extending the entire length of each side from eleven to four inches thick. The upper casement, armor, and the athwartship armor six inches thick. The twelve-inch turrets and bardetts are covered with a ten-inch armor, the eight inch turrets and barbetts with six inch armor. The conning tower is nine inches thick, the signal tower five inches thick and the gun protection and splinter bulk heads are two and three inches thick. There is a protective deck at the water line and below this is a complete belt of copper bands to protect the steering gear and equipment, and which are filled with cellulose, which promptly swells to several times its own weight when wet, thus stopping any hole made by shot.

The battery of the Georgia consists of four twelve-inch breech loading rifles, eight eight-inch breech loading rifles, twelve six-inch breech loading rifles of rapid movement, twelve three-inch breech loading rapid fire rifles, twelve three-pounder guns, four one-pounder automatic guns, four one-pounder single shot guns, two three-inch field guns, two machine guns, and six automatic guns. There are also four submerged torpedo tubes.

Both military masts with fighting tops and signalling gear are now in position, and three smoke funnels are set up and the Georgia has a distinction of being the first battleship launched with steam up.

The Georgia is fitted as a flagship. Quarters are provided for a total of 700 men, consisting of one flag officer, one commanding officer, one chief of staff, 20 wardroom officers, 12 junior officers, 10 warrant officers, and a crew of 658 men, including marines.

AGREE ON ONE TICKET

Delaware Republican Factions Get Together and Adjust Differences.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 11.—After innumerable conferences continuing over a period of several weeks the state committees of the Regular Republican and the Union or Addicks Republicans last night came to an agreement on one state and congressional ticket for the Republican party in Delaware. Preston Lee, of this city, who is identified with the anti-Addicks or regular Republican faction, was centered upon as the compromise candidate for governor, on the condition that he appoint as secretary of state, if elected, any of three men whose names the Union Republicans may submit to him. The two committees will meet on Wednesday morning to select the candidates for the remainder of the ticket. It has also been agreed that the Union Republicans shall name the candidates for lieutenant governor, insurance commissioner and congress, and the Regulars shall name candidates for attorney general, state treasurer and state auditor. It was further agreed that the state committees shall meet and arrange for a joint campaign committee.

The principal hitch in the harmony plan was over the selection of a candidate for governor. Each side several times presented a list of names, but up to yesterday neither faction would yield on any proposition offered.

UNION MEN OF MONTANA

Endorse the Parker and Davis Electoral Ticket.

New York, Oct. 8.—Chairman Taggart, of the Democratic national committee received a dispatch from Montana stating that the labor organizations of that state, had endorsed the Parker and Davis electoral ticket, which Mr. Taggart says, means the electoral vote of Montana for the Democratic ticket.

Senator Patterson, of Colorado, is scheduled to speak all next week in Utah and Montana, after which he will return to Colorado.

Senator Bacon, of Georgia, will spend next week in Illinois, making speeches in the principal points in that state,

Senator Tillman will also be in Illinois.

Charles A. Towne is scheduled to speak at Paterson, N. J., Oct. 14.

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CONSUMPTION

ESTATE OF $750,000.

Will of Former Postmaster-General Probated.

Milwaukee, Oct. 11.—The will of the late Postmaster General Henry C. Payne was filed for probate today. The estate, estimated in value at $750,000, is left in trust to Frank G. Bigelow and George P. Miller, of Milwaukee, as executors. In addition to household goods, horses, carriages, etc., an annuity of $7,500 is provided for Mrs. Lydia W. Payne widow of the testator during the settlement of the estate. Other annuities for a like period are provided as follows: To his sister, Mrs. Imogene P Cameron, of Jamestown, N. Y., $1,000; to his wife's niece, Miss Margaret Jones, of Milwaukee, $350, and to Miss Diana S. Brown, of North Adams, Mass, $300. Upon the settlement of the estate the sum of $5,000 is bequeathed to Miss Louise Jones, of Milwaukee, and $5,000 to Winfield Henry Cameron, of Milwaukee. No bequest is made for Charles L. Jones, of Milwaukee, he having been provided for during the testator's life.

The sum of $1,000 is bequeathed to St. Paul's church of Milwaukee, to be held in trust, the interest of which shall be used to keep the burial lot in good condition and the monument in repair. The will is dated Sept. 21, 1895. The principal provision of the document reads as follows:

"At the expiration of three years from the settlement of my estate, I direct my said trustees and their survivors or their successors in trust to convey and assign to my said wife, should she be still living, fifty per cent of said estate then in their hands, or in case of her death to such persons as may be entitled to the same under her will.

"At the expiration of three years from the settlement of my estate to convey and assign to my said sister twenty-five per cent, but, before said share is conveyed to my sister, I direct my trustees to pay to Miss Margaret Jones the sum of seven thousand dollars, provided my trustees are of the opinion that my estate then in their hands before such division, including said fifty per cent, or any part thereof, therefore paid to my wife, is worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and if in their opinion worth less then said sum to be paid to Miss Margaret Jones shall be reduced proportionately.

"My trustees after such division, are directed to hold the residue of said estate then in their hands and to pay the net income thereof to my wife so long as she may live, and upon her death to pay the whole or principal thereof to my sister, Mrs. Imogene P. Cameron, should she survive my said wife, otherwise to her son, Winfield Henry Cameron; provided further, that out of said net income there shall be secured and paid to Miss Dianna S. Bowen an annuity of $300 per annum, and, should she survive my said wife, then I direct my trustees o set aside $6,000 and to hold the same for the benefit of said Miss Diana S. Bowen in trust. A codicil dated March 2, 1901, contains the following paragraph:

"It is my further will and wish that the settlement of my estate shall be reached and concluded within five years from the date of my decease, unless it shall be the wish of my wife and of my said sister that the estate shall remain unsettled for a longer period of time. I make this further provision for the purpose of designating a limit to the time in which I deem it advisable that my estate shall remain in the hands of trustees, but it is not intended to further limit or modify the provisions of my last will and testament heretofore made."

WILL CARRY CONTRABAND

Jap Steamer to Leave 'Frisco Jammed Full of Freight.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—Contraband of war is to be carried by the Japanese steamer America Maru, when she sails from this port for the Orient. The vessel will go crammed to her hatch combings with freight, the most of which will be carried at the risk of the Japanese government. Material to make powder in large quantities will be included in the cargo of the steamer, and it is also stated that she will carry a large shipment of steel. If the steamer Texan, now at Seattle, cannot carry the sections of the torpedo boats that are said to be now on their way from the east, the America Maru may be called upon to carry part of the shipment.

FIRE NEAR WOLRD'S FAIR

Amusement Resort Burned, Entailing Loss of $10,000.

St. Louis, Oct. 10.—As a result of a fire which today completely destroyed an amusement resort near the World's Fair grounds, and communicated to the roof of the Forest Park hotel, 350 guests in the latter building were aroused from their sleep and hurried from the building. Sparks also fell in the live stock forum of the World's Fair, and it was only by prompt work that the firemen succeeded in preventing a general conflagration. The loss to the amusement resort was $10,000, and to the hotel and other buildings nominal, as the flames were easily extinguished.

TO GIVE A FIRE DANCE

Navajos on Program of New Mexico Territorial Fair.

Albuquerque, N. M., Oct. 10.—The twenty-fourth New Mexico territorial fair opened today with flattering prospects of success. Many visitors are already arriving and the attendance promises to be a record-breaker. In addition to the exhibits representing the rich resources of the territory the attractions include numerous features of entertainment. Probably the most interesting of these is the Navajo sacred fire dance, in which 100 Indians led by Chief Bearface will take part. It will be the first time the dance has been given off the Navajo reservation.

THE HANNA MAUSOLEUM

Sons of Late Senator to Erect One to Cost $100,000.

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 8.—The sons of the late Senator Marcus A. Hanna are to erect a $100,000 mausoleum on the family lot in Lakeview cemetery, Cleveland, to contain 18 catacombs for members of the Hanna family. In the center will lie two mammoth sarcophagi of pure Norwegian marble. One will contain the body of Senator Hanna, the other will be the final resting place of Mrs. Hanna. With the exception of the sarcophagi the entire structure is to be of Troy white granite. It will be 45 feet long, 25 feet wide and 24 feet high, of Doric architecture, in the simple style of the Greek temple. A Worcester concern has been awarded the contract, and the work is to be completed by spring.

BURNED BY MOLTEN SLAG

One Man Dead and Three Others Fatally Injured.

Wharton, N. J., Oct. 8.—One man is dead and three others are probably fatally burned as the result of the overturning of molten slag on a furnace train at Wharton furnace yesterday. Harvey Morris, Edward Bartlett and William George, of Wharton, and John Smith, of Oxford, were riding in the cab of the engine when the forward wheels of the truck nearest the engine hit an obstruction and upset, dashing the fiery contents of the ladle over the four men. Morris died in a short time. The others were taken to a hospital. Their recovery is unlikely. All were horribly burned.

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PEACE CONGRESS.

Japan and Russia Called Upon to End the War.

Boston, Oct. 5.—The International Peace Congress today adopted resolutions calling upon Russia and Japan to end the present war and upon the signatory powers of The Hague convention to press upon the governments of Russia and Japan the importance of putting an end to the strife.

A difference of opinion arose immediately at the opening of the session of the congress today over the wording of a cablegram which had been prepared to send to Andrew Carnegie. Delegate John Martin, of New York, objected to the reference to Mr. Carnegie as "An earnest worker for the world's just and rational organization."

He moved reconsideration, which was ordered. The matter was deferred for a while. The cablegram as prepared and accepted originally read:

"The International Peace Congress in Boston, the largest and most confident ever assembled, gratefully greets the builder of the Temple of Peace at The Hague and the generous and earnest worker for the world's just and rational organization."

Reports of committees were then taken up. Dr. W. Evans Darby, of England, presented a report of the committee on questions of the day in form of a resolution calling upon the congress to appeal for an ending of the Russo-Japanese war. The resolutions were:

"Resolved, That the congress address to the emperors of Russia and Japan an earnest appeal, entreating them, either by direct negotiations or by having recourse to the friendly offices of some neutral power or powers, to put an end to the awful slaughter of their subjects now going on and urging the plea that since terms of peace must sooner or later be discussed and settled it is far better that this shall be done promptly so as to avert the further sacrifice of valuable property and precious lives.

"That the congress forward an address to each of the signatory powers of The Hague convention, other than Russia and Japan, reminding them of the article 27 of the convention and uring them in accordance therewith, to press upon the governments of Russia and Japan the importance of putting an end without further delay to a war which afflicts humanity, hinders legitimate commerce and impedes the progress of the world in the pathway of civilization and peace."

The resolutions were adopted after a long discussion. The first clause which was passed with one or two dissenting voices, was changed at the end by placing the words, "Precious lives" before "Valuable property." The second was adopted unanimously.

A third resolution was passed with a number of dissenting voices that the representations contained in the second resolution shall, if possible, be presented to the president of the United States and that the chairman and secretary of the organization committee are desired immediately to make the necessary arrangements.

During the discussion preceding the adortion of the resolutions, Dr. Scherer, of Russia, said the sentiment of the people of Russia was in favor of the principle of peace.

Wm. Randal Cremer, M. P., of England, favored the resolutions. His statement that the treaty between England and Japan was a blunder and doubtless had much to do in bringing on the war since it promised that if Japan were attacked by any other power, England would come to her help, called forth a vigorous answer from Colonel Bryce Jones, M. P., who declared that the Anglo-Japanese treaty had been favored by both parties in parliament.

Prof. Th. Ruyssen, of France, urged that President Roosevelt take the initiative. France, he said, was not likely to move first for the reason that she was allied with Russia in a way which would make the step difficult. But France and Great Britain, he said, would act in perfect accord.

BARTHOLDI'S DEATH.

Paris, Oct. 6.—Acting on instructions from Washington,. Ambassador Porter sent Madame Bartholdi the following letted:

"Madame: The death of the eminent sculptor, who had always aimed at giving to his works the expression of some great idea or noble aspiration has profoundly moved the American nation, which had received from him lasting proof of his sincere admiration. As the interpreter of these sentiments the government of the United States has bidden me to say to you that the Statue of Liberty enlightening the world has rendered the name of Bartholdi dear to all my countrymen, who join in your grief and that of the artistic world. In acquitting myself of this duty allow me to express my personal sympathy and those of all the members of the embassy, who, like myself, had with Bartholdi friendly relations during the last twenty years, which have left in our hearts souvenirs we never shall forget.

"I have the honor to be,

"Your respectful servant,

"HORACE PORTER."

Paris, Oct. 7.—Madame Bartholdi, widow of the sculptor, has received the following cablegram from President Roosevelt:

"Permit me to offer in the name of the American people, my deep sympathy on the occasion of the death of the great sculptor, your husband."

Madame Bartholdi replied to the President as follows:

"I am as much touched as honored by the testimony of your sympathy. No more flattering consecration could be given the memory of my husband. Please receive for yourself and the American people the homage of my deepest gratitude."

Postage to Be Reduced.

Lima, Peru, Oct. 8.—Beginning January 1, 1905, the present rates of postage from this country to the United States, Europe, Asia and Oceanica will be reduced one-half.

REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

Biennial Convention of Republican Clubs at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 5.—The biennial convention of the National Republican League af the United States opened today at the German house, with 35 states and territories represented by delegations. According to its president, J. Hampton Moore, of Philadelphia, who was in the chair today, the league represents two million members, organized into seven thousand Republican clubs.

Governor Winfield T. Durbin, of Indiana, formally welcomed the delegates to the state, with a strong Republican speech.

The response was made on behalf of the convention by Sid B. Redding, of Arkansas, the national treasurer.

President Moore read the following letter from President Roosevelt:

"White House, Washington, Sept. 27, 1904.—Mr. Dear Mr. Moore: Permit me, through you, to extend my warmest greeting to the convention of the Republican National league. I appreciate to the full the work it is doing. The zealous and disinterested aid of the men who compose it means more for the party than almost any other kind of support, and I count our party fortunate in having able men to work for it in the spirit that your organization has shown. We hold that our party is worthy of support because it has served the nation with fidelity and efficiency so long, and especially because it is now thus serving it. Hoping you will have a most successful meeting, I am,

"Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The letter from the President was received with cheers and a tiger, the delegates standing.

Messages were read from National Chairman Cortelyou and Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, candidate for vice president. Mr. Cortelyou's letter said:

"New York, Sept. 1.—The importance of such aggressive volunteer work as that now being done by the National Republican League, is beyond question. I commend the league to the Republican state committees, wherever co-operation may prove effective. The league plan of organization appeals particularly to young men and voters of independent thought.

"Wishing your organization the greatest success, I am,

"Very truly yours,

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU."

Indianapolis, Oct. 6.—J. Hampton Moore, of Philadelphia, was unanimously re-elected president of the League of Republican Clubs today, but not until after he had been criticized by some of the delegates and other candidates had been nominated. Mr. Moore was re-elected, however.

BRITISH SHIP DAMAGED

Has Collision With Member of Russian Volunteer Fleet.

Havre, Oct. 8.—The British steamer Indrani, Capt. Gillies, at this port from Baltimore, has been damaged by colliding with the Russian volunteer fleet steamer Smolensk. The extent of the damage is not as yet known.

EIGHTEEN MINERS DEAD

Bodies of the Imprisoned Men Cannot Be Reached.

Dessau, Duchy of Anhalt, Germany, Oct. 8.—It is now known that all of the 18 miners imprisoned by a sudden inrush of water and mud in the Leopold Brown coal mine near Koethen on Thursday are dead. The bodies of the men cannot be reached.

KING PETER WAS ANOINTED

Lays Aside Crown and Sword for Day's Ceremony.

Zicha, Servia, Oct. 10.—The anointing of King Peter was performed here with great ceremony yesterday. At 9 o'clock, amid the pealing of bells, the king in full coronation robes, proceeded to the church, where the Metropolitan innocent, attended by an array of bishops and clergy, celebrated high mass. The king being then formally invited to anointment by the bishops, laid aside his crown, regalia and sword and proceeded to the Ikonostas where the Metropolitan, taking an ampulla containing the holy chrism in one hand and the anointing rod in the other, touched his majesty with the rod on the forehead, nostrils, mouth, ears, chest and palms of the hands, making each time the sign of the cross and saying "the seal of the grace of the Holy Ghost." The king was then conducted to the altar, and partook of the communion, afterwards returning to the throne, where he resumed his royal emblems. The Metropolitan then invoked God's blessing, and the ceremony terminated with the singing of an anthem, the king taking the cross to kiss as he left the church.

New Wireless Station.

Glace Bay, C. B., Oct. 7.—A contract has been let for the erection of a new wireless telegraph station near Fort Morien. The old towers at Table Head are to be dismantled. There are to be two circles of poles connected with towers and the station is to be the most powerful which has yet been erected in Cape Breton.

One Million Dollars

Have Been Spent to Give Liquozone Free to the Sick.

When we purchased the rights to Liquozone, we decided to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one we learned of. We published the offer in nearly every newspaper in America, and 1,800,000 people have accepted it. In one year it has cost us over one million dollars to announce and fulfill the offer.

Don't you realize that a product must have wonderful merit to make such an offer possible? We have never asked a soul to buy Liquozone. We have published no testimonials, no physician's endorsement. We have simply asked the sick to try it--try it at our expense. And that is all we ask you, if you need it.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas--by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American rights.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anæmia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Croup
Constipation
Catarrh—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas
Fevers—Gall Stones
Goitre—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicocele
Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is..

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

....

....

W 809 Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

CORTELYOU TO SUCCEED

Will Be Made Postmaster General in Payne's Place.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 5.—The death of Postmaster-General Payne will cause the first vacancy by death in President Roosevelt's cabinet. Five vacancies have been caused by resignation, namely: Postmaster-General Smith, who was succeeded by Mr. Payne; Secretary of War Root, who was succeeded by Mr. Taft; Secretary of the Navy Long, who was succeeded by Mr. Moody, who then on the resignation of Attorney-General Knox, succeeded that gentleman in the department of justice and was himself succeeded by Mr. Morton, and finally Secretary of Commerce Cortelyou, who was succeeded by Representative Metcalf.

Mr. Payne's is the first death in the cabinet circle since the second Cleveland administration, when Secretary of State Gresham died, while in office.

It was generally understood in Washington that Mr. Payne intended retiring from office at the end of the present administration. Indeed after his long and severe illness last spring, Mr. Payne was anxious to lay down the burden of his work, feeling then that his health was no longer equal to the great strain of his position. But he was dissuaded.

On Mr. Payne's retirement next March, Chairman Cortelyou was to be appointed in his place. Mr. Payne's death creates a temporary change in the program. Under the law, (section 180, of the revised statutes) the office of any member of the cabinet must be filled within thirty days, and accordingly, President Roosevelt is thus suddenly confronted with the task of selecting a new postmaster-general.

The law which created the office of first assistant postmaster general stated that in case of death, resignation or absence of the postmaster general the first assistant immediately became acting postmaster general and accordingly First Assistant Robt. J. Wynne, who has returned to his office from a brief vacation trip to Europe, will be the acting postmaster general for the next month.

As this period of thirty days will extend until a day or two before election day when Mr. Cortelyou's duties as chairman of the national committee cease, it is possible that President Roosevelt will appoint him even before the election. Should, however, Mr. Cortelyou ask for a few weeks' rest, after the arduous labors of managing the national campaign, it is believed that President Roosevelt will appoint Mr. Wynne to be postmaster general until the end of the present administration, when Mr. Wynne will resign, and Mr. Cortelyou will be appointed to the place.

There has been some mention of Mr. Bristow's appointment to succeed Mr. Payne, as a reward for his services in ferreting out the corruption in the postoffice department.

APPOINTMENT OF WYNNE

President Announces Him as Postmaster General.

Washington, Oct. 10.—President Roosevelt today announced the appointment of Robert J. Wynne, acting postmaster general, as postmaster general.

How long Mr. Wynne may continue as postmaster general has not been determined. Beyond the statement that the appointment is temporary in character nothing is known. The probability is that he will be succeeded by Mr. Cortelyou about January 1.

At present, it is not believed that a successor to Mr. Wynne as first assistant will be appointed. He will continue to direct the business of that bureau with the assistance of the officials now in the department.

PREPARING NEW TREATY

Chinese Exclusion Act Will Be Less Harsh.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Secretary Hay and Sir Cheng Tung Liang Cheng, have at last begun to lay the foundation for a new Chinese exclusion treaty, and it is expected that the convention will be ready for submission to the senate at the approaching session. The treaty will, it understood, replace all existing laws on the subject. It is the intention to continue in full force in the treaty the principle of the exclusion of Chinese coolies and the Chinese government itself is perfectly willing that this should be done. But the treaty will contain provisions regarded as much needed and earnestly sought for by the Chinese government for many years looking to a more considerate, liberal and kindly treatment of the higher class of Chinese seeking to enter our ports. There have been constant complaints of indignities heaped upon Chinese merchants and scholars and even high class officials by the harsh application of the existing exclusion laws and the collectors of customs and immigration officials have uniformly answered criticism on this point by the declaration that they were simply enforcing the law, which it is now the purpose to qualify by the new convention.

FORMER SENATOR DFAD

Matthew W. Ransom Passes Away Suddenly This Morning.

Washington, Oct. 8.—A special to the Post from Garysburg, N. C., says: Matthew W. Ransom, formerly United States senator, from this state and once American minister to Mexico, died suddenly at his residence in Northampton county, at 1 o'clock this morning.

Owing to the absence of his wife and daughter, who are in the mountains, funeral arrangements have not yet been made. Today was his 78th birthday.

INDIAN SCHOOLS.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The annual report of the superintendent of Indian schools, Miss Estelle Reel, has been submitted to the commissioner of Indian affairs. It is shown that educational advancements have been made during the year in the general field of Indian education. The Indian child is taught to speak English in a shorter time than formerly. The policy of giving agriculture the foremost place in Indian education has been continued during the year, and the results obtained are satisfactory.

The report states that marked improvements have been made in the method of instructing the boys in the various trades and the girls in cooking, sewing, laundry work and general housekeeping. The day schools have continued their good work, and their civilizing and elevating influence upon the older Indians become more apparent each year. Statistics are given in which it is shown that the products of native industries have a greater value to the Indian than is generally known and that they form a substantial aid toward his support.

Among the evidences of the good results of Indian education are the reports of the career of returned students, which show that they are endeavoring to overcome the environment of camp life and prove themselves worthy of the education they have received.

A feature of the report is the evidence it gives that the Indian is altering his ways of living to meet the requirements of an advancing civilization through the educational influence of the schools upon the children, who are being taught the white man's way of living.

Medals for Bravery.

Washington, Oct. 6.—A general order is in preparation at the navy department awarding to Louis Halling and Alexander Peters, boatswain's mates of the first class, each a gold medal and a gratuity of $100 for their praiseworthy conduct in jumping overboard from the Missouri, September 15, off Martha's Vineyard, in what, because of the prevailing high seas, proved an unsuccessful effort to rescue an ordinary seaman, Cecil Clay Young, who was washed from the forecastle while getting up the anchor chain, and drowned.

OLD SOLDIERS

Made the Victims of a Homestead Fraud.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The commissioner of the general land office today issued the following statement intended for the protection of old soldiers contemplating settling on public lands:

"Information has been received at the general land office that designing persons are circulating reports through Indiana and perhaps elsewhere, to the effect that old soldiers are entitled to enter public lands, particularly in western Nebraska, and receive patent therefor without residing upon or cultivating the lands, as other persons are required to do. This report is false.

"The only favor given to old soldiers by the homestead laws which is not granted to other persons, is that of being permitted to make his first filing through an agent and to have the time of his service deducted from the five years which homestead entrymen are required to reside upon the land. This latter privilege is enjoyed by all soldiers who served for ninety days in the war of the rebellion, after they have actually resided upon the land for one year. The only soldiers who are permitted to acquire title to lands without establishing a bona fide residence and having a home thereon, are those who made entry of less than 160 acres under the homestead laws prior to June 22, 1874. Any soldier having made entry prior to that date of less than 160 acres, is now entitled to enter so much lands as would, when added to the lands already entered, make a total of 160 acres, and upon making such an entry he receives patent without having to reside upon the land."

THE DEMANDS GROWING

Tropical Products Brought to United States Show Increase.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The growing demand of the people of the United States for tropical and subtropical products is pointed out in the annual report of the chief of the bureau of statistics, just issued by the department of commerce and labor. It shows that the total value of tropical and subtropical products brought into the United States during the fiscal year 1904 amounted to $430,556,775, including those brought from the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico and the Philippines. In nearly all of the tropical and subtropical products the importations of the fiscal year 1904 are materially larger than in earlier years, while in quantity the increase is even greater than that in value, because of the declining prices of many of these articles.

The total quantity of sugar, for example, brought into the United States in 1904 from the tropics, including that brought from Porto Rico and the Hawaiian Islands, is 4,675,627,813 pounds, against 3,305,087,796 pounds in 1900, 2,332,820,896 pounds in 1890, 1,829,286,030 pounds in 1880, and 1,196,662,049 pounds in 1870. Coffee importations in 1904 amounted to 998,831,292 pounds, against 787,991,911 pounds in 1900, 499,159,120 pounds in 1890, and 235,256,574 pounds in 1870. Importations of raw silk in 1904 amounted to 16,722,617 pounds, including all classes of unmanufactured silk under this title, against 11,259,310 pounds in 1900, 5,934,360 pounds in 1890, 2,562,236 pounds in 1880, and 583,589 pounds in 1870.

Importations of fibers in 1904, including those from the Philippine Islands, amounted to 299,951 tons, against 249,306 tons in 1900, 195,332 tons in 1890, 111,751 tons in 1880, and 43,533 tons in 1870. Cocoa imported amounted to 72,277,600 pounds in 1904, against 41,746,872 pounds in 1900, 18,266,177 pounds in 1890, 7,403,643 pounds in 1880, and 3,640,845 pounds in 1870. Tea importations in 1904 amounted to 112,898,016 pounds, against 84,845,107 pounds in 1900, 83,886,129 pounds in 1890, 72,162,936 pounds in 1880, and 47,408,481 pounds in 1870. Fruits also show a rapid increase in importation, the value of tropical and subtropical fruits brought into the United States in 1904 being $24,990,800, against $19,263,592 in 1900, $14,028,908 in 1880, and $7,416,592 in 1870.

NEGROES IN PRETORIA.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The state department has received from Joseph E. Proffit, United States consul at Pretoria, a petition from thirteen American negroes, who appeal for their treaty rights and claim the liberties which they enjoyed under the late Boer government, but which have been abrogated on account of their color. They are debarred from riding in second-class carriages on the railways, and from walking on the sidepaths, from which they are thrown like chattels. They are not permitted to start in business, and are told that they must accept the same treatment as the natives. They declare that "this and more makes our position unbearable."

The consul comments on the petition to the effect that the statements contained in it are substantially correct, not because the petitioners are American citizens, but because it is the custom to treat all natives in the same fashion as negroes are treated in the southern states of America.

WILL CALL IT LATER.

Washington, Oct. 5.—President Roosevelt considers it inexpedient to try to get the powers together for a peace conference at The Hague until after the Russo-Japanese war. He hopes that it will be ended in a year. The call for the conference, of course, may be issued long before peace is declared.

Appointed From the Ranks.

Washington, Oct. 7.—Six young men, recently examined in Fort Leavenworth for commissions as second lieutenants in the army, yesterday were ordered appointed despite the recommendation of General Chaffee and Secretary Taft that they be dropped for physical disqualification. They are J. C. Moore, Fitzhugh Minnegerode, J. L. Topham, jr., Charles L. Simpson, B. B. McCroskey and J. H. Van Horn. The President ordered the disqualifications waived.

AMERICAN PASSPORTS.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 7.—Contrary to general expectations the representations submitted to Russia by the United States for the recognition without discrimination of American passports have not been entirely fruitless. Foreign Minister Lamsdorff's response, communicated to Ambassador McCormick today, even creates the hope that something actually may be accomplished.

After receiving consideration at the foreign office the American note was referred to the high commission for general revision of the passport laws of the empire. As all matters relating to passports and the exclusion of the Jews are governed by the internal laws of the empire the question is outside the direct field of diplomatic negotiation. By referring the representation of the United States to the commission a decision may be reached.

Considering that this is the first time the Russian authorities have not brusquely declined to entertain American representations upon this question the present response may be regarded as another signal proof of Russia's desire for friendly relations with the United States.

CHINESE UNREST.

Shanghai, Oct. 7.—Numerous reports received from the interior telling of the activity of secret societies at points widely apart are causing serious uneasiness.

It is known that the officials everywhere are displaying great anxiety and are procuring the most modern arms and munitions of war for the purpose of equipping the soldiery. There is no certainty as to whether the anxiety of the officials is directed against anticipated risings or as to whether it is a precautionary movement in view of possible danger from a successful Japanese campaign.

REFUSE TO CARRY MAIL

Tacoma Owners of Calchas Protest Against Seizure.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Official notice was received by the postoffice department today in a telegram from Dodwell & Co., of Tacoma, Wash., that they decline to carry the United States mails during the remainder of the Russo-Japanese war, on account of the seizure of the mails on the steamer Calchas, which sailed from Tacoma early in July. The telegraphic notification protested against the seizure as an outrage against this country and asked what action probably would be taken by the government. The withdrawal of the steamers operated by the company will not cause any material difference in the dispatch of the mails to the Orient. Mails were dispatched by them once a month and such mail as would have been forwarded by them will be diverted to other lines. There will be six dispatches of the mails to the Orient during October by other transpacific lines. None of these companies is under contract.

Following is the telegram to the department:

"Following cable just received from Alfred Holt & Co., of Liverpool, owners of the British steamer Calchas, which vessel was seized by the Russian Vladivostok squadron off the Japanese coast about July 26: 'Calchas release appealed against by Russian crown advocate because among mail matter was financial matter addressed to Japanese officials containing information of value to the enemy. We give definite instructions to notify postoffice department that we refuse to carry any mail for Japan during the duration of the war.' The Calchas is one of the regular liners operating between the Puget Sound, London and Liverpool via Japan, China and the Suez canal. She was on her regular voyage and her cargo contained no contraband. Understand the Russian crown advocate bases his appeal against release on the fact that United States mail carried by Calchas contained information for Japanese officials. Hope United States will take immediate action against confiscation or detention of Calchas on account of carrying the United States mails. This is certainly an outrage against the United States that should not be allowed to pass. Please be notified that during the duration of the war we must decline to carry United States mails for Japan. Kindly advise what action probably be taken by department."

Acting Postmaster General Wynne later consulted with the President regarding the matter. The state department probably will enter into correspondence with the Russian government to ascertain the facts in the latter's possession.

MORE PAY FOR SOLDIERS

General Funston Thinks Enlisted Men Should Have More Money.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Brigadier General Frederick Funston, commanding the department of the Columbia, in his annual report, says that additional observation and conversation with officers confirms him in the views expressed in his last report that there should be a substantial increase in the pay of the enlisted men of the army.

"There can be scarcely a doubt that such action would bring into the army a vastly superior body of men who would remain in the service. It is doubtful if an increase over the present rates of pay of 50 per cent for non-commissioned officers and 30 per cent for privates would be more expensive than under present rates, when so much time and money are wasted in trying to make soldiers out of the inferior class of men which constitute at least half the rank and file of the army today."

CALLED JEW A "SHEENY"

Medical Association Declares Word an Insult.

Bialistok, Russian Poland, Oct. 11.—The medical association has appealed to Governor Grodno against the action of the station master here insulting a Jew doctor named Epstein, and refusing to allow his colleagues the use of the waiting room while bidding him farewell on the occasion of his departure for the front. The station master declared he would not allow any "sheeny" to use the room. The association adopted a resolution to the effect that the word was an insult to the whole medical fraternity, and appealed to the governor for redress.

SHAW IS WELL RECEIVED

He Addresses a Big Republican Meeting in Oswego.

Oswego, N. Y., Oct. 11.—Oswego gave Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw a most cordial greeting last night, and a large audience listened to his address at Richardson theatre. The secretary arrived from the west in the afternoon, and was met by a number of leading Republicans. A dinner in Mr. Shaw's honor was given at Col. John T. Mott's home last night, following which a public reception was held and the secretary met hundreds of Oswego's workmen.

FOUR HURT IN AUTO CAR

Machine Runs Away Down a Mountainside.

New York, Oct. 8.—A big touring car carrying two women and two men ran away yesterday down one of the mountains of the Ramapo range in Orange county, and none of the occupants escaped uninjured. The driver lost control of the car more than a half mile from the base of the mountain and it dashed down the steep grade at frightful speed. Fifty yards from the base it hit the wall at the side of the road and turned over.

TROUBLE IN HAYTI.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Oct. 5.—Special advices received here by the correspondent of the Associated Press from Monte Cristi, Republic of Santo Domingo, announce that General Candelaria De La Rosas, with fifty men, revolted against the government September 26 in favor of Isadoro Jimenez and started for the interior. The Dominican gunboat President, with 150 troops on board, has sailed for Barahona in the south coast of Santo Domingo.

Raymon Cacores, vice president of Santo Domingo, has resigned.

Isadoro Jimenez should not be confounded with General Juan Jimenez, the former president of Santo Domingo, who was recently in New York city.

THE MOROCCO TREATY.

Paris, Oct. 7.—Foreign Minister Del Casse and Senor Leon Y. Castillo, the Spanish ambassador, today signed the Spanish-French agreement relative to Morocco, which has been the subject of extended and difficult negotiations. It takes the form of a brief declaration giving the adhesion of Spain to the Anglo-French agreement of April 8, 1904, and Spain formally agrees to support the integrity of the Moroccan empire under the sovereignty of the sultan. Spain also recognizes the rights of France resulting from her Algerian possessions, while France recognizes the rights of Spain resulting from her possessions on the coast of Morocco.

Bank's Doors Closed.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The comptroller of the currency has been advised by the president of the First National Bank, Claysville, Pa., that he closed its doors this morning in consequence of a run yesterday. National Bank Examiner C. W. Robinson has been appointed receiver.

DOVER MAY GET IT

Favored for First Assistant Postmaster General.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 11.—If Elmer Dover cares to be first assistant postmaster general, he can have the place after the close of the present campaign. That is the announcement made here today. It comes from good sources.

President Roosevelt has been impressed with Dover's ability and executive management for some time. It was he, largely, who induced Dover to accept the secretaryship of the national committee. In recognition of his work there, he would now be pleased to see him take the assistant postmaster generalship.

ELMER DOVER.

Dover is in Chicago, and it is not known whether he will accept before the commencement of the campaign. He has several good business propositions, and he may decide to take one of them, as his natural inclination is towards a business career.

BRYAN SAYS HE'S AARON

And That Parker, Slow of Speech, Is Democracy's Moses.

Chillicothe, Mo., Oct. 11.—Wm. J. Bryan addressed a large outdoor meeting in Elm park yesterday afternoon. Having been introduced as "the man who would some day be President of the United States," Mr. Bryan said that he used to think he would be President and that he was the Moses of the Democratic party.

"But I don't think so now," he said. "Moses, you know, was slow of speech, and the Lord selected Aaron as his speechmaker. I believe that I am the Aaron rather than the Moses of Democracy. I am willing to be the Aaron of the party if our Moses, who has been so slow of speech, will but lead the people out of the wilderness."

NOT FOR A GENERATION

Will Filipinos Be Capable of Self-Government, Says Taft.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 11.—Secretary of War Wm. H. Taft was the principal speaker at the greatest demonstration of the campaign by the Republicans last night. The meeting at the union wigwam was preceded by a demonstration by the marching clubs, witnessed by the great crowds despite the rain. The wigwam was filled to its capacity. Mr. Taft devoted himself principally to the Philippine question.

The Filipinos, he declared, will not be capable of self-government for a generation, and how do we know that at the expiration of thirty years they will desire independence?

MINE STRIKE ORDERED

Massillon District Will Have 1,500 Men Out.

Massillon, O., Oct. 11.—District President Robert Legg, of the United Mine Workers of Ohio, has ordered a strike of fifteen hundred miners employed by the Massillon Coal Mining company in its sixteen mines in the Tuscarawas Valley. The scale as agreed upon last April called for three cents a ton at all the company's mines for machine mining except at the two Pocock mines, where five cents was to be paid, owing to the hardness of the coal. The miners now demand that five cents be paid for machine mining at all the mines of the Massillon Mining company in the district.

The company absolutely refuses to grant the demand, claiming that the agreement signed last April was to cover a period of two years. The mines have been working to their full capacity for some time past and steady work for the winter seemed assured.

SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST

Captain and Crew Go Down With the Steamer Call.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 11.—A report has reached here that the steamer Call, bound from Tracadie, N. B., for New London, P. E. I., has been sunk near New London, and that the captain and crew of 17 were lost. The steamer is owned in Chatham, N. B.

HEAVY LOSS BY STORM

Honduras Coast Is Swept for Three Days.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 11.—A New Orleans special says:

The steamer Beverly, which has arrived here from Honduras and Guatemalan ports, reports that a terrible storm swept the Honduras coast for three days, beginning September 29. The city of Puerto Cortez suffered great damage and all settlements from that city to Ceiba were badly damaged. Several enormous landslides were reported. No advices had been received from the interior up to the Beverly's departure. The banana crop is reported ruined.

FICKLENESS OF WOMEN

Lecture Delivered by Lima Judge During Divorce Hearing.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Lima, O., Oct. 11.—When Albert Lacey started his testimony in his divorce suit against his wife, Mary, today, the court was surprised to learn that under the general charge of gross neglect, the husband was really proving that Mrs. Lacey had tired of the affections of her husband No. 2, and had found she was love-bound yet to Hubby No. 1, from whom the trial judge had himself divorced her only last February, Mrs. Lacey being then Mrs. Mary Mox. The court read a lecture on the fickleness of woman and especially divorced woman, and then continued the case for further evidence. Divorces were granted to Bertha Long from her husband, Adolph, and to Mrs. Blanche Cummins from her husband, Daniel W., both on the grounds of gross neglect.

DECREASE OF DISORDER

Follows Court Injunction Against Picketing and Intimidation.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 11.—In the coal drivers' strike there is a marked decrease of disorder since the sweeping injunction temporarily made by the superior court, covering picketing, intimidating and all forms of violence. The steam power council has assured the strikers of the council's support.

LAST DAY OF CONGRESS

Woman Brings About an Exchange of Courtesies.

Boston, Oct. 8.—The International Peace Congress assembled today for the closing session of its thirteenth annual meeting. President Payne, saying that representatives of all the great nations had been given an opportunity to respond, introduced Jiro Abratani, of Tokio, to speak for Japan. Mr. Abratani in the course of his remarks said he was willing to admit that militarism was on the increase in Japan, but, he declared, there was good ground for expectation that when the present conditions were brought to an end, peace would be the moving spirit of the nation.

Dr. John Chirug, delegate for Russia, asked for a moment to correct a statement made yesterday by John Burrows of England, and this was granted. As Dr. Chirug passed to the platform, where Mr. Abratani was sitting, a woman delegate arose, and said: "Dr. Chirug, it would gladden my heart to see you shake hands with Mr. Abratani—Russia and Japan in friendly clasp."

"I should be most happy," the Russian answered, as he moved toward the Japanese and warmly seized his hand, saying, "I am glad to greet a fellow man."

When Dr. Chirug had concluded his statement the committee on questions of the day reported resolutions in favor of an investigation of the present government of the Congo Free State.

The resolutions embodied three questions which they declared should be referred either to a renewed conference of the powers concerned in the formation of the Congo Free State or to The Hague court of arbitration.

The questions follow:

1. Is the government of the Congo Free State still to be regarded as the trustee of the powers which recognize the flag of the international association?
2. Is the Belgion government to be regarded as responsible for the actions of the Congo Free State?
3. In either of these events what is the position of the Congo Free State in international law and in what manner may the grave questions concerning its alleged actions be satisfactorily and competently determined?

ORDER TO UNLOAD GUNS

Came From Captain of the Military Company.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 11.—The courtmartial trial of Captain R. M. Hitch was resumed today. The first witness was Lieutenant Cone, of Statesboro, who was on duty with his command when Captain Hitch arrived. He said the guns of his men were loaded when Captain Hitch came, but that the captain ordered them to be unloaded. H. P. Guerrant, a local newspaper man, gave testimony as to the remarks of Judge Daley, when sentencing the negroes. He said that the tenor of the judge's utterances was to keep down strife. Sheriff J. Z. Kendrick, of Bulloch county, who, with the military was responsible for the safety of the prisoners, was the most important witness of the morning. It was he who was ordered by the judge to arrest the leaders of the mob, but whose force was not large enough to enable him to do so, and who also was told by Judge Daley that Captain Hitch was in charge of the situation. He repeated his story that when he rushed into the prisoners' room it was to take them through the scuttle hole to the roof and save them. Counsel for Captain Hitch questioned the witness closely about his co-operation with the military. He said that the military did not always co-operate with him.

MISSIONARIES GET OUT

Uprising With 10,000 Adherents Is on in China.

Shanghai, Oct. 11.—The British minister, Sir Ernest Satow, has notified the Chinese minister of foreign affairs of an uprising in Tamingsu and Chantefu, on the border of Shantung Chi Li, and Honan provinces. The uprising has 10,000 adherents. The foreign missionaries are seeking refuge.

Yuan Shai Kai, viceroy of the province of Chi Li, has given orders for the suppression of the uprising. Danger is apprehended in the province of Honan, where the officials are presumed to be ultra conservative. General Ma, military governor of the Province of Chi Li, reports that the Mohammedans are showing symptoms of rebellion and that the Russians are attempting to complicate the situation by dispatching troops for the protection of Russian subjects. The ministry of foreign affairs has entered a protest and has requested that the Russian troops be recalled.

In the event of a serious protest against the Anglo-Thibetan treaty it is believed that Sir Robert Hart will represent China in the negotiations.

DAUGHTERS AT THE FAIR

Mrs. Fairbanks Delivers Address at Anniversary Celebration.

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—In commemoration of the fourteenth anniversary of the founding of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Louisiana Purchase Exposition management designated today as "D. A. R. day." More than five hundred members of the organization, representing every state chapter in the United States, were present at the exercises held in the hall of congresses.

President Francis, of the exposition, was presented by Mrs. Daniel Manning, president of the World's Fair board of lady managers and honorary president general of the D. A. R. Mrs. Wallace Delafield, state regent for Missouri, then introduced Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indianapolis, president general of the D. A. R., who spoken on "The Work and Ideals of a True Daughter of the American Republic."

Addresses were made by Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, of Bloomington, Ill., former president of the D. A. R. Five minute speeches were made by Mrs. John Miller Horton, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. Charles H. Terry, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Wm. Lindsay, of New York City; Mrs. Julius C. Burrows, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; Mrs. Miranda B. Tulloch, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Elroy M. Every, of Cleveland, and Mrs. James H. Walker, of Chicago.

THE PADUCAH LAUNCHED

Gunboat Takes the Water at Morris Heights.

New York, Oct. 11.—The gunboat Paducah was successfully launched at the shipyards of the Gas Engine & Power company and the Charles L. Seabury company, on the Harlem river at Morris Heights today. Miss Annie May Yeiser, of Paducah, Ky., the sponsor, broke the bottle of champagne over the vessel's bow. In contrast to the launching of the Paducah's sister ship, the Dubuque, launched on August 13, there was not a hitch or mishap today. Following the launching a luncheon was served to the launching party.

3,000 Await Passage.

Vienna, Oct. 6.—A dispatch from Fiume reports a great increase in the number of emigrants going to America by the Cunard line. There are now 3,000 awaiting passage. The authorities are unable to find accommodations for them, and the minister of the interior has been requested to allow them to sleep in empty railway cars.

Minister to United States.

Berne, Oct. 11.—Dr. Leo Vogel, a lawyer and secretary of the Swiss legation at Berlin, has been appointed minister to the United States.

WATSON ATTACKS PARKER

Compares the Republican and Democratic Candidates.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 10.—Thomas K. Watson today published his letter of acceptance of the Populist nomination for President. In discussing his own and the candidacies of President Roosevelt and Judge Parker, Mr. Watson writes in part as follows:

The statement has been made that in a speech in Atlanta I expressed a preference for Mr. Roosevelt over Mr. Parker. Neither in that supeech nor in any other, have I done so. Being a candidate for the Presidency myself, I would have made myself a side show to whichever of the other two candidates I expressed a preference for—whereas I am in full, militant, aggressive control of an independent show of my own.

Much abuse has been heaped upon me because more time was devoted by me to denunciation of Parker than of Roosevelt. The reason is obvious enough. Roosevelt is a straight out Republican, who declares boldly for Republican principles, defiantly defending existing conditions. To attack him is a short, easy job. He is so conspicuous and stationary a target that no one who wished to take a shot at him could possibly miss the mark. He is not in ambush; he is behind no "blind;" he stands out in the open, and he says to his enemies, "here I am,—a Republican who stands pat on all existing conditions; if you want a fight, come on!" Now I can understand a Republican like that; and, while I would love to make my battle-ax ring on his helmet until one of us went down in political defeat and death, yet I could respect him all the while, as a foeman worthy of any man's steel. Mr. Roosevelt will get Republican votes, and no others. He is not seeking the support of Bryan Democrats upon false pretenses. He is not playing a confidence game on the negro question. He is not attempting to win Jeffersonians by a sham adherence to Jeffersonian principles. In short, there is no danger that Jeffersonian Democrats will vote for Roosevelt upon the assumption that he is a Jeffersonian Democrat. There is no danger that Roosevelt will get a single vote to which I, as a Jeffersonian Democrat in principle, am entitled.

But with Mr. Parker it is different. He is not a Jeffersonian Democrat, yet he seeks to secure the support of Jeffersonians. If he would speak out plainly and tell the people that he is in principle the same thing, practically, that Roosevelt is, the Bryan Democrats would fall away from him by the million. I would then be enabled to organize such a party of revolt against the Republican rule as would sweep the country. His attitude is thoroughly disingenuous, profoundly lacking in true manhood and leadership, denounced as a dishonest platform. His position was so indefinite, so foxy, so entirely neutral, that Mr. Bryan declared to cheering thousands, that Parker was "obviously unfit for the Democratic nomination," and that "nobody but an artful dodger" could stand upon that New York platform—which so much resembled its father, David B. Hill. I believe it was also in these same speeches that Mr. Bryan declared that a man should be willing to die for his convictions—which is also a very sound proposition.

Mr. Bryan, who is always careful in the statement of matured opinions, has assured the country that "the influences back of the Parker candidacy are so intimately associated with trusts and great corporations that the Democratic party could not appeal to the masses." "With such a candidate," said Mr. Bryan, "they would begin with a foot race and end with a rout." Likewise he stated a self-evident fact when he declared that "the plutocracy element for the time being is in control of the Democratic party."

It was equally clear to Mr. Bryan, as it was to so many others, that "the nomination of Parker was secured by crooked and indefensible methods," and that the nomination of such a man who had, as Mr. Bryan declared, won the honor with "loaded dice," virtually nullified the anti-trust plank in the Democratic platform.

"These were fearfully important facts, and they produced the impression on the minds of millions that there was something stealthy, deceitful, cowardly and utterly dishonest in the Parker campaign for the nomination. Mr. Bryan stated facts, profoundly important facts, and they continued to be facts up to the time that Parker actually got the nomination which he had sought on a "cowardly and straddling platform," the honor for which he had played with "loaded dice."

Whether or not the healing virtues, the nomination cured all the hypocrisy and fraud by which it had been obtained, is a question each citizen should put to his own intelligence before he votes.

These things which Mr. Bryan said were facts, before the nomination, were not obliterated from the catalogue of facts by the nomination; they are facts yet.

By a dictatorial tone, amounting to menace, Judge Parker was driven by the New York World into the sending of the telegram which told the Democratic convention, for the first time, and many hours after Parker had secured the nomination, that the gold standard was "irrevocably fixed." Neither then nor in any utterance afterwards did he say that the gold standard was right, until he had been shelled so vigorously by myself and others for having deserted the free silverites without saying they were wrong, and having gone over to the gold standard without saying it was right. Even Judge Parker finally realized that the ground was caving under his feet, and was literally driven to firmer footing. At last he has taken his place side by side with Roosevelt on the most deeply important issue before the people.

The Prince Is Modest.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 11.—Prince Sylatopolk-Mirsky, the minister of the interior, has personally requested the newspapers and news agencies not to print the felicitations and congratulatory addresses adopted by the municipalities in honor of his appointment to the ministry, saying that such things are distasteful to him.

ONLY WHEAT FELL OFF

Tone of Government Crop Report Is Highly Optimistic.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The monthly report of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture will show the condition of corn on Oct. 1 to have been 83.9 as compared with 84.6 one month ago, 80.8 on Oct. 1, 1903, 79.6 at the corresponding date in 1903, and a ten year average of 78.3.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of spring wheat is 12.7 bushels, subject to revision when the final estimate is made in December. The average quality of spring wheat is 75.7 as compared with 85.5 in 1903 and 87.7 in 1902.

The preliminary returns indicate an oat crop of about 888,500,000 bushels, or an average of 32.1 bushels per acre, as compared with 28.4 bushels as finally estimated in 1903, 34.5 bushels in 1902 and a ten year average of 28.2.

The average for quality is 91.4, against 79.9 in 1903, and 86.7 in 1902. The preliminary estimate of yield per acre of barley is 27.2 bushels against 26.4 one year ago, 29.0 in 1902 and a ten year average of 24.3.

The average for quality is 88.7, against 85.4 last year, and 87.3 in 1902.

The preliminary estimate of yield per acre of rye is 15.2 bushels against 15.40 last year, 17.0 in 1902 and a ten year average of 15.0.

The average for quality is 91.6 against 88.4 last year and 91.8 in 1902.

The average condition of buckwheat on October 1 was 87.3 as compared with 89.7 one month ago and 90.6 on October 1, 1902.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"With the crops almost beyond danger, prices of securities at the highest point since May, 1903, and idle machinery resuming at many factories and mills that have been closed for months, the business outlook grows steadily brighter. By far the best feature of the situation is the confidence manifested by an increased disposition to provide for future requirements. This is by no means general, but it is noticed at pig iron furnaces, woolen mills and among dealers at widely separated points, particularly those located in the agricultural sections. Mercantile collections are also more prompt, and railway earnings for the month of September were 3.8 per cent larger than in the same month last year, while foreign commerce at this port for the last week shows increases of $1,051,208 in imports and $410,748 in exports as compared with a year ago. Dispatches from the leading cities are almost unanimous in telling of improved conditions.

For the first time in many months it is possible that sellers of pig iron appear to have a slight advantage. They have been able to dictate terms as to delivery in some cases, and at the south, where the miners' strike is still in progress, only a part of the orders were filled.

It is more difficult to find evidence of increased movement of steel, although a fair tonnage was taken by the railways. Wire mills will not accept contracts for distant delivery on account of a growing belief that better terms will be secured in the near future. Pipe is quiet and structural shapes are not eagerly sought, but merchant steel is active and the tonnage of plates is encouraging. Actual business in finished steel is still restricted, but the improvement in sentiment is unmistakable and must be followed very soon by something more tangible. Export trade is also promising. Coke ovens are resuming and current movement is heavy, but prices are too low to make long term contracts attractive to producers. Soft coal also feels the stimulus of increased activity at manufacturing plants. Hides have shown unusual activity at a generally higher level of prices, and the leather market is also in a better position. The failures this week in the United States are 222, against 223 last week, 225 the preceding week and 239 the corresponding week last year. Failures in Canada number 25, against 18 last week, 30 in the preceding week and 17 last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Oct. 11.—Close.—The wheat market closed steady today. The fine grain had a tempestuous day of it, the start being in a weakened condition, and accentuating this was the big increase in Bradstreet's available supplies. The bears hammered the grain persistently all day. The government report, it was thought, was fully discounted in its early anticipation and after its first effects wore away, became a nonenity. The market was ready for a bulge. When the short element began to buy, the early losses were soon recovered. Chicago reported the short element scrambling for it at $1.09¼, with Gifford the leading buyer. Cables closed in a better tone.

Wheat values were lower at the opening. The market underwent a heavy liquidation during the first hour, the pits accepting the government's theory, as given out in the monthly government report, that the total yield would figure very close to 550,000,000 or from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 more than the September cast conveyed. Consequently quick losses resulted, showing ¾c decrease from yesterday's close.

Other factors helping along the general liquidation which started at the outset, were the 10,000,000 increase, as indicated by Bradstreet's, and the mammoth receipts, which were running above expectations. Foreign cables indicated a dull and heavy market abroad, with declines being the feature.

Clearances were 126,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts today were 1,463,000 bushels, against 1,390,000 last week and 1,092,000 last year; shipments were 441,000 bushels, against 1,011,000 and 742,000.

With the weather map a favorable consideration and the government monthly report effectually disposing of the theories that the total yield would be below 2,244,000,000 bushels, the tone of the market for corn was inclined to be weaker, although the start was steady. The strength of the market was wholly that of the demand for cash. Stocks are in the minimum state and there is an excellent export demand, as reported on the seaboard. The bearish tone of the cables, however, induced a small sized decline in the nearby month, while the distant option showed no change. Receipts about averaged the estimates.

Foreigners buying corn today fully offset the bearish influences of the morning's market. Offerings were restricted. Closing values indicated gains, both in the cash and futures. The decrease in available as shown by Bradstreet's statement, was a powerful factor in stemming the downward trend of values. Longs were liquidating at the high points, but the steady absorption was not interrupted. Shorts were doing some buying on the dips.

Clearances were 9,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts today were 328,000 bushels, against 309,000 last week and 503,000 a year ago; shipments were 159,000 bushels, against 284,000 and 307,000.

The liberal increase in the visible, with the extremely bearish tone of the government on oats conditions, were too much for that commodity, and values, after a steady start, soon worked lower. The nearby month lost ½c, while May indicated a decline of ¼ to ½c. Receipts continue to be large and rapidly filling up the elevators.

Oats were weak today. Closing prices were irregular and lower. Bradstreet's available, showing an increase of 2,671,000 bushels, only tended to enlarge the liquidation which started at the outset. A general dumping developed, under which the market reeled with values staggering and gradually sinking. No support was turned at any point. Trade was nervous. Clearances were 18,000 bushels.

Receipts in clover seed were considerably less than those of a year ago and this, coupled with the flood of buying orders, as revealed at the opening, gave the market for that commodity a strong feeling. Values feelingly advanced. The new positions were steady at the noon hour.

Clover seed closed strong with values substantially higher. Trade was active at the high points. There was a big demand which was unsatisfied at the close. Offerings were light.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 11 Close.	Oct. 10 Close.
Wheat.					
Cash	$1.16½	$1.16¾	$1.16½	$1.16¾	$1.16¾
Oct	1.16½	1.16¾	1.16½	1.16¾	1.16¾
Dec	1.16½	1.16¾	1.15¾	1.16¾	1.16¾
May	1.16⅛	1.16¾	1.16⅛	1.16¾	1.16⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....		....	56½	56
Dec	46	46¼	46	46¼	46
May	45¾	46	45¾	46	45¾
Oats—					
Cash		....	....	31¼	31½
Dec	31	31¼	30½	31¼	31
May	33½	33½	33¼	33⅜	33¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash		....	....	745	7.40
Oct.	7.40	7.45	7.40	7.45	7.40
Dec.	7.42½	7.47½	7.42½	7.47½	7.42½
March	7.55	7.57½	7.55	7.57½	7.52½
Rye—					
No. 2	..	....	....	81	81
Timothy—					
Prime	..	....	....	1.35	1.35
Alsike—					
Prime	..	....	....	8.25	8.00

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 11 Close.	Oct. 10 Close.
Wheat—					
Dec	1.12	1.12⅞	1.11½	1.12⅞	1.12½
May	1.10⅜	1.10⅞	1.09⅜	1.10⅞	1.10⅝
Corn—					
Dec	54⅞	55⅜	54⅜	55⅜	55
May	51¾	51¾	51½	51⅝	51¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 11 Close.	Oct. 10 Close.
Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	1.18¼	1.10⅜
May	....	....	....	1.12¼	1.11½

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 11 Close.	Oct. 10 Close.
Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	....	1.08⅝
May	....	....	....	....	1.10⅝

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 11 Close.	Oct. 10 Close.
Wheat—					
Oct	1.06½	1.07⅜	1.06½	1.07⅜	1.07¼
Dec	1.07⅛	1.09¼	1.07⅜	1.09	1.08⅞
May	1.08¾	1.09⅝	1.07⅞	1.09½	1.09⅜
July	96¾	96⅝	95⅝	....	....
Corn—					
Oct	49½	49¾	49½	49¾	49¼
Dec	48	48½	47½	48¼	48
May	45⅝	46	45⅜	45⅞	45¾
July	45⅛	45⅜	45	45¼	45¼
Oats—					
Oct	....	....	....	28⅞	29¼
Dec	29¼	29½	28⅞	29⅜	29⅜
May	31⅜	31⅜	31¼	31½	32⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 11 Close.	Oct. 10 Close.
Pork—					
Oct	11.00	11.10	11.00	11.10	11.20
Dec	11.15	11.30	11.15	11.25	11.30
Jan	12.62	12.72	12.59	12.75	12.75
Lard—					
Lard—					
Oct	7.47	7.52	7.47	7.50	7.57
Dec	7.32	7.35	7.32	7.35	7.35
Jan	7.40	7.40	7.35	7.40	7.40
Ribs—					
Oct	7.50	7.60	7.50	7.57	7.45
Jan	6.62	6.65	6.57	8.65	6.67
May	6.67	6.72	6.67	6.72	...72

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 11.—Wall street.—The trading in stocks today at the opening was quiet, and the gains, which were general, did not exceed a half in any case. St. Paul opened unchanged and Union Pacific and Baltimore & Ohio yielded a shade. There were running sales of 4,000 shares of United States Steel preferred at 77@77⅛, compared with 76¾ last night, and Missouri Pacific rose a half on the transfer of 2,000 shares.

Traders took advantage of the opening strength to unload stocks, and the market reacted to below last night. The grain and cotton carriers and Reading were without much support. Large orders for Atchison came in on the decline, and its rally to 84¼ helped to stiffen the rest of the market. Some of the western stocks and specialties recovered fully, but the rallies were not well maintained.

The market grew sensibly firmer under a spirited rise in St. Paul which carried it to 168½. The Goulds, Southwesterns and the Pacifics were bought and the eastern trunk lines were also in favor, New York Central rising to 130¼. Delaware & Hudson, Consolidated Gas and United States Rubber sold up 1 to 1½.

The market steadied and became very dull at about last night's level, where it was held by the firmnes of the transcontinentals. Union Pacific and St. Paul followed Atchison with a rise of a point and Brooklyn Transit gained 1. There were gains of a point in St. Louis & San Francisco second prefered, Chicago & Eastern Illinois preferred, Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis, Tennessee Coal, Knickerbocker Ice and Hide and Leather preferred and of 1¾ in St. Joseph & Grand Isaind preferred, Atlantic Coast Line fell 1¼. Bonds were rather heavy at noon.

New York Stocks.

	Ope.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	27	27	26⅞	27
Am. Sug. R. com	132⅞	132⅞	132½	132¼
Atchison	83¾	84½	83⅝	84¼
Atchison pfd	100¼	100⅞	100¼	100⅜
Am. C. & F. com	24	24	23⅞	24
Anaconda	102	102	100	100
Amal. Copper	63⅜	63⅞	63⅛	63¾
Balto. & Ohio	91	91¼	90⅝	91⅛
Blyn. R. Trans.	59⅞	60½	59⅞	60⅜
Can. Pac.	132	132⅜	131⅜	132⅜
Chic. & G. W.	16⅝	16⅝	16½	16⅝
Clover Leaf	32	32	31⅞	31⅞
Con. Tob 4s	73⅝	73⅝	73⅝	73⅝
Colorado Fuel	37⅛	37⅜	36½	36⅞
Corn Products	15⅞	16⅛	15⅞	16
Ches. & Ohio	44	44	43⅜	43⅞
Detroit United	71	71⅝	71	71⅝
Del. & Hudson	173¼	174⅜	173¼	173⅞
Erie com	33⅛	33⅜	33	33¼
Erie 1st pfd	69¼	69⅜	68⅞	69⅜
Ice com	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞
Illinois Cent	143	143½	143	143¼
K. C. Sou. pfd	46½	46½	46½	46½
Louis. & Nash	128	128⅜	127¼	128⅜
Leather com	9⅝	10½	9⅝	10
Leather pfd	88	88⅜	88	88⅜
Manhattan	154¼	154¼	154	154
Mex. Central	13⅞	14¼	13⅞	14¼
Metropolitan	120⅛	120⅝	120⅛	120⅝
Missouri Pacific	101⅛	101⅛	100⅝	100⅝
M., K. & T. com	27⅝	27½	27	27¼
M., K. & T. pfd	56	56	55½	55⅝
N. Y. Central	129½	132	129⅛	131⅛
N. & W. com	72	72	71½	71⅞
Ont. & Western	35⅛	35⅜	35	35⅜
Penn. Ry	133⅝	134¼	133?	134
People's Gas Co	102⅝	103¼	102⅝	103¼
Reading com	72¼	72½	71½	72¼
Rock Island	29½	29⅝	29	29⅜
Rock Island pfd	73	73⅜	73	73⅜
Rep. I. & S. Co	12⅛	12⅛	11⅞	11⅞
Rep. pref	52⅛	52¼	51⅛	51⅞
South. Ry	33	32⅞	32⅝	32
South. Ry pref	94½	94½	94¼	94½
St. Paul	166⅝	168½	166	167⅞
South. Pac	59⅜	59½	58⅞	59¼
Texas Pac	33⅞	33⅞	32⅞	33⅜
Ten. Coal & Iron	50⅝	51¼	50½	50⅞
Union Pac	103⅞	105	'63¼	104⅞
U. S. Steel	19	19¼	18⅞	19¼
U. S. Steel pfd	77	77⅞	76½	77¼
Virginia Chem	34¼	34½	34⅛	34¼
Wabash com	20⅜	20⅜	20¼	20⅜
Wabash pfd	42¼	42¼	41⅞	42⅛
Wab. Deb. B.'s	65⅞	65⅞	65⅝	65⅞
W. & L. E. 1st pfd	45	45	45	45
Wis. Central com	20	20¼	19⅞	19⅞

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 22½c; solid pack, 22c; dairy, 14@15c; packing stock, 10c.
Eggs—Strictly fresh, 21c.
Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 9@10c.
Beets—New, per bushel, 50c.
Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.
Beans—Wax, home-grown, 50@60c.
Beans—Green, per bushel, 50c.
Cabbage—Home grown, bbl., 75c.
Celery—Per bunch, 20@35c.
Carrots—New, per bushel, 40c.
Cucumbers—Per doz., 15c.
Egg plant—Per dozen, 50c.
Lettuce—Per pound, 8c.
Muskmelons—Rockyford, per bu., 75c.
Muskmelons—Tip-top, $2.00; Osage, per bbl., $2.00.
Onions—Green, per doz., 12c.
Onions—New, bushel, 65c.
Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40.
Parsley—Per dozen bunches, 15c.
Potatoes—Home-grown, per bushel, 35c.
Potatoes—Virginia sweets, per bushel, 60c; per barrel, $1.75; Jersey sweets, per barrel, $2.25.
Radishes—Per dozen, 8@10c.
Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.
Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, $1.25.
Summer Squash—Per dozen, 50c.
Turnips—Per bushel, 40c.
Tomatoes—Home grown, bushel, 30c.
Concords—Home grown, per lb., 1½c; N. Y. state Concords, per basket, 15c; Malaga, per keg., 55 lbs. net, $5.00.
Cranberries—Per bushel, $2.25; Cape Cod, per bushel, $2.50; Michigan, per bushel, $2.25.
Apples—Per bushel, 50c.
Peaches—Home-grown, per bushel, $1.00@2.50.
Pears—Per bushel, 50c.
Poultry—Alive—Fowls, 11c; young, 11½c; turkeys, 11@12½c; ducks, 9@10c; geese, 9@10c.
Poultry—Dressed—Fowls, 11@12c; young chickens, 12@14c; turkeys, 14@15c; ducks, 11@12c; geese, 11@12c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Oct. 11.—Beef steady. Pork steady. Lard easy; prime western steam, $8.10. Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3⅝c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4¼c; molasses sugar, 3½c; refined quiet; crushed, $5.75; powdered, $5.15; granulated, $5.05. Petroleum steady; refined, all ports, $7.90@7.95. Coffee steady; No. 7 Rio, 8⅝c. Molasses steady; New Orleans, 31@37c.

Butter quiet and unchanged; receipts, 11,235. Cheese steady and unchanged; receipts, 11,515. Eggs firm; receipts, 10,750; western graded finest, 22½@23c; do average best, 21@22c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Butter steady; creameries, 14@20c; dairies, 13@17c. Eggs steady; at mark, cases included, 14@17½c. Cheese firm; daisies, 10¼@10½c; twins, 10@10½c; young Americas, 10@10½c.

N. Y. Poultry.

New York, Oct. 11.—Alive firm; western chickens, 13c; fowls, 14c; turkeys, 13@14c; dres irregular; western chickens, 12½@13½c; fowls, 13½c; turkeys, 15@16c.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 14,000, including 7,000 westerns; market steady to weak; good to prime steers, $5.25@6.60; poor to medium, $3.00@5.00; stockers and feeders, $2.00@4.00; cows, $1.25@4.50; heifers, $2.00@5.00; canners, $1.25@2.25; bulls, $1.75@4.15; calves, $3.00@7.50; Texas fed steers, $4.50@5.50; western steers, $3.25@4.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market steady to 5c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.40@6.10; good to choice heavy, $5.80@6.10; rough heavy, $5.25@5.75; light, $5.45@5.95; bulk of sales, $5.80@6.00.

Sheep—Receipts, 35,000; market steady; good to choice wethers, $3.50@4.15; fair to choice mixed, $3.00@3.50; native lambs, $3.50@6.00.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 11.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Eight loads of hogs; heavy and medium, $6.25@6.30; heavy Yorkers, $6.20@6.30; light Yorkers, $5.80@6.00; pigs, $5.50@5.65. Sheep, $3.00@4.25; lambs, $4.00@6.10.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 11.—(S. H. W. & B's special report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 5 cars; steady. Hogs, 25 cars; slow; lower; Yorkers, $6.15@6.25; pigs, $5.80@5.90; medium heavy, $6.20@6.30. Sheep, 20 cars; dull and lower; best lambs, $6.00@6.25. Calves slow.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Oct. 11.—(Bower & Bower's Special to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 50 cars. Market lower and very dull; Yorkers, $5.95@6.00; mediums, $6.00; heavies, $6.00@6.05. Pigs at $5.50@5.60.

Calves—Receipts light; market slow; tops at $6.75@7.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5 cars. The market was weak. Choice lambs at $5.75@5.90.

Cattle—Receipts, 4 cars. Market was dull and lower.

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 11.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 4@12 points, in response to rather lower cables than expected, excellent weather and full receipts. But there seemed little aggressive selling, and the market, during the early trading, exhibited a very good undertone, on continued reports of a strong spot situation in the south and a series of bull supports believed to originate largely with a leading southern operator. Prices worked gradually upward, and by the end of the first hour were within a point or two of last night's finals. Trading was not active.

Cotton futures opened steady; October, 10.02; November, 10.10 bid; December, 10.21; January, 10.25; February, 10.28 bid; March, 10.33; April, 10.36; May, 10.38.

At midday the market was quiet and steady, net 6@6 points higher. Spot cotton quiet. Middling uplands, 10.60; middling gulf, 10.85. The estimated receipts at the ports today were 85,000 bales, against 90,236 last week and 63,897 last year. For the week, 400,000 bales, against 397,869 bales last week and 299,519 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 19,836 bales, against 11,281 last year and at Houston, 27,751 bales, against 21,000 last year.

Spot cotton, quiet; middling uplands at 10.55; middling gulf, 10.80. Sales 955 bales.